

# Hazel, Ringing In My Ears

Inky black, like my arms  
47 lucky charms  
Passing through me  
Never ending  
A gift, my sweet, I was sending  
Never happened, not supposed to  
All I wanted  
Was to be next to you  
Through December, I just waited  
You got angry, and I felt cheated  
Should have left it  
All the distance  
Broken hearted  
With no resistance  
47 lucky charms  
On your table and in your arms  
We never happened  
There's a reason why it ended  
Confused and deadened  
So that I'll carry  
With my years  
The sound of you  
Ringing in my ears