

S Is For Susan

Park

The look in your eyes
Is barely recognizable
Or so it seems to be
Attracted to everything
Within reach of a whisper
Strain your ears
Just to hear them speak

Seconds slip by
Words turn into wounds
Falling onto every piece of you
Two times at night
And double that on the weekends
i could tear my hands across your back and still hear you scream

Goodbye Susan
Hope you had fun
I never intended any of this to happen
Yet I still recall the smell of your car last fall
And how it felt to be close to you

The slant of your smile is only noticed by the line
Or so it seems to be
Attracted to anything
Between here and there
i might not withdraw
the fragile lines of Seattle

Minutes pass by settling the wounds
Tripping into every inch of you

Two times at night
And double that on the weekends
I could tear my hands across your back and still hear you scream

Goodbye Susan
Hope you had fun
I never intended any of this to happen
Yet I still recall the smell of your car last fall
And how it felt to be close to you

Goodbye Susan
[Repeat 5x]