

There are No Eclipses Here

I was so many things
before I arrived at who I am now
honestly, I've lost count

I wore humanity's art
to conceal me from myself
and it helped, for a time
Maybe I just like to come here to hide.
But you can only wear the same clothes for so long
before you need a good scrub
yup, there's the rub- again
It's in these brief moments of my soul's shameless nudity
that you find me writing my wrongs in these songs
The ones that help me remember
I was never the one
to confuse my shadow with the sun
even if I may have tried on those shades
when I was really young
and they helped, for a time- until I lost them in a lake and couldn't afford another pair

But what really is the difference between you and I?
I'm not sure that I care,
but I've been told boundaries are kind of important here
So just give me a moment to stare

Ok, what do you think about this?

My incantation of I
Is powerless compared to You
I am powerless to You
but just so I don't get too confused
Let me say another one of my truths

I have never been powerless
and now it's clear that I suffer
from fleeting cowardice

My bad, that was actually two
Is this the difference between the sun and the moon?
Or am I just one of those mysterious few
Either way, it's ok.
Neither is good too
I leave it all up to you

And frankly,
it's looking like you're cooking up something pretty cool

So whether it's the Moon
or the Sun
or the beat of our drums

By what light should we dance tonight love?