

Your Enemies

Erin McKeown

It seemed like a dream at first
Or a terrible joke one of
The young folks would tell, but it hurt
Left you dirty and broken
No, the nightmare never left you
Despite all of your plans
And you could not accept you
With that stain on your hands
And by your side, your enemies

Now you're living in splendor
Then you turn out the lights
In the deepest depths of yourself
From your darkest nights you see
A daughter who is slipping into
A daughter just like you
And you know that familiar script because
It happened to you
And by her side, your enemies were
By her side

Wars she's fought, but she didn't start
Yours she fought, and she's played your part
'Til in her heart, she got smart
Stopped being the star actor on your stage
And you are left to face yourself
You are left to face your rage

Lights on from the corner
A dramatic reverse
I stand on a mountain top dropping
A broken family curse
Every shard contains a symphony
Played upon each edge
I use them to fell the deadest trees, then I
Leap over the ledge
And by your side, I'll never be
By your side, I'll never be
By your side

Tell me can you accept this
When you turn out the lights?