

# Firewater

## Make Do and Mend

Tonight I set out  
on a journey from behind your ears and your neck down  
along the sharp curves of your spine.

I hear you whispering  
like a seashell that is trying to keep the ocean in,  
tucked in the sand dunes of your skin. No matter how hard that we beg, the miles take you away,  
and there's nothing that we can say.

You're leaving me and I realize this, hell has an address  
and I'm standing on its doorstep.

And later on I ignore the calls  
while I watch the shapes our shadows take dancing on the walls.  
I'm here with you, and you are here with me, and nothing can go wrong,  
at least until the morning comes.

But I can almost see the sunlight through the window,  
and I can almost taste the warm tears in your eyes,  
so I wrap my arms around your waist and pull you close to say,  
"Endlessly, you belong with me." No matter how hard that we beg, the miles take you away,  
and there's nothing that we can say.

You're leaving me and I realize this, hell has an address  
and I'm standing on its doorstep.  
There's no pain I won't endure  
to keep my fingers locked in yours;  
no distance I won't go.

Goodbye Sky Harbor. Over, out, alone.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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