

The End

Emm Gryner

Here comes the end of March
And I'm failing all the time
My love carved his name in me
Carefully but full of might
See my head spinning
As surely as the planets
Justify why should I
He'd never come to stand it
What is this
This foreign breath I'm lying with
Thieves are never sweet
Only the end only the end
Only the end I'm dying through
Only the end only the end
Give me trust and faith and all the things I had
I trade my blessings
For a way to open up
A toss up of meaning and
Hello care to make love
Give me punishment or say
I'm a normal girl
Some would say - You just need to get through
You've got everything to learn
What is this
Hands that hold me differently
Thieves are never sweet
I kissed a marionette that didn't move
Stronger every day without you
Reached for a crown and it wasn't there
I got a fat sticky mess and I'm feeling pretty bare.
Yeah I'm feeling pretty bare
I'm feeling pretty bare
That's what I feel
What is this and it's all mine
I'm stained all through my insides
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