Golden Rule

The Maroons

Golden rule,
That applies to you.
A zero sum,
Puzzle of our love.
Even just to say the name was bitter on the tongue,
Well the boy sailed off to riches and the girl sailed off with none.
Another in a broken line of love that she had known,
Another silver tongue but mercury hearted bag of no good bones.

A beauty queen,
Fraying at the seams,
Could never be,
Quite enough for me.
Even just to say the name was bitter on the tongue,
Well the boy sailed off to riches and the girl sailed off with none.
Another in a broken line of love that she had known,
Another silver tongue but mercury hearted bag of no good bones.

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