

Brendan Hines

"Occasions"

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Don't think that I
don't think that you
won't be here when I return
I was too cautious
but now I'm just nauseous
and I'm getting ready for the burn
But I get scorched,
I get flamed by the torch
that you've made
for occasions just like this
Strangely excited
but oddly invited
into your house for a drink
all you've got is rum,
I help myself to some,
and there's ice in the freezer you think

But I get scorched,

I get flamed
by the torch that you've made
for occasions just like this
I don't mind waiting
while you are dictating
your plans for the rest of the night
It's one hour later,
my friend used to date her
and I was just being polite
But I get scorched,
and I get flamed by the torch
that you've made
for occasions just like this

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