

Death Comesto Matteson "Joann"

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There's a certain slant of light
falling onto my floor
its the color of your eyes
and of dress you wore

and this crumbling tower of me
plumbets quickly to the ground
and now you begin to bleed
from where i kissed your mouth

once again i'm crying out
mister holier than thou
once again i'm reaching out
but it's too late now

wrote this song to get it out
chock full of guilty pleas
i just don't understand
how the one that broke your heart was me

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