

# Communion

Ciaran Lavery

And you fell asleep before the time to go  
I don't recall you waking  
I changed the station, settled on a show  
And I held you like an aching  
We slipped communion underneath our tongues  
And held it there til after  
When I slept that night I dreamt of Jerusalem  
And the morning came in chapters

All the time I gave to you cannot be weighed  
It's as heavy as you make it  
Turn off the lights, and dance when I press play  
You say love is free and naked

I spoke to god and each and every saint  
And I asked a million questions  
And they told me I am real and I am fake  
There will never be exceptions

When you sing Whitney in the house  
It sounds like crying, I can't figure it out  
If we're so happy, we're bloody happy  
Why do these cartoons make me spin out?  
When you sing Whitney in the house  
It sounds like crying, I can't figure it out  
If we're so happy, we're bloody happy

When you sing Whitney in the house  
It sounds like crying, I can't figure it out  
If we're so happy, we're bloody happy  
Why do these cartoons make me spin out?  
When you sing Whitney in the house  
It sounds like crying, I can't figure it out  
If we're so happy, we're bloody happy