

## Speed And Sleep

Throwing Muses

Was a man took a hand, cleared the ground  
Dug a hole we called home  
Sprawled here  
Eleven years, forty-four seasons  
We came unstuck and it stung

Unstuck-ness flew me  
Though the air whispered in my ear  
This is chaos and it stings  
Tiny strings across the United States  
Run from you to me and to everyone we ever breathed with

I don't care if you're sad  
I don't care if you're heart is breaking  
You soothe me and you turn me on  
Speed and sleep

I lock the dogs in the car  
And cut across the parking  
I'm far away today  
But I might as well not be

You quit making mistakes  
I might not leave  
You quit making mistakes  
I might just stay