Not an Option

The Wild Reeds

My blood
Gets thinner when I drink.
You doubt.
Make you love me.And my heart
Gets stronger when it bleeds.
It happens so quick
Like skinning your knee.All of my sadness boils down to one fact;
I want someone to do what I can't do for myself.
But, that's not an option;
I am only human.
Nastalgia lies and sets the truth on fire.
My house
Cries when I leave.
All my fingetrprints
On the doors they turn pink.
Pink like my mind when I think about you.
It's not often the world hands it to you.All of my sadness boils down to one fact;
I want someone to do what I won't do for myself.
But, that's not an option;
I am only human.
Nastalgia lies and sets the truth on fire.You're not a savior,
But I wish that you were.
And with each little lie, we set the world on fire.
I've been sifting through my dreams,
And I'm looking for the clues
Gathering the evidence,
Chasing down the muse,
But the maps have no coordinates;
No footsteps to follow in.Some days
When the sky is clear,
I believe we can undo the lies
That got us here.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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