

Mel Cooleys "This Is The Way"

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Even with our clothes on
And a thousand miles of wire
You watch me like a painting
And you touch me like a fire
How could you imagine I would stay
This is the way
And even in the darkness
Through the neon on the street
You take me in the shadows
And you make me incomplete
How could I have known what you would say
This is the way
This is the way that you hurt me
Through the richer and the poorer
In sickness and in health
From dust to dust
This is the way that you hurt me
In a place you'll never know
This is the way that you hurt me
Hurt me so
Even with my eyes closed
And the shattered stare of shock
You haunt me like a photograph
And taunt me like a clock
How could I surrender every day
This is the way....
....that you hurt me
Through the richer and the poorer
In sickness and in health
From dust to dust
This is the way that you hurt me
In a place you'll never know
This is the way that you hurt me
Hurt me so
No family to betray me
No phone that I won't answer
No stairwell too well lit for me to breathe
No sentimental sadness underneath
No sacrificial sorrow I can see
This is the way that you hurt me
Through the memory and the shame
In silence and in fear

From dusk to dawn
This is the way that you hurt me
With a face you never show
This is the way that you hurt me
Hurt me so

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