

Dawn Landes

"Kissing Song"

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The phone's ringing
It's been ringing all morning
And the knocking, it's not starting, it's stopping
And the screaming, in the streets it's like barking
It's nothing, they are kissing

They don't hear anything
They don't notice the lightning
It's striking at the silent fighting
The everything for control of the ceiling
It's winning, and the rain pours down on her

Soak in the carpet, their shoes and the furniture
And he needs her to drown out all the water and noise
in his head

Someone's choking, someone's praying so hard
They are listening to the stained glass for answers
They don't come in from the walls
Which are taking a beating from the wind on the
outside
And it's beating, all it's way to the break
And it's meeting, that will make them love sick
The walls crumbling, they don't feel anything
They feel nothing but the kissing

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