

Jer Coons

"Ceiling"

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The drag of the cigarette smoke
concealed the words that we both spoke when
we were hiding, we were just lying

You watched as I covered the flame
revealed the spark and played that game
where we both pretend that distance doesn't strain

And I never thought that I would see you leaving
too many imperfections on my ceiling
and you know you never can prevent this feeling
cause time goes by and people change
the impetus and its remains
are evidence nothing remains the same

How many days till you stop calling
how many nights till I stop caring
how many months until you feel you can't ignore

How many words to conversations
calculated speech equation with no relation
I don't know you anymore

And I never thought that I would see you leaving
too many imperfections on my ceiling
and you know you never can prevent this feeling
cause time goes by and people change
the impetus and its remains
are evidence nothing remains the same

I could say time after time
that I could drop this on a dime
and when I leave I will be fine

I could say time after time
that I could drop this on a dime
and when I leave I will be fine
but it might be another line

And I never thought that I would see you leaving
too many imperfections on my ceiling

and you know you never can prevent this feeling
cause time goes by and people change
the impetus and its remains
are evidence nothing remains the

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