

## Patient Hope in New Snow

Bright Eyes

The heat comes in distant shifts to fill up my room  
It spills out of these ancient vents to meet the new cold  
And I lay in my twisted sheets and stare out at the snow  
Still thinking of the next few months, my cold and lifeless eyes  
I've never felt so separate  
And then there's you but that's so obvious  
It's hopeless and I know this, that's why I can't dream  
No desire or circumstance would keep this from me  
One by one, to department stores  
We walk through the aisles  
In a forest of designer clothes, you touch me and smile  
And for a moment I could want nothing  
Your bright eyes burn through my exploding heart  
And we stand as the shoppers pass us  
And for once I can feel a touch complete  
And I need to just be near you and fill these empty eyes  
But you start turning as resistance pulls you from my cold and boring life  
Let's make this easy and let time pass, as devotion dies,  
The list goes on and on  
I have waited and I will be waiting for the pain to cure the fear