

Karate "Water"

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Gloves hold you in, accessorize Corners of sin and potential crimes
The colds scolds your chin, draws some salt from an eye
But even the wind can't get much of a rise
How long will it take you to want to go home?
How long will it take you to learn there is none?
You were a sister, a daughter, just what was your role
In that family now scored with stitches and holes?
You got somewhere to be, so you can't get lost
And you're filled with a substance that melts any frost
I want to take you to dinner, but you'de rather hang out at rest stops
Engaging in discourse better stretched into desk tops
Your phone rings It's just me
How long will it take you to trust me?
I'm coming down to get you even though you don't answer
Because the snow was OK, but the rain is coming faster
Water sinks in Faster, then thickens
My pockets are drinking Your fingers are sinking

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