When I Was a Bandage

John Ralston

I can't count and I can't think straight
I lost you this afternoon
Now it's raining so I think I'll sleep in late
I can't think of anything to doAnd I could say I'm not afraid
But youll find out anywayLittle bits of cloud, go on and bite your lip
I was just a bandage when you lost your tourniquet
Just a singing boy whose songs were worn
Like zippered scars waiting to be born
Waiting to be born, waiting to beAll the doctors and all the medicine
Insurance men keep you alive
All the times I should have been there
Keeping hope above your bed at nightSo when I tell you I'm not alone
I'm just pretending someone else is homeLittle bits of cloud, go on and bite your lip
I was just a bandage when you lost your tourniquet
Just a singing boy whose songs were worn
Like zippered scars waiting to be born
Waiting to be born, waiting to be born
Waiting to be born, waiting to be bornSorry vampire

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/