

# Slapstick Heart

Sam Phillips

Painted smile, but I don't feel the part  
In dream I hold your knife over my heart  
The edge is higher the closer I get  
When I jump you move the net

I keep falling for this slapstick heart

Hanging on your words, I thought I'd known  
The rope is cut and I'm falling on my own  
The comedy in the tragic disbelief  
Of only human

To make you laugh, is there nothing I won't do  
Any pain I won't go through  
Lost my balance, fell like rain  
I half expected you to do the same

But you cried an ocean and broke my fall  
That's when I knew I couldn't swim at all