

Jill Phillips

"Honey Molasses"

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Honey molasses
Ebony majesty
Chocolate brown suga
Sweet epiphany

I waited for your call but you chose not to call me
I wonder what happened
Were you inside a safe space and too I wondered,
Were you thinking about me and if you were
Why was I feeling so lonely
By the phone
Alone to the bone
Although the night before you were in my home, my
body, my dome
In a circle of passion we Paris, Italy, Japan, Africa,
Rome(or roam)
We made music
We trombone
It was magic the way it happened, pure electricity
I felt so inspired and afraid at the same time
I don't know whether to sing or to rhyme
Call, me

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(Talking Jill and Guy)
Hi, um, I was calling, uh, last night was...
Last night was,(sigh)look, just don't, just don't be
afraid, ok?
Alright, um, I hope you can call me back and...
I-I'll talk to you, then
(Hello?)(hello?)(hello?) hello

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