

Charlene Kaye

"Magnolia Wine"

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Remove me like the ring you're wearing
Forget that far away I sleep
Among the hordes of the memories, merlot, women's
magazines
And when the sun comes up tomorrow
Another shady late entry
Another lie among the never-saids buried in between

In sorrow, spirits lure you where they want
While an empty bed hands you forget me notes
But come this time tomorrow, I'll be out by water, air or
land
No more love for nothing, no more hesitating at your
hand
Oh, soon I'll better fill these empty arms
And you'll melt away like smoke into the dark
Through the dark

He smelled of fine magnolia wine and Dior Allure
She'd long been up when he crept inside
And then, the smash of the china plates, the zing of the
cutlery
Says, when we took our vows in silence
I thought your hands would stay in place
Thinking lines would be drawn for love, but some just
never change

Must you make me look down at my shoes
When my mother asks benignly about you?
But come this time tomorrow, I'll be out by water, air or
land
No more love for nothing, no more hesitating, no
regrets
Oh, soon I'll better fill these empty arms
And you'll melt away like smoke into the dark
Through the dark

From flesh to blood to heart to bone

