Fiction

Kids In the Way

I had the strangest dream, you were lost at sea
I found you drowning on the ocean floor
I woke from my deep sleep to end the misery
I found you lying outside of my doorI tried to wake you up, to shake you up
And found out you were dead
Like a leaf in the wind, you left me standing alone
To face the demons in my headWe're making fiction of our lives
Burning pages as we write
We read the lies between the lines
These dead letters won't surviveA dusty record spins, an old song plays again
The needle dragging across its skin
Ink spills through my pen, the paper soaks it in
The music bringing tremors to my handsI can't just give you up, just lift you up
To chance on a dragonfly's wings
With my love in the wind
You left me standing alone
Hoping it brings you back to meWe're making fiction of our lives
Burning pages as we write
We read the lies between the lines
These dead letters won't surviveWe're making fiction of our lives
Burning pages as we write
We read the lies between the lines
These dead letters won't surviveWe are not poets
We have no right to make amendments
This story's over, this chapter's closing
I don't know how it ends
But I really don't like how it beginsWe're making fiction of our lives
Burning pages as we write
We read the lies between the lines
These dead letters won't surviveWe're making fiction of our lives
Burning pages as we write
We read the lies between the lines
These dead letters won't surviveWe're burning pages
We're burning pages now

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