

Silver Transparent

Bill Mallonee

Silver transparent
Stars pinned on a curtain above
Blue torch on the back porch
Near the big lake of her love

(i once knew a hero
With the strong throw to the plate
But the cells reversed meaning
Started eating up her greatness)

Your words are just a web
That you weave to cover yourself
Your words are just a wall
That's between you and everybody else

(i wonder how it really feels
To have the whole slate clean
To know exactly what you say

That's exactly what you mean)

Once a moment
Now it's just a reminisce
It was louder than a bomb in me
It was softer than a kiss
Maybe i've said too much too soon
Sometimes God opens up the deepest of wounds
Silver transparent
Morphine drips beside your bed
It's the only way to take off the edge
Something's wrong but you never let it show
Something's wrong i know i know i know