Woven Hand "Gentlemen"

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We never met, you and I

We were always inside, we were somewhere inside one another.

And I'll live without you love,

But what good is one glove, without the other?

Still you only ask about my leaving,

But honey I had no choice,

And I call (and when you hear that heavy breathing)

For the sound of your voice.

But you sit there silent, folded arms

And look down as I walk by

My face has changed, you know it's me

You know by the stillness in my eyes.

Come and whisper in my ear, "You're very pretty, dear" and .. and

"It'll be alright." You're lying!

But I don't mind tonight.

So I wander and I wander

Your absence beating inside my chest

And I try but I can't remember

The color of your eyes- JUST THE SHAPE OF YOUR

DRESS!

And through a garden overgrown

Oh, it's a long walk home.

I said I'd not come back, well I'm coming back-

And you'd better be alone.

You sit there silent, folded arms

And you smile, as I walk by

My face has shamed, But you know it's me, YOU KNOW

it's ME!

Come and whisper in my ear, "my dear! my dear!"

"it'll be alright...

It'll be alright....

It'll be alright....

It'll be alright....

It'll be alright....

It'll be alright." No!NO!!

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