

Mew, That Time On The Ledge

Sweetness, please try, summer springs to mind, said I.
Most of that night now escapes me, she replied

No, don't let in, For years of curious fear derived
Every night, we'll all set aside.

A bomb adhered to memories
Sweetness, don't cry.
The hurtful ones were meant to die.

No, don't let in, For years of curious fear derived
Every night, we'll all set aside.

A Firelight you like to watch.

She said what if I say goodbye now.
What if I, not knowing why, left you all behind on the ledge.
I reply that i knew now.
I was glad i did not, push you off, that time on the ledge.

And I'm still glad
I did not push you off
that time on the ledge