My Heart Was Angled

Land Lovers

I am bound to love you until the end of recorded time
Have the legislators lost their collective minds?
It's late in the evening
Like Clapton before me:I'm "Slow Hand";
I've taken to wearing the thin beard of a creepFor a while I thought my figures were Greek
When you told me they were pleasingly obliqueIt was a lovely thing to hear
In the context of an advanced hourMy heart was angled
And reeled in terrifyingly
Oh my heart was angled, angled ohAnd so we are contracted to each other indefinitely
Do the common criminals watch interestedly?
Or are they in mourning?
For their younger selves, de-lined and flowering
There are generations stricken on the grass
Playing dead for the slowest kid in the class
They assured her she was middlingly fastIt was the decent thing to do
Too often, honesty is a front for crueltyMy heart was angled
And reeled in terrifyingly
Oh my heart was angled, angled oh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/