

A Safe Place

Coalesce

A salty fist in my chest please no explanation
It's your time to be angry now
Could I possibly be so selfish as to take that away?
To compare myself

I'm so miserably pathetic and helpless again
I'm so little lying next to you
In this cold sweat of mine
My sympathizing, however honest, still a belittlement

I can't heal a thing what God is responsible
I can only hold your hand
Live, dehydrated, nothing pacified
You can disassociate yourself

Tools of your trade, survival
It's the only safe place left anymore
But can you tell me, are you here now?
Is my touch touching you, or that tool of yours?

I saved all the debt for you, you're still in debt
You're broken wings I have taken on to mend
and right now I'd do the same onto you if it would change a thing
If I could cripple your mind again

If it were my place grant her the wings
Grant her the gift to cope
You leave her no choice than to steal her birthright
Children don't cry tears of guilt for the sins of their predators