Patterns

Emf

She fell fifteen floors
Then she died
It was the only way to see inside
The reasons trickle
From her fingers
And the brightness fades from her eyes
She'd tell me it was nothing
A mistake and now she's well
She'd work a spell, and then
As if nothing bad had happened
She'd be sitting making patterns
With my scared tired eyes
When she cuts, then she bleeds
It's the only way she gets what she needs
Sitting making patterns with my scared tired eyes

And then
She'd take me to a doorway
And to the other side
She'd take me through with passion, tenderness and pride
She brought me back with her hands
Making promises and plans
I left her in barren lands when I came inside
I'd see her glazed eyes
And crazed lies
And the as if nothing bad had happened
As if nothing bad had happened
She'd be sitting making patterns
With my scared tired eyes
She'd be sitting making patterns
'cause my promises were lies
My promises were lies

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