

John K. Samson "A Story You Have Heard Before"

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She found me in high school, it's a
Story you have heard before, of
Sunlight and the hope for something more
And friendship turns to passion, like some
Bird that learns to fly
There is no time for the chance to wonder why

So kiss my eyes until I get to sleep
With promises we knew we could not keep

She said stand up, make some sound
Try to let them see
Throw your histories to the ground
Set all your prisoners free
She stands back to sigh
This impossible goodbye

Now who can show the moment when
Commitment goes astray?
Does my mind still so entwined in yesterday
Strung out my emotions, like some
Loving puppeteer
But these strings are not as light as they appear

I came a thousand miles to see her eyes
She met me with this new, aloof disguise

This fear tastes like a rusty knife
A chocolate bar's tinfoil
Love tastes like it's soaked in life
Anger, blood and soil
She stands back to sigh
This impossible goodbye

Well, I am witness to her soaring soul and my
Am I another souvenir that she must leave behind?
With light that sings, the ice, these wings, my bonds
untie
I think I see some open sky

She said stand up, make some sound
Try to let them see

Throw your histories to the ground
Set all your prisoners free
This fear tastes like a rusty knife
A chocolate bar's tinfoil
Love tastes like it's soaked in life
Anger, blood and soil
She stands back to sigh
This impossible goodbye
We both start to cry
It's this impossible goodbye

She found me in high school, it's a
Story you have heard before

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