

## Giraffe (What's Wrong with Us)

Dear Reader

She was exquisite I wanted to lift the hair of her head And take it home for a pet And when she said it It meant so much more than any time you ever did Except i'm not sure that you even ever really did

She flopped on the counter And she told me how she was in love While I watched her hands flutter And I had to wonder If she knew in that moment how jealous I really was of her If she knew how long it has been since I really felt that way

I want to light up the room with my eyes When you walk through the door We should ignite the city's christmas lights When I lace my hand in yours But that's what's wrong with us

We take out the camera And it's always the same, there's an "X" by our name, you are absent But it doesn't matter And that makes me think that there must be A gist to this pattern If our kind of together is kind of like never Then are we that?

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