

Aurora

A Silent Film

Aurora my love
Do not scrutinize
A slap on the wrists
Feels like soap to my eyes

Should a slip of my tongue
Be a bullet in your gun
Aurora my love,
I'm leaving here

Aurora my love
You can tell me what to think
Like I am your patient
And you are my shrink

But the more you guide my hand
The less I'll understand
Aurora my love,
I'm leaving here

Isn't it time
Isn't it time
Isn't it time you pushed yourself on someone else?