No Ace, Just You

Forgive Durden

I seem to have severed everything From ties to knots I've bound No matter how articulated Words could not have reached salvation So cast me to this lonely island Where I will forever live crestfallen These heels, so used to sandy beaches Are now ready for solid ground and rain clouds These palm trees were never inviting My watch has stopped I am dying for stars that line your coast You are my torture These leaves can't help but hear these things It turns fruit rotting The tide brings salt-soaked memories When freshwater life is all I need All is never fair in love and war These are the things that kings die for These heels, so used to sandy beaches Are now ready for solid ground and rain clouds These palm trees were never inviting My watch has stopped I am dying for stars that line your coast You are my torture now I'll be floating out at sea Waiting for periscopes to spot my worn body I'll be floating out at sea Belly up, all I see are birds flying free

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