

I Wish I Was

The Twilight Singers

Strings of your death tied to your breath
All that's been seen cannot be unseen
Unless
Deeper you fall, the places you crawl
To find you're unclean, unsaved, defeated
By self and no one else, my love
Tongue tied, obsessed, mesmerized
I acquiesce and step into the machine again
Don't breathe, don't tell, my belle, listen
Deep in the garden, I wait for you now
Under the weight of the leaves
That do bend on the bough
Come save me