

The Photographer's Daughter

The Narrative

Sparing her teeth,
The curve of her smile is sharing the blame,
And what a relief it is to sign treaties over dinner at eight f
ifteen,

And he asked for the end of the world,
Cracking open the hearts of his girls,
And he asked for the end of a life,

When he battered the contracts his wife had adhered to for so m
any years,
And agreed to play prisoner for so many fears,
For herself and the children,
For swelling up inside,

The armor will fall,
He is breaching defenses with his stories of better times,
To try and recall,
Tears that had salted the wounds that he left inside her mind,

And he asked for the end of the world,
Cracking open the hearts of his girls,
And he asked for the end of a life,
When he begged for forgiveness despite...
All the reasons she could have denied,
His request for a daughter and god knows she tried,
But he broke down inside and settled his lies,
While she fervently listened,
She knew she wasn't right.

When all your photographs fade out,
I'll be the one who takes them down,
And the apologies you choose,
The only memories of you,

When all your photographs fade out,
I'll be the one who takes them down,
And the apologies you choose,
The only memories of you,

And he asked for the end of the world,
Cracking open the hearts of his girls,
And he asked for the end of a life,
When he swept all the sorrow inside.