

Black Hole

boygenius

In a rainstorm
Sucking down a dart
On the back porch
Out here, it gets so dark
You can see the stars, the ones the headlines said
This morning were being spat out
By what we thought was just destroying everything for good

White teeth
Black light
White tee
Brown eyes
Bad boy
Big fight
You're a
Good guy

Good day
Good night
Good talk
Goodbye
It's out of your hands, but
Have a
Safe flight

My thoughts
All noise
Fake smile
Decoys
Sometimes
I need
To hear
Your voice