

Consolation Prize

The Ocean Blue

I never thought I would find
A good enough excuse to lift the lids off my eyes
My hands from my ears to hear something more

I find my senses intact
Still couldn't find the will to react
To all of the murders on the floor

I see it all with a shoulder
Struggling with foresight
And then left without
A consolation prize

I never thought I would see
As we wait for the credits to roll down the screen
I just will complete with three simple words

One gentle slap on my face
Is all that was needed to lay that to waste
From words never whispered to my heart

I see the world with a shoulder
Struggling with foresight
And then left without
A consolation prize

Real world as I told her
As stole it to my eye
Still I'm left without
A consolation prize