

Medea

Birdtalker

Love, when at first came to me
Simple as serene
You lulled me into sweeter sleep
I was content to dream

But now you shake me up
My voice is choking
You've taken from me all my goodness and you broke it
If you can break it, why don't you mend my heart

Medea, Medea
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Here my shell shattered on the floor
All my memories fade
You tell me I look beautiful
With tears run down my face

And now you pick me up
Tell me embrace it
A cycle breaker waking up to make a new way
If you can stand up then you know where to start

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