

Orphan

Ciaran Lavery

"Sign on the window says lonely" is playing in my room
The common man talk's irrelevance, we compare the gloom
I'm waiting on a brand new morning, a brand new existence
Won't someone come and cut my tongue out, trade it off for sense

I want to hold you there inside this perfect space
There we'll wait for silent graces

"Sign on the door says no company allowed" I will roar
Shake my feet, shuffle through the door
I'll meet you where the sun dives into unforgiving seas
And we'll surface when the coast is clear and dry out in the breeze

Everything I have is everything I own
I am an orphan now, come and take me home