

Deb Talan, To The Bone

Can't say goodbye, we never really met.
You just burnt my bed and tore out the stars
and kissed my forehead.

Now I am an ache, that fell into a hole
and you were the sky, you opened wide
soaked to the bone, I'm so cold.

I loved being nearer you
you said you loved being near me too
so why are you determined to run?

Is it still night inside your heart
too soon for the sun?
Or do you feel like a rabbit loving a gun
never know when the shot will come
and leave you cold.

Your smile pierced my skin and traveled out again.
A rogue bullet passing through every vital organ.
I wish you'd let me in, I'm bleeding here outside your door.
Did the snows fall heavy in your house
from bedroom to kitchen
and you can't find me anymore.
You're too cold.

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