

Alexa Borden "Pleasant Mistake"

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Lift of the eyelids
Bleary with sleep
she's cold as the rainfall
but heat to his sheets

Quiet as a dormouse
swift as the wind
untangle your breath
and your fingers from his

Oh what pathetic displays
hunger satisfied by a stay
regretful, what a pleasant mistake
now I must pay.

Pressed into pillows
silk as skin
a kiss on the forehead
now she's gone with the wind

Damage the broken
then use it again
one special glance
now she's under your grip

Oh what pathetic displays
hunger satisfied by a stay
regretful, what a pleasant mistake
now I must pay.

Fill up your mouth with her porcelain lips
take all you can and run with it
take for yourself
for your selfishness

Oh what pathetic displays
hunger satisfied by a stay
regretful, what a pleasant mistake
now I must pay

