

Push Me to My Limit

Rae Morris

We are in an age of losing
All the mayhem we are choosing
To compete in, under jealous sky
In the wake of our mistakes
I tidy up the mess we've made
Find destructions
Paint the floor boards white

I've stood up in the strongest winds
As you try to make amends
You're always promising to stay
Then you push me to my limit
And you ask me for forgiveness
Then you push me to my limit

On my tiptoes in the kitchen
Steal a tiny intermission
From the constant jag of push and pull
In the distant space of my mind
I imagine happier times
In the garden full of broad daylight

I've stood up in the strongest winds
As you try to make amends
I'm always promising to stay
Then you push me to my limit
And you ask me to forgive you
Then you push me to my limit