Poetry for the Poets

Pete Parkkonen

You wave hello to the blind
Give your word, take a bribe
Lend a hand, adding arms in time
The cure is worse
Than the pain inside

You feed the poor with a sigh
Empathize when youâ€™re high
Open doors, but the room is mine
The cure is worse
Than the pain inside

This is the morning after
We live the morning after

Save a soul, take a life
There is more safety in numbness
Save your breath from the world outside
The cure is worse
Than the pain inside

This is the morning after
We live the morning after

Song written by: Parkkonen, Pete; Winston, Rory
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Lyrics submitted by kylie.

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