Jully Black "To Us"

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To us
in a whisper
in a dark room
maybe too soon
a quiet toast
of forgetting
as forbidden glasses chime
that might awaken
some objection
in the future resurrection
of a dead fear
I can never bear
and I'll smile and drink the wine

For you it's sweet like the music in my bedroom like sleeping through the afternoons oblivious to the crossing of the stars floating to us in a question in a moment of self perception I still, I will always need someone to write about now I'm still awake it's getting late introspection under heaven with no choice but to sit and write this less than simple love song for you my sweet like the scrathces on my back like the strength I still lack to say I love saying that I can love you

Looking for truth in a single rose touch the face of another ghost touch a thorn and the blood might flow slowly awaken a dream but the eyes won't close more than we'll ever know looking for truth as a single rose opens

Rose opens

To us
in a dark room
with a thousand flowers in bloom
holding down would you know my crown
if the petals fell like rain

Looking for truth in a single rose touch the face of another ghost touch a thorn and the blood might shudder softly awaken a dream but the eyes won't close more than we'll ever know looking for truth as a single rose opens

Looking for truth in a single rose touch the face of another ghost touch a thorn that the blood might show me something awaken a dream but the eyes won't close more than well ever know looking for truth as a single rose opens

Rose opens rose opens

Looking for truth in a single rose touch the face of another ghost touch a thorn and the blood might flow slowly awaken a dream but the eyes won't close more than we'll ever know looking for truth as a single rose opens

Rose opens a single rose opens rose opens rose opens rose opens

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