

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