...discipline Your Daughters

Norma Jean

I can't recall that last day of sun
Curtains closed and sitting with the lights out
An uncertain emptiness surrounds me
I'm numb and my judgments have switched to autopilot
Nothing left but echoes and thoughts of moving on

Don't stay but don't stay here.
Tell me all your secrets
I promise I'll be listening and if you ever come back home I'll be waiting, patiently
Tell me nothing sacred, I promise I wont hear a work and if you ever come back home.
I wont act so patiently

Black feathers and an unannounced call,
These things go hand in hand, [Repeat: x2]
Like talking to you and the intake of glass
I hope this knife in my hand
Speaks for itself, [Repeat: x2]
She's not coming back

[Repeat: x2]
Don't stay but don't stay here.
Tell me all your secrets
I promise I'll be listening and if you ever come back home I'll be waiting, patiently
Tell me nothing sacred, I promise I wont hear a work and if you ever come back home.
I wont act so patiently

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