

Wings Again

Noe Venable

I have wings again
Can you see them?
I can't but I know they're there
My wings again
Now you're gone there's
Nothing left to keep me here

And you can tell my friends
They won't believe
When I broke down like a plastic heart
That I had them then
But for some reason
I would rather fall apart
Than notice them

Nights I spent puzzling over where they went
Caught like an act on your high wire
Plummeting like a bird on fire
Tumbling over
Believe it or not I nearly forgot
The stumps where my wings were cut off oh
Cut off oh

You're standing on the ledge
You watch the empty sky fade out
And there's no one
To pull you back from the edge
I raise my arms above my head
And I close my eyes
And I hold my breath
I wonder why would you rather fall apart than notice them?
Nights I spent puzzling over where they went
Nights I spent puzzling over where where where where they went
Puzzling over the stumps where my wings were cut off oh
Cut off oh