

## Connelly Chris

### "Too Good To Be True"

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the moment explodes every evening  
a fountain of flames melt the way  
here she comes now collectin predictions  
a waking eclipse with nothing to say  
a paper-thin prayer will herald the morning  
sent up in a scare you held in you sleep  
it burns in the sun before we could see it  
a waking emission that no one could keep  
past came to life flew away and died  
makes you wonder why that's in a daydream  
dropped to the ground made an empty sound  
bled til the world came back to me  
too good to be true  
{gotta be..}  
I tried to make sense of seclusion  
a million to one in the rain  
a thorn in the side of my sanity  
silence a background of disdain  
who in the world will comfort disaster?  
what in the world will save me tonight?  
look at the stains that cover the ocean

look at the daydreams burning in flight

say it isn't true what I said to you

I could never breathe for fear of waking

look at the signs every one of mine

never any time waiting for me

too good to be true

{gotta be

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