The Last One

Laura Gibson

Arms once bent towards me, now caught in hesitation
Legs once dancing, now wandering in place
Words once promising, to do, to have, to hold
What's worth saving, just to watch each other drown
Am I wrong?Oh here we are, here we are, here we are, dear
Are we near to the end, saving our breath?
Our histories bound, cold to our chest
Did I fail you? Did I fail love?
Here I am stealing the heat from your back
Still tracing the wall where your shadow was cast
With every voice whispering to us, "It's not lost! It's not lost! It's not lost!"
I tried to love you in disguise
I built an altar to your silence
I meant to undraw every line
Wore your loneliness so fondly
Could you keep the restless still?
The future stuck inside your throat
What's worth letting go?
I can't tell selfishness from love anymore
Oh here we are, here we are, here we are, dear
Are we near to the end, straining to hold
This ghost of a thing, alien being that was once love?
Is it still love?
And here I am stealing the cloth from your back
Still pulling out every thread for a song
And maybe I'll stay, or maybe I'll hear
The tiniest voice whispering to me
"Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!"
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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