

# I Cry

Holly McNarland

i sat there tight lipped angry  
wide open lead her from me where i am  
i stand here thinking with you i've missed you  
can you feel me hold your hand?  
hold your hand?

would i die on a night like this?  
would i cry for what you did?

are you swollen from your guilty thoughts?  
like i might let you in on where i've been  
can you taste me with your vision?  
i've been here for some time or did you care?  
did you care?

would i die on a night like this?  
would i cry for what you did?  
would i die on a night like this?  
& i'm sorry darlin' watch me hate you gracefully  
i fell in without you & i was head first headed for danger

would i die on a night like this?  
would i cry for what you did?

she sat there waiting for you  
she cried for hours  
you said you'd be right back