

Crow And Crackle

The Dear Hunter

The Crow and Cackle of persistent innocence.
Elated in argument.
I'm empty and wondering
if you're only saying what I wanted you to say.

Cause you're only saying
what I wanted to say.

So I'll just wait until our time
Slips through the cracks
fall to the ground
shattering. I'll just keep
waiting for something to improve.
Something to move ahead.

Cause I'm only saying
what you wanted me to say.

The slow and steady sound of silence
hunts us down.
I'm empty and wondering
what you sent me, what you're offering.