



Penny & Sparrow – *Wendigo* Lyrics

Wendigo

Look at your smile, babe
I won't have to loan you mine
I'm right behind
Where you go I go for life

If it be the deep north
Then I'll follow after
For the cold is like a wendigo
Not a real fear
Like a rapture

Old incantation
Say my name 3 full times
Usher and tell you...

That I've been broken
I can become
Any miracle you need

Look in the mirror, babe
Look at the one I'm with
The face I kiss
You and me, for keeps, it is

If your memory freezes
Then I will remind you
That the cold is like a wendigo
Full of fiction
Like a blood moon

Old incantation
Say my name 3 full times
Usher and tell you...

That I've been broken
I can become
Any miracle you need

Double Heart

Our clothes on the shore, I know, is not the best place to start
Although, undeniable, you've captured half of my double heart

Please go fall apart
Thump and flood, restart
C'mon double heart

Your mind, not the same as mine, it's blood and wine it's myth and man
But still, I can drink my fill and hope you will be close at hand

Please go fall apart
Thump and flood, restart
C'mon double heart

Keep or let go, it's worth it
C'mon double heart
C'mon double heart

There's a Lot of Us in Here

Some hex please
A pitch black painted wreath
A book nailed to a tree
Or a vow that you whisper when burying old baby teeth

We'll ride drogue you'll see
We will genuflect accordingly
A crude but truthful plea:
Dispossess me of all of this shit that keeps possessing me

You salvage me
Cloven a thousand times
Make believe that we
Blown apart could be
Woven and redesigned

We would rather be sent running off a cliff edge
We can hold our own palaver and the viper caused it
Hanged men, fang bred
Oh come send us on

You salvage me
Cloven a thousand times
Make believe that we
Blown apart could be
Woven and redesigned

Sever the hoof and host or
I may
Be without someone to call for
One thing more
Let em' make You and offer now
Free graze
Jaw to tusk, all of us, Oh come send us on

Salome & Saint Procula

Make a big show of it; we both know what you did
I keep my promises
A silver platter down, forerunner over now,
You made your mama proud

Nobody ever comes too close
To knowing all the things that we do
To change things
Dust, if you must
Make it so nobody loves us
As long as you know
Someone won't turn a cheek
So the rest of you can follow

Go ahead, keep sleeping, stay
Your dreaming came too late
This whole thing's underway
They won't be reasoned with, I still don't know what He did
I wash my hands of Him

Nobody ever comes too close
To knowing all the things that we do
To change things
Dust, if you must
Make it so nobody loves us
As long as you know
Someone won't turn a cheek
So the rest of you can follow

Someone has to
Someone has to

Part 1 Visiting

You're scared of me; most seem to be
Truth told you don't know I'm already gone
See what they bring, is versions of "me"

That said, I don't choose, all I do is move

Now you know that I'm incapable
Of choosing who to visit, how to do it, even when I can go
How to tell you, well, let me see
That I'm just like you; I bend the knee

A certainty, taxes and me,
Ginned up, try to cope, but you ought to know
That I will get paid, don't hate my wage
Better yet, settle in, come and make a friend

Now you know that I'm incapable
Of choosing who to visit, how to do it, even when I can go
How to tell you, well, let me see
That I'm just like you; I bend the knee

I'm just like you
I bend the knee

Part 2 Smitten

Came upon a cave, 30 years or so, before the thing they fuss about
They fuss about when I come to gather You
When You're old enough to speak, You will undo me
I'll have no doubt; I'll have no throat to close my hands around
But for now just sleep
I'll be here when you wake

Because I came, here am I, I'm here to see Your face
To look upon the Great Unmaker
I want You to come and say everything to me
Everything to me

I came, here am I, I'm here to see Your face
Look upon to Great Unmaker
I want You to come and say everthing to me
I want you to come and save everything
Save everything from me

Kin

Burn asunder, Make an edit
Make apologies a tithe along the way
When you keep the credit
You're a thief, but it's ok

