

Deafening

Leeni

You walked in with hair like Spanish textbook cartoon
And pulled me down you were holding the string of my balloon
And I know things are much better when Iâ€™m alone
But Iâ€™m never alone
And the letters in you name are like razor blade
They cut my lip when I speak your name
And the memory of your words is a horrible deafening sound
Your heart burns like the surface of the sun
So bright,
And folks come round
To see if they can add a little color to their lives
But my heart is red, sunburned, and peeling
To further expose it to you would be dried up without feeling
And the letters in you name are like razor blade
They cut my lip when I speak your name
And the memory of your words is a horrible deafening sound
And all of your breathes between your first and your last have been sighs
Oh me Oh my
You pretty poor thing donâ€™t you ever think that I donâ€™t care for you
Cuz Itâ€™s not that I donâ€™t give a damn it just that I wonâ€™t do a damn for you
For you
And the letters in you name are like razor blade
They cut my lip when I speak your name
And the memory of your words is a horrible deafening sound

Lyrics Submitted by Marissa

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