

Too Much Space

Lisa Germano

In the morning without a sound
And the stirring of dreams around
Then you wake up
He wasn't there again

On the way home you feel it there
Cause your heart needs to be somewhere
But you wake up
To too much space again

An illusion it's just not true
We've always been me and you
But I wake up
And you're not here again

You never know
You wait too long
You need a fire
It's all gone wrong
He gave it up he hit the dust
And now your heart is made of rust
You dig a plant
And put it there
And hope and hope
And swear and swear
One of us