

Her Black Eyes

Little Comets

Anything we should know about your change?

He comes in and prepares to attack her for,
All the feelings he perceives she's lacking the,
Floorboards crack with his lack of restraint so,
Her black eyes they agree with this story say,
Two black eyes they agree with this story say,

Clouds are forming both inside and out,
As he arches shoulders and prepares to shout,
Tears they fall on each sides of the pane so,
Jealous wrists that agree with this story his,
Poignant fists they agree with this story her,
Two black eyes that agree with this story say,
Two black eyes they agree with this story when,

Oh,
All of your Saturdays,
Could end up in woe,
You hide behind curtains,
And fall between floor,
Just look at what you've become,

A victim of,
His broken love,
Where tension and silence,
Converge into violence,

A victim of,
His token love,
Where tension and silence,
Converge into violence,

She strikes out and prepares now to leave him for,
All the summers of torment and treason her,
Hand still shakes as she approaches the door,
Her blue eyes they depart from this story say,
True blue eyes play a part in this story say,
Two black eyes to agree with this story oh,

A victim of,

His broken love,
Where tension and silence,
Converge into violence,

A victim of,
His broken love,

Oh,
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Could end up in woe,
You hide behind curtains,
And fall between floor,
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