

## Conway Deborah "Now That We're Apart"

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Deborah Conway  
What's the point you're trying to make here  
I'm so tired I'm losing heart  
Talking round and round, your mouth is forming  
sounds  
Nonsensical now that we're apart  
Here we go, the words spill over  
We say the same thing it's a start  
Little fingers locked, little prayers fly up  
Wishful thinking now that we're apart  
Look outside the sky won't fall  
We're little things trying to muddle through  
It all could be so smooth, we could be so good  
But darling you're so cruel  
It's getting dark and you can't stay here  
My sweet thou doth protest too much  
Kiss me on the cheek, tell me that we'll speak  
So very soon now that we're apart  
I'm so mad my hand is aching  
To plunge a knife into your heart  
I want to see you bleed  
I need to see you need  
Me  
Now that we're apart

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