

I Know

Trespassers William

I know I'll never see you
I know I'll never run into your body walking through the crooked streets
I know I'll never hear you
I know I'll never hear you like a sound that wafts inside from outside there
I know that if I waited
I know that if I wait a thousand days will lie wasted with thoughts of you

My love I've pictured this:
Your violet eyelids opened to say "here's where you've been"
Your lips open to say "my darling it's been so very long and I'm in pain"

I know I'll never feel you
I know I'll never get so close to you that I can't smell anything else
I know that it is raining
And I know that the rain will soak you through
And leave you like the tattered sky
I know I go in circles
I know the window panes bring only rain and not your face

My love I've pictured this:
Your violet eyelids opened to say "here's where you've been"

Sometimes I picture all your fingers
Sometimes they're crawling down my spine
Sometimes they're buttoning your jacket
Sometimes you're far but you're still mine

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