

Nothing Completed

Joshua Burnside

Beat well, heart of little lentil
Growing fast inside the belly of
The one I love the most
I will not lie, the path ahead is daunting
Haunted by those pesky little ghosts
That moan 'you don't know what you're doing? Do ye?'

And when the gold on my finger catches my eye
To my surprise my hands are not the hands of my
Father's or grandfather's but my own, how strange?
It was only yesterday
The cool dangling earrings swayed and touched my neck
As my mother lent to kiss me
Farewell, for the evening
Thank God, for childminders and wine
And a few hours peace

Because the truth, is this love's a burden
A garden to maintain, and nothing's completed
Nothing's completed
Da da da da da da
Nothing's completed
Nothing's completed
Hmmm mmmm

And that perfume still lingers
In a dusty corner of my heart
And when I wake to a start to find that I'm much older
Yet no older! Seems time it is no javelin, soaring, glinting
In the sun, more like the track that circles round each lap
You find you're back where you began

Farewell, to my evenings
Oh god
And to so many friends
They'll hardly recognise me
And their woes will seem oh so quaint
Oh, what I wouldn't give
For a few hours' peace, nothing's completed
Da da da da da da
Nothing's completed
Nothing's completed
Da da da da da da

Well, I know, I know, I may be getting a little ahead of myself
But it grieves me so to know that same day I will leave you
Oh, the betrayal
But don't think on the soil above me
Or the worms wriggling in my skull
I'll be finally free you see, of my love for you and your love for me

Yes, I'll be gone, where the air is thinner
Lost in a moonlight shimmer
Far, far out of reach
With the fruits of my labour rotting
On the side of a motorway, nothing completed
Nothing completed

Da da da da da da
Nothing completed
Nothing completed
Da da da da da da
Nothing completed, oh