

Left Over Lucy

"These Old Bones"

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you pretend
that the threat of your shoulders
will console your arms
in the length of regret
measuring in inches
to consume your fingers
into an exhausted fist

woo o o o im tired of looking at you
im tired
of looking at you
so tired

these bones where made
to last forever
but that all changed
when I met you
coordinating my mouth
to restrain from your lips
its all ive been know to do

woo o o o im tired of looking at you
im tired
of looking at you
so tired

I cant go on thinking
I don't want you with me

woo o o o im tired of looking at you
im tired
of looking at you
so tired

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