

Two

Psapp

I told you now
the hairs on your head are numbered
no sight no sound
nothing to put you under

I took an hour
I took a day
I hoped to hide you away

But it was not to be
you fell right out of me
and who am I to keep you
if it's not what you want?

I though I was wise
I thought that I knew
how much I needed you

We roamed the streets
and you said you could save me
and how I hoped it was true
but I never saw you save me

Nothing is mine
I gave it away
now I have nothing but time