I came to under a red moon Thirsty for water My eyes were like shovels in the soil of the sky Digging in to the night to find solace Burying emptiness I was heart-broken Vomiting memories Because I'd promised her everything Then I did what I could not to recognise anything So, here I was Marching the town like a priest in my rapture Muttering spells So desperate for tenderness So raw from the grating of senses The way the day drinks every drop of my strength It's relentless I was digging out pence for a length of bad whisky Me and my friends Or at least The others who slumped at the bar without peace They embrace me as kindred, but Something is missing So, I was sat there at the bar with my forehead on my wrist Thinking I had given all I had in me to give When I saw her Cross the floor like a firework exploding in slow motion She touched me on the shoulder And I started to live But I wasn't ready yet I wanted sucker punch and numbness The chase and the conquest of dating by numbers The safety of keeping my distance and feeding My hungers She spoke of a truth that I could not confront And she offered a peace That my war didn't want Because I liked being fangs and destruction Suction and froth and dysfunction I was dreaming Talking too much with my friends in the evenings I laughed very loud as if I was extremely happy You should've seen me Now, I knew she sensed a glory I could feel it in the way that I was standing Two feet taller, like I'd never been afraid I didn't want her to know I wasn't everything she saw in me We walked each other home And didn't kiss We walked each other home And