

All We Ever See Of Stars Are Their Old Photographs

We Are The Emergency

The redness of his face permits
The truth his words won't dare admit
His sunken eyes are hid behind a darkened lens

Broken doors and thoughtless words
The tyre tracks on her dead lawn
Feeble threats and loveless debts
Prove nothing when she steals your breath

She stands tall with strength; not height
You can see the fists inside her eyes
Now it's time for her revenge,
Delivered acid tongue
God pity/help him

She sits there in the aftermath
As the cars are driving slowly past

Broken doors and thoughtless words
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She sits there in the aftermath
And listens as cars drive slowly past
His final show, his lies
Have done nothing but cure her smile

Her bruises fade from black to blue
Over time, they slowly heal
You think you've grown, found love again
When you break your own heart, it will never mend

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Feeble threats and loveless debts
Prove nothing when she steals your breath