

Ember

Cocoon

She has a metal heart behind an angel face
Sets the knife and fork by her dinner plate
Making sure everything's in it's proper place
A second glass of wine she wouldn't tolerate

She listens to the rain and almost remembers
Back onto the days when she was tender
Kindle the ember

Another day alone and reaching cross the bed
It takes her by surprise the dream that's in her head
Her body feels a need she didn't know she had
There's someone to call but can't do that

She listens to the rain and her heart remembers
Back to kinder days when he was tender
And fights the urge with everything that's in her
Kindle the ember

She usually wears her jeans but maybe needs a dress
Who knows when she might meet someone to impress

She runs into the rain and looks for cover
That stranger there might someday be a lover
There's a fire inside that might recover
Kindle the ember