

True Love Tales

Anne Clark

Live is all we need - you said
As you hold me in the confidence of your bed
Tomorrow's turned into today instead!
And I wake each morning feeling so ashamed

Having fallen to emotions that we both named
How shallow now all that rubbish seems
Hearts once full are bleeding dreams
Dreams that were reality

Have now brought out the worst in me
I don't want a part in this
The stinging touch, the poisoned kiss
The alibis to keep us close

The lies you spit when I need you most
Love is just a paradox
He loves me, he loves me not
A basic human need is such

To be able to destroy with just one touch
A stinking filthy trick I'd say
One day the prey
Love is just a heart disease

And no cure can make this aching ease
But I'll tranquilise myself from that
Let fit emotions turn to fat
Let care and concern not breed here

I've had and seen them disappear
Tear stained eyes will not be seen
When to touch is nothing more than obscene
To fuck it seems is the only word

The ability to love seems so absurd
Absurd because we know we lie
Laughing at it all as someone cries
One day I may find it quite amusing

How touch and tongues make life so confusing
Love was all we needed - it's dead
As the sheets grow cold on your big bad bed
Tomorrow's not important - it's dead