

## Luminary Blake

Waxahatchee

Full moon, we see our breath in a blue glow  
I follow you to the bar in the snow  
And then we roll around in your sheets  
And watch our habits become a routine  
And we'll fall asleep eventually  
And I'll move away, forget today someday  
Meditate, I expand on the floor  
Floating in pennies and microphone cords  
Repeat mistakes, you're easy to erase  
And I abstain, ideal falls in to place  
But luck will fail  
And others will pale  
And I'll think of you  
And I'll think I tried it  
Or I will deny it  
But it's not true  
No one reminds me  
That better won't find me  
And I won't learn  
Tiger tiger  
I play with fire  
And I get burned