

# O Lover

Gene

So what's it gonna be?  
Hold you like a baby  
But then comes whiskey every night.  
A human punch bag  
Easy target  
Can nothing stop it?  
Every night,  
I'm sure he's careful  
Not to mark you  
He's not that stupid  
Remember who you are  
More than a lover  
There is another life for you.  
They're only broken plates  
At least it's not your face  
That has to be replaced.  
And when he talks of faith  
It's just a ploy to keep you his  
Oh lover, I'm here to tell you  
You can do better  
And you will soon.  
You may not know it,  
Your life has started  
I'm here to see a flower  
Lush and parted  
So what's it gonna be?  
Christ, come with me  
I'll give you safety, baby.  
Remember who you are  
You're not your mother  
There is another life for you.  
They're only broken plates  
At least it's not your face  
That has to be replaced.  
And when he talks of faith  
It's just a ploy to keep you his  
Oh lover, I'm here to tell you  
You can do better  
And you will soon.  
You may not know it,  
Your life has started  
I'm here to see a flower  
Lush and parted  
Lover, think what you've been through  
I know it's useful  
Hate's not a virtue  
You may not know it,  
Your life has started  
It's time to raise and bloom  
Now he's departed  
Lover, they're only broken plates  
Shame it's not his face  
That has to be replaced.  
And when he talks of faith  
It's just a ploy to keep you