

Like a Knife

You don't love me yet
I feel you will every time you call
So you love me once a week
For about a night and then you leave

Come and be my miracle
Make fall from my bed a gospel of sheets
Like when we breathed of that burning bush
I don't think I ever felt so sweet

I could live in the quiet spaces
After your nightmare's passed
Your spine is the curve that my finger traces
See if I stay intact

(Chorus)

'Cause I'm catching your teeth where the light lives
Your lips, you gasp when they're parted
And hope is their own kind of blindness

Sunday mornings are their own currency
Screw these empty bed blues
'Cause I just always feel broke
After I spent one with you

(Chorus)

And I wish I was that accident
The flush of regret on your cheeks
Or that name you tossed around
To forget after a couple weeks

And I could live in the quiet spaces
After your nightmare's passed
Your spine is the curve that my finger traces
See if I stay intact

'Cause I start to feel good and I get scared
Your head on my chest is life gasping for air
And you've got me feeling just like a knife
Useless when you find me dull
Useless when you find me

(Chorus)

