Come Around

Jump, Little Children

Ceramic tile floor fluorescent
Yellow iodine
I can feel your presence
Sedated by the heavy medicine
And come around, come around, come around
The flowers aren't worth keeping
The roses broke my skinI'll pretend your sleeping
Or you fainted from the lack of oxygen
And come around, come around
Don't you leave me here to let you down
Now I'm going home and I've been patient, I've waited a lifetime
Now I'm going home and I am tired of waiting a lifetime
Sentimental letters
Brightly colored inkSaying, "Please get better"
I'll place them by the lilies in the sink
And come around, come around
Don't you leave me here to let you down
Now I'm going home and I've been patient, I've waited a lifetime
Now I'm going home and I am tired of waiting a lifetime
If you could feel it, I'd give a kiss
If it would wake you
I'd whisper thisNot while you're sleeping
In my safe keeping
Faded iridescence
From your silhouette
A stare illuminescent
I haven't given up on you just yet
And come around, come around

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