No Fable

Pree

Did you labor to pay for the lace
you wore?
One day, they will stop and stare no more
So careful, a guard for a gaping door
Where no fable will scrape its way to shore

Do you know what they'll say
when we're older--
when it's colder and harder
to prove?
No lover will ever come over
to cradle your shoulder
You and me both, we know the truth

You're allowed to say
what's on your mind
Clever hands, they're not
the feral kind,
meant to run their courses
in the yard-- they will never learn
to play inside

God forbid it has an end, or worse--
a rocky, rough descent
faster than the getting in, and less
forgiving
going
down
familiar paths that you forgot
(Your legs were shorter
than you thought)

You know what they'll say
when we're older--
when it's colder and harder
to prove?
No lover will ever come over
to cradle your shoulder
You and me both, we know the truth

Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.

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