Guillotine

Lisa Germano

After the storm
After you're gone
Where are my arms?
Where is my arm?After our love
Needy and strong
Falls on the floor
Dirty and wrongAfter your voice
Cuts through my chest
How can I stand
To hear again?After our love
Deeper than deep
Severs the soul
How can I be?After I feel
What I feared most
After the storm
Where are my arms?After the storm
Where are my hands?
How can I touch
Without my hands?Guillotine love
We always knew
Long before storms
Ever came through

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