

Tar

TENDER

Gentle feet touch the ground
Yet you follow the sound
As you study the noise
I slip into the void

Oh, my gods won't let me go
Truth and name remain unknown
How thick is the tar?
To stop you getting so far

I, I am waiting for sewers to sit and wait
I am watching for that self-owned and decay
But I can't hide you
But the dark it comes true

I collected most but dare refuse to sleep
Those who pretended life is cheap
For the many, for the few
This is all about you

I'm death and stars
Pull yourself from the tar
Black lakes weren't listening
Use your hand to stop the rippling
And now still again

So set it fire
Though the rest go along the pier
Watch the smoke fill the air
The dark ant going nowhere

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All these things, I realize so much
Don't even think, if we can't even touch
This love does it string, on another space?
Coldest night, alone in bed
It all comes down to
What you're prepared to do
It all comes down to
What you're prepared to do

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