

Love Is Like

The Handsome Family

Love is like a white moth sipping tears from sleeping birds
An asteroid in flames, tumbling to earth
Raindrops sliding down the stems of orange leaves
A flicker of a strange light far out across the sea

Love is like a black fly buzzing in the sun
Circling and landing, dancing like it's drunk
All around the red apples scattered on the lawn
Fallen in the fury of last night's thunderstorm

Love is like the hole torn right through the roof
When that old sugar pine came crashing down last night
And above the broken beams and the shattered ceiling tiles
You can see starlight for the very first time