Bastards

Planes Mistaken For Stars

we've watched the lines form in our faces
and the smoke fall and break to code
from our hands
and a message missed was a message read
we can never leave the regrets we've wed
we've loved too little
and it's cut us to our quick
we sleep in the seconds between a swing and a hit

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

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