

## Relief

The Dodos

So when you said  
That you'll be on my side  
But you left  
So I fear when I call  
Will you pick up or hide, if at all

Until wouldn't give substance out of reach  
Tend to damages to keep up  
And some days nothing comes  
Cold page, openness  
Covered in a sense to keep up

So, did you win?  
Is that the only time that you lose it?  
What I fear is inside  
The danger is not up there, I reply

Heartache, window sill  
Landscape, overkill  
Intake, overfill  
From way up

And some days maybe wrong  
Stake pains that were wrong  
Land fields, never gone  
So keep out

Sentimental waste  
Sentimental waste

So I sit with my wife  
Thinking of nothing much when we fight  
End the screams till we try  
I hope that this relief doesn't die