

Regina Mab

"Paris"

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I could've settled down in Paris
But the man who came for me
Took me by the hand
And said it was time to leave
Margaret atwood, she could not stop him
Virginia woolf, she could not stop him
The truth is I wanted to go
He is all I know, he is all I know?

I got back home from Paris
And he told me what I'd done was wrong
And though his speech was rather long
I listened like an obedient child
The light was coming in through the windows
It was a most familiar type of night
How I loved every streetlight
And I wanted him to kiss me

Margaret atwood, she could not stop me
Virginia woolf, she could not stop me
The truth is I wanted to go
He is all I know, he is all I know?

Sweet, sweet forever
I'll comfort myself in my next life?

He told me that he couldn't live without me
And I told him the same thing too
And though we knew it wasn't true
We both knew it wasn't a lie
The light was coming in through the window
It was a most familiar type of night
How I loved every streetlight
And I wanted him to kiss me

Margaret atwood, she could not stop me
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The truth is I wanted to go
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Sweet, sweet forever

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