

Time Just Falls Apart

The Ballroom Thieves

Cloud chaser
Writing in smoke in the bathroom
Keep yourself neat as a dresser drawer

Moth tamer
Open the door to your anger
And the daylight spreads out like an angel
Across your empty bed

Time just falls apart
In your hands
Time just falls apart
In your hands
In your hands

So kiss me
Like you wanted to for hours
Like our mouths were filled with flowers
Like we'll never kiss again

I tremble
Like a blood red moon on the water
And the room has lungs and it's breathing
And I'm high on metaphors

Time just falls apart
In your hands
Time just falls apart
In your hands

It's rising
The day and a yellow sun
And all I see is a slender form
In the olive ashen light

There are many things
I've never seen
There are many things
I'll never see
And I'm so glad you're not one of them