

# