

## Blossoms

### The Amazing Devil

The weight of my phone  
Like a tablet of stone  
Seems to grow with the words I just read  
And it silently falls  
From my hand to the floor  
With the wonders I wished I had said

And for a time there is timelessness  
Endless furore  
To the dark I said pour and forgot to say when  
And the words that you wrote  
Come back blacker than smoke:  
"I'm so sorry, I've done it again"

So I gather up the candlelight  
Jangle the chimes  
And mop up what is left of my lungs  
And I climb up the ladder  
Had I taken more care  
I might have seen all the rot in the rungs

And I pack what is needed  
For the journey to come  
All my books, all my bracken and booze  
And the door shuts behind me  
And I breathe in the air  
And say "Yeah, well I'm sorry too"

And I stare at the soldiers before me  
All my blossoms that have waited to fall  
And I walk  
And I walk  
And I walk  
And I walk  
Knowing every last one of them is painted in light  
As I make myself acquainted with the saint of never getting it right

My dress is on fire  
And I hurl myself, I heal myself, I drag myself like a rug in the rain  
And my saint she is dancing  
As every step I choose to take begins to set the world aflame  
And the soldiers march behind me  
I can hear them beat their spears  
And for the first time in all my life  
I know I'm more than what I fear

And I stare  
At the soldiers before me  
All my blossoms that have waited to rise  
And I walk (I will walk)  
And I walk (I will walk)  
And I walk (With you)  
And I walk  
And I walk (I will walk)  
And I walk (I will walk)  
And I walk (With you)  
And I walk

And I run (Love run)  
And I run (Love run)  
And I scream out to the sky  
(Love run, love run)  
You do not get to hurt me just because I asked you once  
If you were alright

And I look at the phone  
On the floor and I drink  
That nice wine you were saving, it's saving me now love  
And my soldiers sit by  
Like I'm newly baptised  
In the blossoms that fell from above  
And I pick up the phone  
Dial your number and wait  
And shine like my petals once shone  
And just as it's ringing  
I whisper aloud to my saint  
"Oh we, we're gonna get on"