

## Catherine

## Weeping Willows

I know she'll hurt me  
She'll make me blue  
I won't say I love her  
'cause she knows I do  
Maybe this moment is all that I need  
She stays for breakfast, then leaves  
Catherine runs away from herself  
Catherine lives on borrowed time  
But I'll wait for her, wait for her  
God knows she's mine  
When she has left her scent will remain  
One night of pleasure, a bedsheet with stains  
I eat what she throws me, I don't have a choice  
Alone I can still hear her voice  
Catherine runs away  
Next time she's with me I'll hold her tight  
Then I will ask her to stay one more night  
Maybe this moment is all that she needs  
She stays for breakfast, then leaves