

First Defeat

Noah Gundersen

It's the first defeat
It cuts you to your bones
Knocks you off your feet
And you discover that home
Is not a person or a place
But a feeling you can't get back

Then the second round
Throws you to the floor
Leaves you stuttering
What the hell was that for?
Takes you by surprise
Like the bullet you never saw coming

This will be the last time
This will be the last time
This will be the last time
You take me

It's the little things
That convince me to stay
It's your fingertips
And the music they play
To the beat of my heart
And the rhythm our bodies make

But this will be the last time
Honey, this will be the last time
This will be the last time
You take me

Oh, you're kissing me again
Oh, and I can't see it
You've got a lot of nerve
Throw me out the way you did
You've got a lot of nerve
Half-naked in my bed
You said

This will be the last time
This will be the last time
This will be the last time
You take me