

2nd Jonquil

Inme

3rd Jonquil, lucky
Empty pill, torn out page
This connection is the friction
We awaited
Electric, broken ghost, she feels sick
Frozen feet, little slumber's heartbeat
Lifeless old street
This criminal's motives, subliminal notice
How was I supposed to know?
And when I go to sleep the heart monitor
Never beeps when I'm in your trance
I'd rather dance with you in my bed of blunt thistles
Hypnosis, T shirt
He knows this might hurt
The crumpled poems

Does she know him like she used to?
For you, he fights the cruel heroes
You've seen the worst in me
Is this all I have to say?
To say
The devil's at my doorstep but I won't let him in yet
I've got you to raise my chin and if it's all a dream
And you're not quite what you seem
Well, I'll sleep in vain
This dream illuminates what you really mean to me
It's time for me to leave
The tears upon my sleeve
You were the one girl
I believed, I believed, I believed

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