

Melinda Doolittle

"Faith Falling"

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Deep below the surface
It's quite unreal now
I entered the room
But I don't have the need now
Need to compete, need to discuss
Need to develop trust and lust and thrust now

And flowers never needed sunshine
And my condition's on the cosine
And if you ever started calling
Would this be faith falling?

Between the blinds
I see your shadows
Warping the truth
To fit your straight and narrow
And I need to consume
And I need to constrict
And I need to develop feelings in my hands and feet

And flowers never needed sunshine...

It's not that far to go
To make no sense at all

And flowers never needed sunshine
And my condition's on the cosine
And if you ever started calling
Will this be faith falling?

But is this the evolution of art?
But is this just the 'seams falling apart' again?
And I can't decide what colour the paint should be
And this door is always shifting away from me
And this door is always gone

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