All These Engagements

The Airborne Toxic Event

They say it's so much better to have loved and lost Than to have lived in a bubble never knowing the cost Of a broken heart like a loaded gun, it scares everyone, everyone, everyone Tells me the same thing every day: "You're wasting your time, just wasting a way There's a hole in your heart. Just go fill it with love" But what is love? What is love? What is love?

What is this thing I've been told since thirteen years old Where you feel understood, undeniably good? It's a stain on your sneaker, a hole in your speaker A feeling apart when you've emptied your heart

She's at the upstairs windowpane As the young boy cries in the rain She'll never know the power she wields As the thunder falls on his ears And he tells himself, "Never again"

All these engagements and lover's spit As they grasp at a future and promise it Will be joyful and fruitful, "We're better as two" And I cried too, I cried too, I cried too, I cried Hoping you'd hear me and see right through All the endless denial I gave to you I was childishly hoping you'd pull me through I want it too, want it too, want it too

I want it to change me and lift me explain me and give me A moment of time less alone in my mind When I felt so strange you would hold me and say "I'm stranger Than you can imagine. It's true

And I'm yours and I'm yours and I'm here And I swear there's nothing to fear" So the young woman lies on the bed While the young man hears lies in his head And there's no one there and nothing left to be said

All these engagements and lover's spit All these engagements and lover's spit All these engagements and lover's spit They grasp for it. They beg for it They smother it and cling to it All these engagements and lover's spit All these engagements and lover's spit All these engagements and lover's spit They grasp for it. They beg for it They smother it and cling to it ... Love is kind Love is fair Love is real

Love is true

I was wrong I held on I waited for you To be whole

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