Sauve Qui Peut (Demo)

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Poured myself out
I am the empty cup
My hope has died away
When hope dies away when he says I'm running
How can I keep stability on such shaky ground?
With prayers that a smile will flag me down?

I tire of longing
Is it too much to ask to want to be held by anyone with any arm
s?

Another morn alone
Waiting by the phone
This one's for the world: I love you

Am I trapped inside?

Life could get no colder
I'm living out a dying cell
Come over
Become part of my singular pronoun
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