

Spilt Milk

Second Person

Darling it's deplorable
I'm still acting this adorable
With all this ugliness inside
It's just untenable
That I'm always so available
And I'm always so amenable
To your blending black and white

I tell you truthfully
This ambiguity
It's just no use to me
'Cause it makes me want to curl up in a foetal ball
Like an unprotected animal
With an ineffective outer wall
In an unsympathetic world

I know you'd never be unkind
With all your thoughts for me
But while you're making up your mind
It tortures me

But there's no use crying
There's no use crying
There's no use crying
There's no use crying
Oh

Well it's practically an actual catastrophe
And I reckon it just has to be
'Cause of its fundamental flaws
I know you'd happily
Gather me up and carry me
But you don't have the capacity
And I'm not a charitable cause

I feel like I lost it all
I feel like I'm in hospital
And you know it's just impossible
For you to see me now
Because togetherness
Is so akin to hopelessness
And we are standing on a precipice
And it is such a long way down

Oh and you know we have to walk away
While we're still making sense
This is just the price we pay for accidents

And there's no use crying
There's no use crying
There's no use crying
There's no use crying
Oh there's no use crying

Fall on your knees
Hear the angel voices
Fall on your knees

Hear the angel voices

But there's no use crying
There's no use crying
And there's no use dying
'Cause there's still more living to be done