

Something To Write Home About

Acres

And I know that we're in trouble here
And that people had their doubts
They say that everyone, everywhere deserves someone dear
But I just have no faith in that
So I will bandage your wounds
I'll cover your hurt
Take back what I said
Things you did not deserve
But now three days later
And I've still had no word
No message or warning
Of things you have learned

Days turn to weeks
And I forget your face
I'm sorry my love
I lie here disgraced
So I'll do this for you
I need you to feel it
It will hurt but it will heal
How I wish you'd believe it
Don't say goodbye
There's just no good to it
This space in my chest
I have nothing to fill it
And the feeling of sinking goes on
It goes on
Until I reach your shore
There is nowhere I'd rather belong

And I remember it Andrew
That story you told
Those words still ring inside my head
No they never, they never got old
I should tell you that the feeling never left me
When you showed me your scars
And we talked about the night you nearly died
I could see there was an absence of God
From the look in your eyes

Well it seems there is nothing I can do
No there is nothing I can do
Reaching out to touch it
So desperate just to clutch it
My knuckles turn to white
And my blood begins to run to the Floor

So where is your compassion dear?
Do you have to hide it away?
Is there nothing you have trapped deep inside?
Like a bird in a cage
So desperate for you to set free
Now I'm starting to wonder here
If your heart is so small
That if we kept on going in circles
It would shrink and it would fade
Until there was nothing

No heart at all