

What gives this mess some grace unless it's kicks, man - unless it is fictions, unless it's sweat or it's songs? What hits against this chest unless it's a sick man's hand, from some midlevel band? He's been driving too long on a dark windless night, with the stereo on, with the towns flying by and the ground getting soft. And a sound in the sky, coming down from above, it surrounds you and sighs and is whispering of what pulls your body down, and that is quicksand. So climb out quick, hand over hand, before your mouth's all filled up. What picks you up from down unless it's

tricks,
When I've
fixed I am
vined
will not
broke up
And on a
day high,
heavenly
punches
through
mind and
h u m s
my blood.
know it's a
I'll still
love. Hey,

What gives this mess some grace ? (unless it's kicks)

compilation manur 2007

- 01. Alela Diane – *The Pirate's Gospel*
- 02. Okkervil River – *Unless It's Kicks*
- 03. Voxtro – *Firecracker*
- 04. The Go Find – *25 Years*
- 05. The Dø – *Stay (Just a Little Bit More)*
- 06. Dirty Projectors – *Rise Above*
- 07. Beirut – *Cliquot*
- 08. Feist – *One Two Three Four*
- 09. Samir Barris – *Le Fossé*
- 10. Soy Un Caballo – *Robin*
- 11. The Weakerthans – *Tournament of Hearts*
- 12. Spoon – *The Underdog*
- 13. Calc – *Avalon By Night*
- 14. Stephanie Dosen – *Only Getting Better*
- 15. Emily Haines & The Soft Skeleton – *Doctor Blind*

man?
been
con-
that I
get so
again.
seven
that
song
right
m y
j u s t
through
And I
lie, but
give my
m y

heart's on the line for your hands to pluck off. What gives this mess some grace unless it's fiction - unless it's licks, man, unless it's lies or it's love? What breaks this heart the most is the ghost of some rock and roll fan, floating up from the stands with her heart opened up. And I want to tell her, "Your love isn't lost," and say "my heart is still crossed!" I want to scream, "hey, you're so wonderful! What a dream in the dark - about working so hard, about glowing, so stoned, trying not to turn off, trying not to believe in that lie all on your own."

painting : Franz Eybl, Young Girl Reading (1850)



what gives this mess some grace ?

(unless it's kicks)