

# Beacon Hill

**Damien Jurado**

Keeping you close, falling behind  
I lost my voice, you lost your mind  
You say you're not well, I say that you're fine  
Walking with me through the aisles of a drugstore  
If you return to me, oh, if you return to me  
Your mother's a fake, a phantom who steals  
The smile on your face is not what you feel  
I'll check you in if you check me out  
Some lonesome wrist cutter who says I'm her brother  
Oh, if you return to me, oh, if you return to me  
Was I the ghost or one of your voices  
You hear in your head when you're out killing horses?  
Who's taking my place, who's taking you home?  
I don't think it's safe to turn out the nightlight  
And if you return to me, oh, if you return to me  
I read your reviews, I studied the lines  
I know them so well, my life's now a tragedy  
One for the road, two for the plane  
And I will be fine, as long as you take me  
And if you return to me, oh, if you return to me  
It's all right, baby  
It's all right, baby  
It's all right, babe  
It's all right

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