STATUETTE

he throws all his clothes off natural, smiling and laughing of marble and pearl what do i know? i bathe in the glow

to you, not me
it all comes too easy
the perfect occasion
seen through perfect eyes
the perfect pose
noble and powerful
my beautiful athlete
you're nobody's prize

a crucible of him but glowing and molten forged into a statuette heavy and golden i bury it in the ground this object, this token who knows what might sprout up? who knows what i'm hoping?

a spotlight?
what's going on here?
they're calling my name
i'm giving my speech
the music swells up
i thank the academy
my own little academy

A FAVOR

of all the souls in the city
no one makes me feel colder
i wanna be told i'm pretty
i wanna lay my head on your shoulder
someone to make it look easy
i wanna be inside
your soft cocoon of protection
wrapping your ego around my pride

we all need a favor we do

so now i'm throwing in with the fire like the phoenix i'll rise anew the sword above my head the things our parents said cut me deeply there's holes in everything that i do

we all need a favor we do

OPTIMIST

you packed it all up for him gave us what wouldn't fit you austere optimist i'm full of nerves to see you sit atop your craigslist motorcycle kick the stand up and smile you'd ride through anything you'd ride through anything

you'd ride through anything through any weather out on the road telling yourself it's for the better

we made it upstate
where the bones of forest glades
harbor glowing flames
of the northwestern rains
on great plains interstates
the cornfields boxed you in
is that where life begins?
you'd ride through anything

why there?
whatcha leaving for?
the year is young
the friendships strong
the long nights spent up singin'
the shiso and the bugs
new york misses you
here you are loved

you'd ride through anything through any weather out on the road telling yourself it's for the better

THE NEEDLE POINTS YOU HOME

you assholes make me sick
why must you rub my face in it?
this pail of crabs i'm living in
they're gonna tear me limb from limb
and it might not seem so grim—
where we're going and where we've been—
if i could read those squiggly lines
all tangled up
remapping blind

at the crossroads of ignorance and bliss enjoy it, the ride it rarely lasts

the needle points you home
the roads all pull you back to rome
its people won't leave you alone
senatus populusque no!
i can't find no escape
they tear my clothes and cause me pain
tell me what you need from me
tell me what you need

when old friends are chewing off your ears and true magnetic north is shifting year to year unmoored from all place and time the compass lets you roam as sure as the sun does shine the needle points you home

GOOD EGG

please forgive me, i've fucked up again i didn't mean to act a fool with your friends i very nearly pitched a perfect game but the rain delayed my glory i almost caught you having fun but my big, dumb mouth kept on prattling on giving voice to words that were best left inside my head

it's not enough to have good intentions i gotta work to be the best that i can

a good egg i just wanna be a good egg i just wanna be a good egg i just wanna be

the savage ways we get along
the savage things we have said and done
we savor what's been salvaged from
the words we left unspoken
there ain't no way to replace the truth that
you're a foreign city without a map
i've been walking around without a
sense of where i'm goin'

all my dreams are all about you i don't ever wanna live without you

a good egg i just wanna be a good egg i just wanna be a good egg i just wanna be

i never claimed to be a perfect human all i want is to do right by you, yeah

a good egg
i just wanna be a good egg
i just wanna be a good egg
i just wanna be

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