petals

diaphane

Petals broke from tips of roses
Hidden underneath my arm
All the framed, different poses of places
I'll soon forget that I'll soon forget
Tell me again that part
How you didn't feel a thing that part?
How you never actually really ever did
And lift yourself from my grip but don't fall asleep
Nothin' you say can or will ever penetrate
The walls that I, that I-I-I create
When you spew that
Barrage of insulting words
And no, that ain't no way isn't all
That ain't no way isn't all
Baby isn't all
And nothing you, you say can or will penetrate
These walls that I, that I create
That I create
Five stitches seal the crease
From the fit fueled by your aching
You're so temperamental darlin'
With your little disease, oh how sweet
Petals broke from tips of roses
Hidden underneath my arm
All the framed, different poses of places
I'll soon forget that I'll soon forget
And no, that ain't no way isn't all
That ain't no way isn't all
Baby it isn't all
And nothing you, you say can or will penetrate
These walls that I create
Oh that I create
I'm happy for you baby, but I don't wanna know

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