

Nichole

Flower Face

Down in Pennsylvania, tired smiles and broken cars
Maybe I could meet you there, Nichole
Drowning in my empathy, the wicked eyes I could not see
Stared and stared and shattered all my bones

And you said
"Don't forget the reason you are here
Your heart could fuel the moonlight with its fever
Leave all that you've known down by the water
You're bruised but you're not dying
Rest your burning eyes
You're only just a child
Put away your knives"

You rose from childhood suffering, an ache inside too deep to reach
But close enough for all the world to feed
The stars were never quite aligned, God was never on your side
But you became a precious burning light

Don't let any earthly force defeat you
I won't forget the reasons that I need you
Spoke so soft and loved just like a mother
I won't let you down
I'll hold my head up high
I'll be the gun and I'll be the one who points it to the sky

Down in Pennsylvania, sinking ships and baby shoes
And a love so strong it burns the city down
If I escape what I've been told, if I make it through this year alone
Maybe I could meet you there, Nichole