

## September Came

Magneta Lane

September came  
My ribcage bent  
They saw me there  
Bruised and beaten from my wars  
My eyes were swollen from the fall  
But there I learned that you can't ever win them all

Looking for arms to hold this weight  
I found my way with burned hands  
I tried too much and far too much  
At least in my mind but I've still got no clue  
Tell me what do I do  
All I know is for some reason, darling it hurts with out you

Down down baby  
Waiting on the other side  
Hesitating never meant to pick a fight  
Down down baby  
Crossing these arms again  
Always waiting laughing  
And I'm wondering when  
Down down baby  
if I ran the other way, why you staying?  
You've got the devil on your side

Baby don't you know you're crazy?  
You said stay for a day, love  
Well please just talk to me.

Looking for arms to give me faith  
Bad dates, sit on these hurt hands  
I've tried so much, denied so much  
Wasting all my lives and I've still got no clue  
Tell me what do I do.  
All I know is for some reason darling it burns without you.

Down down baby  
Waiting on the other side  
Hesitating, never meant to pick a fight  
Down down baby  
Crossing these arms again  
Always waiting laughing  
And I'm wondering when  
Down down baby  
if I ran the other way, why you staying?  
You've got the devil on your side.

December came  
My ribcage bent  
I saw him there.  
Bruised and beaten from his wars  
His eyes were swollen from the fall  
And there I learned that we were sane, now, after all.