

No Ace, Just You

Forgive Durden

I seem to have severed everything
From ties to knots I've bound
No matter how articulated
Words could not have reached salvation
So cast me to this lonely island
Where I will forever live crestfallen
These heels, so used to sandy beaches
Are now ready for solid ground and rain clouds
These palm trees were never inviting
My watch has stopped
I am dying for stars that line your coast
You are my torture
These leaves can't help but hear these things
It turns fruit rotting
The tide brings salt-soaked memories
When freshwater life is all I need
All is never fair in love and war
These are the things that kings die for
These heels, so used to sandy beaches
Are now ready for solid ground and rain clouds
These palm trees were never inviting
My watch has stopped
I am dying for stars that line your coast
You are my torture now
I'll be floating out at sea
Waiting for periscopes to spot my worn body
I'll be floating out at sea
Belly up, all I see are birds flying free

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