Two Days in Savannah

Ciaran Lavery

Two days in Savannah
With your name in my gut
On a bed full of crossed out lines and cigarette butts
Like a bird scans the ocean
Are you searching for love?
Is it under your feet or in the heavens above?

If I could give you all that you needed
Cut myself open and forced you to feel it
If I spit fire, if I hang high upon a wire, if I pull my heart out
Would you tell me that it's good enough?

Two nights in Savannah
And there's nothing so blue
Like the sweat on my back and the lack of the truth
So I walk till I'm tired
And retire when I'm fit
But there's no escaping all the words that you said

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Would you tell me that it's good enough?
Tell me that it's good enough