

Bottlecaps

Inara George

everybody wants to know you
they float all around your head
like a mobile

hell, you don't know what they're saying
oh but can't you tell
you're a golden egg

of all the ways i said your name
a hundred times, but now its changed
and little things i didn't have
are going off like bottlecaps

oh light, catch a reflection
of cold night, want some attention
i give without thinking
that's the way it is now

soft spots, our hearts made for breaking
tied knots, show me what you're making
and rhyme for a reason
now it's off to bed

if i could help you as much as i wanted to
but hell, you don't know what i'm saying
oh but can't you tell
i love you

of all the ways i said your name
a hundred times, but now its changed
and little things i didn't have
are going off like bottlecaps

oh light, send a reflection
of cold night, want some attention
i give without thinking
that's the way it is now

soft spots, our hearts made for breaking
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