A Million Fireflies

The Midway State

did you feel the nurse at night? She stroked and held your hand. Did you feel the doctors might? He cried; you understand? That everything ain't always right, oh hell, it never is. You are going to die tonight like all your parents did... the way they did. Is it the falling breeze out on the peaceful pattern? That makes you not want to leave though you're all bent and tattered on this night. She said think about the time we've had, the moons we watched with pride. (How can you be so strong?) Think about the love we shared, the Junes that over ride. (No I won't, how can you be so strong) is it the morning dew that glistens in your bright eyes? Damn me for loving you, it burns a million fireflies. And if you only knew I doubt that you'd be dying. Here I'm a selfish fool to think that you'd be lying... on the couch. And its Sunday when everything was gold, you're on the couch. And you're floating along though everything's turned gray, you're on the couch. And it's Sunday and everything is gray, you're on the couch. How I want you to stay. Is it the falling breeze out on the peaceful pattern? That makes you not want to leave, though you're all bent and tattered on this night. Is it the morning dew that glistens in your bright eyes? Damn me for loving you, it burns a million fireflies. Oh no, damn you for loving me.

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