The Trunk (Alternate Take)

Blitzkid

I guess the time has come for me
to leave you darling.
The road is up ahead
while you're kept in this trunk behind.
I ponder taking you with me
as i flee for Sweden.
But baggage held in life
is baggage held in death.I never wanted for a pain
aside form laughter.
I wanted nothing but to melt your snow.
But something took your gaze from me
and left me bleeding.
I'll send a postcard to your memory.My knife of desperation
ondered on your wristed smile.
So many steps
and each one taken
thinking of you for miles.
I know my heart will know
no matter if i flee for Sweden
That you're here left behind.
Your parents cry.
Your body's missing.I sense the coming of long nights.
The weather's changing.
It's getting darker in our happy home.
I've gotta get away right now
for soon they'll find my
display of heartache.
wooded, locked, and keyed.My knife of desperation
ondered on your wristed smile.
So many steps
and each one taken
thinking of you for miles.
I know my heart will know
no matter if i flee for Sweden
That you're here left behind.
Your parents cry.
Your body's missing.I'm hoping the opening of the trunk
is something they don't think of.
Contorted, bound lies my pain.In the back of my mind

I kind of pray that they will somehow
find me.
For I am too, locked away.Away. Inside the trunk. (x3)Away

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