

Worn Out

Joy Again

He speaks these words that unearth
The ground beneath her feet
She says "Don't leave me, or I'll be lonely
You're my only one"

Worn out, you're growing thin; don't think, just sleep in
It won't mean anything when the end begins
It's been a long time since you've played the game
It makes sense if you don't feel the same

When he says "I love you" it doesn't mean as much as it did
When you both first touched in the grass by the farmhouse
Pluck up her green blouse when those words came out

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