

## Like Blood Like Honey

Holly Brook

You want to catch your breath you want to get out  
But as you surface you don't really know how  
How to live upon the solid ground  
Sometimes it's easier to let yourself drown

Love is  
Thick like  
Blood like  
Honey

You cannot spell it out there are no words  
Mrs Johnson never taught me those verbs  
On how to give myself and how to receive  
It is something that's inside of you and me

Love is  
Thick like  
Blood like  
Honey

Forget everything you ever learned  
No one listens when you want to be heard  
Just bleed the bittersweet

Seven sunrises and seven more nights  
You'd think that we could learn to do it right  
If nothing changes then i'm gonna stop  
But do i really have a choice?  
I think not