Unanswered Poems

Catman Cohen

Dont send me more
Of your tragic poems
My dear
Covered in blood
Of your monthly flood
Of tearsDont send me more
Of your angry poems
My dear
Carved with the knife
Of your molten spite
And fearsIm just a peddler
With a cart
Bringing discount words
To hearts
Broken hearts across the land
Woman left without her man
Broken hearts throughout the world
Anguished boy and crying girlYour poetrys too heavy, dear
For me to read, for me to bear
Your poetrys too heavy, dear
For me to get from here to thereDont send me more
Of your bitter poems
My sweet
Forged in the fire
Of your endless ire
And griefDont send me more
Of your hopeless poems
My sweet
Ripped from the womb
Of the lonely room
You keepIm just a peddler
With a cart
Bringing discount words
To hearts
Broken hearts across the land
Woman left without her man
Broken hearts throughout the world
Anguished boy and crying girlYour poetrys too heavy, dear
For me to read, for me to bear

Your poetrys too heavy, dear
For me to get from here to there(You see that shadow on the road
Trudging neath its heavy load
A heart weighed down by sands of time
And your poems only make him cry
And he wont add them to the pile
So he can walk another mile)(And he wont add them
To the pile
So he can walk
Another mile)Too heavy, dear
Too heavy, dear
For me to read
For me to bear(They make him sad
Make him cry
Beat him down
Deep inside)Too heavy, dear
Too heavy, dear
For me to read
For me to bearThey make me sad
Make me cry
Feel as though
I want to die(And he wont add them
To the pile
So he can walk
Another mile)Too heavy, dear
Too heavy, dear
For me to read
For me to bear(A heart weighed down
By sands of time
And your poems
Only make him cry)Too heavy, dear
Too heavy, dear
For me to read
For me to bear

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/