Pieces

Tired Pony

I see her from the deep garden And her hair is soaking wet The bedroom light is flickering To the pounding of your heartClose your eyes and count to ten When they open you're asleep Slow your breathing down to meet All the shadows and the ghostsPieces of your heart collapse To the sound of beating drums You can't contain it anymore So just let the madness comeThere's something in the way she moves That just terrorizes you You try to piece confusing clues Together in your headI see you there, shining like a beacon Fabric tears, my love burns for you The end of me is in there with you right now Car engine, still too hot to touch You're married to her in your mind And she loves you like a son Yearning for a place in time And a home to call your ownIt smashed into you hard enough That you will not soon forget He wants her like a sword and shield And he wants her here and nowI see you there, you are my only empire I call your name but it becomes the wind A sudden lurch, a quickening of footfalls

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

A bible held above me like an axe