

Jason Morant

"Happy Endings"

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You are naked
Standing at the other end of this
Poison arrow
I am William tell
And you are the girl with the golden apple
And you are hungry to be swept off your feet
You wanna do this out in the open
But my aim is often weak
And you fear my shoulders sloping
Your split ends will end up falling anyway
Before the weight of the apple world
Gets to turn them all grey
And your eyes they need
Calming down

Well you are wise
And you are free
To let the apple touch the ground
Or keep it standing tall
Cause this won't hurt at all

You are half asleep
You're half of a girl
And half of a child
Maybe five feet deep
You're as tall as the world
Up to your eyes
And you've been hogging all the sheets
Often balling them up
Even drawing a line
And spending half of your time
Deciding to roll over
When you do

I'll be there with a smile
Expanding far and wide
And I pull you in much closer
In my dreams you are queen of the ball
And sometimes you off my head
Well to me it's a happy ending
For you I'd fall

Cause that wouldn't hurt at all
Not at all

While this woman is sleeping here
I tell her what I can't if I were to wake her
Powerful but hardly will she ever hear the,
The secrets I've saved up

Well you are famous indeed
For all your shyness
Ain't that sweet
Ain't this a fine mess
We're in so deep
I must've got lost in the process
Just let things be easy
And an honest boy you've made me
Because the solice that you gave me
Was proven problems ain't the main thing to fall apart
The archers sloping shoulders
Well any story's tale is tall
Thus reminding love is allegorical
I mean the goal here after all
Is not to hurt at all

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