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

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