

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 that 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
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
I know I go in circles
I know that window panes bring only rain and not your face