

# Jairus "Quench"

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Tonight my eyes won't close, the absolution is too late.  
And so are my words as they travel to you, they give  
the wrong sign. They give the wrong sign  
(sense/direction). I showed you the way out.  
Your smile gives me assurance, we are poets of  
indecision. Bound to past mistakes that lead us miles  
apart, and I give the word that drives. Tonight (I know)  
my eyes won't close. This is how it is without you.  
I think about (sense/direction) how my (anticipation)  
agreements have worked against me.  
Three days left and as last weekend passes by, I can  
see the sun coming up for us soon. I'll never be faded  
away. My love.

Thousand words I write for us (with messages) to  
replace broken ones. I give no answers to satisfy the  
liar, the angel. As your voice breaks into my room. As I  
greet and smile, nothing's changed, your eyes,  
searching, they only find.....Tonight (I know) my eyes  
won't close. This is how it is without you. Your eyes are  
searching for me, they only find what they want.

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