

# Walking on Eggshells

Fish

The blood drips from his finger  
That he cut upon the broken glass from the photo frame  
Her portrait that he loves, she stamped upon the floor  
The piercing shards of porcelain  
From dinner plates that served her rage  
The fury from somewhere out of nowhere  
The statement on the wall

Vitriolic barrage, the endless stream of characters  
The blame game, the shaming, the acidic accusations  
All they have are shattered doors, mirrors smashed  
The images retained in an unbroken circle

Walking on eggshells, walking on eggshells  
The trigger point is here

Trapped inside the wreckage  
Try to extricate himself and salvage pride  
A perspective on his life, hide the suffering inside  
Sentenced to her silence, his heart roars in the darkness  
Aching for her contact, praying for her call

Walking on eggshells, walking on eggshells  
The trigger point is here

She knows he'll always love her, her trust he won't betray  
Despite her bleak misgivings all his feelings still remain  
The door is always open, a bed is always there  
A roof to fly above her, a harbour for her fears

He's always there for you, she's always there for you

He could never live without her, he could never walk away  
He can only hope for healing and hope for better days  
He'll replace the broken china, repair the broken frame  
Count the days and blessings till she's home again  
He's always there for you, she's always there for you

There for you, she's always there for you  
There for you, he's always there for you

He recognised the face, disarming smile  
The veiled questions that he senses put in place to search out lies  
To trick or treat him

Walking on eggshells, walking on eggshells  
The trigger point is here

So here they are again, confusing dark emotions  
Mesmerising eyes, the dancing conversations

Here I go again writing my lines  
So here I go again writing my lines

Where a word trips out of place, a careless detonation  
Left here once again in the wreckage, digging out the dream

Here I am again confused with dark emotions  
Here I go again, dancing conversations  
Walking on eggshells, walking on eggshells  
Walking on eggshells, walking on eggshells  
I'm always there for you  
I'm always here for you