

The Contour

Sky Eats Airplane

The veil is drawn. Dim lights in blue and red, crawl up from the cracks, as I heard the words you said. You said, "Don't go! This place is dangerous they're hunting down tired souls." But I 'd packed my things and left without one word.

For you darling, I'll dearly miss. Don't dare betray me with a kiss. And you can't let go cause...

This is our last dance baby, give flesh and bones to this. As snakes, we shed our skin, and begin to part with it.

As if I hadn't told you yet, never trust a Southern boy, for my smile is sweet, and my accent endearing. All the while it's your heart I will be stealing.

This is the part where regret will get you, haunted how he could somehow forget you ever danced like you meant it. Our bodies burned, yeah, you felt it. All the while, all alone. Must have known you were losing control of it. Now you're face down, in the stars that back our story's sky.

If you could even move, much less breathe. Then we could dance and not just tease. As one flinch brings us closer. You know...

This is our last dance baby, give flesh and bones to this. As snakes, we shed our skin, and begin to part with it.

Did someone hear your last words? Forgive you all your sins? No, cause I left no witnesses nor, a single fingerprint. Tune in, turn on, veer off, and drop out; my siren satellite you're circling the stage.

As if I had't told you yet, never trust a Southern boy, for my smile is sweet. And my accent endearing. All the while its your heart I will be stealing.