

# Oliver

Gemma Hayes

oliver you kicked a hole through my heart  
and left me with a whistling sound  
as the wind blows through  
with duct tape and an old bin bag  
i covered it up and put back on my sweater  
so i looked the same  
but i'm a little different now

i might look the same  
i might look the same  
but i'm a little different now,  
i'm a little different now.

oliver you ripped the smile off my face  
and fed it to the winter birds  
what a wicked boy  
oliver you are my blackness  
oliver you are my lightness  
my devastator

i might look the same  
i might look the same  
but i'm a little different now  
i might look the same  
i might look the same  
but i'm a little different now  
i'm a little different now.