Notify your next of kin
Let em' know the house got damned again
Open up a window
Let us in and you'll be ok

I don't wanna see a supper table
Disallow a love because you're unable to admit I may
Be a little bolder than you're capable of owning
I know I don't wanna compromise
I don't wanna compromise

You were never automatic
I coulda quit you on the day you hit My face
You get problematic
But I won't, and it's alright

You're being a coward
Only fearing your changed mind
So on every referendum you can hide
Straight ticket, never alright

I remember flying off a letter
I remember us being together in the cool of the day
I would be bereft if separated, ever, from you
How could I? How could I?
I don't wanna compromise

Where the hell did your spine go?
Did you cut it out?
Did it never grow?
Is it made of fiction and all good intention with nothing to show?

A Kind of Hunger

Hear it coming? Open season
Each death comes with a set of reasons
Go sleep beneath the river Jordan
Come care about me
Come care about me

Tremble, recognize the distance
Go try and murder every preference
I'll keep hanging 'round for reference
Come care about me
Come care about me

Breath, in the end, is a thing to be spent

Make it stop
Make it all swim around Me
You don't own a thing
Gonna drown, let you see
Make it stop
Make it all quit around Me
I never lost, I never lost you

Brother, meet me under water
Deep and just a little further
Each lungful pulls a little harder
Come care about Me
Come care about Me

Changing, watching you with wonder
You're less and getting even younger
Dying is just a kind of hunger
Come care about Me
Come care about Me

Breath, in the end, is a thing to be spent
Make it stop
Make it all swim around Me
You don't own a thing
Gonna drown, let you see
Make it stop
Make it all quit around Me
I never lost, I never lost you

Well You Know It Ends Well

Well, you know it ends, well

Javert

"I kinda feel"
The beginnings of arguments too often start off that way
Well fuck how I feel
It's a bad gauge of realness
And I would like love where facts are in play

Can You honestly confess that You remember me
With all of the other lovers that You see?
But oh my God, if I hold on, will I be one You keep?

Oh, mercy me, when You hold me it's knee jerk

You require that "no work is due"
How can it be?
Is there room in Your home for a man that feels prone to fall through

Can you honestly expect me to confess that we're a good fit,
Or I'm worth the work it takes
But oh my God, if You hold on,
You will find I'm glad You stayed

Part 3 Moniker

"Liar"
I've gone by that Moniker.
I've been "Plague"
I've been "Going Home"
& "Justice"
I'm old as time and I'm whatever I need to be
When I knock upon your door

Black tie
That's what I look like in every role in the cinema or the novel
I can't keep up with all of the ways you tame
What is comin' all the same

And before long, I'm a wraith hammer
Some will be afraid
Some will invite me over long before I call them
But I still go
I'm still gonna go
Never the kind to be late
I will arrive when I say
Some kaleidoscope in space
"Hollis fall away, don't be afraid"
A guaranty I am phantom and sting
But I've been declawed

"Old news"
I've been reduced to what you check under beds for
Or closets

Rivertown

When you're a kid it's a monster
Changing shape at it's leisure
We grow up great pretenders
And say it's gone

But it's waking up in the barrens
It'll feed off the children
We all made a cut, it's true, with glass and blood
A Crawling Eye will return
And if so....

Let Me Be Crucial

You were the first of our lives
You are my postcard to lay beside

The Carmike

If how it goes is a grand goodbye and final picture show
Then be, in the end, in The Carmike with a hip flask and your friends

And we all wanna find that life, like kissing
At least for a while fills up what's missing
But I don't know everything

Later, when shuffle man arrives to tuck you in
Try to recall how your father's face was handsome after all

And I hope that death, like love and like Jesus
Will steal our breath, if they come, I believe it
But I don't know everything

What to do?
We are nonplussed on the subject of what's true
I'll turn a corner when I can say I'm unafraid of being wrong again

Saying "I don't know"
There's no shame in it
Or I'm lost I'm lost I'm lost I'm lost