

## Great Bloomers "Admit Defeat"

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Every drop of rain on my tongue  
Slips and drips a different tune  
Pots and pans that clamor  
Through the doorway to your patient room  
Elephants in every corner  
Smitten by the way you move  
Writhe from any pang of disenchantment that I stir in  
you

Push away the beams of morning  
Paralyzed by pleasures unknown  
Secret lovers in their fashions  
Waste their time all alone

Oh, the march we made along the streets  
Set ablaze our orphan eyes with little pine leaves  
We all bear a similar stature  
Feeling lighter laying on the concrete

Oh, my heedless voice  
Be softer still  
If there's anything you haven't destroyed  
There'll be time to rejoice

Every day that stumbles by  
I throw away like a paper plane  
Into a dark black cloud where  
Hope is sparse and lightning reigns  
If we ever make it through  
I swear to you, I'll guide us home  
To a nest of sheets and springs  
Where lovers never sleep alone

Oh, my heavy heart  
Find another reason to beat  
If I can't find comfort here  
I'll leave you and admit defeat

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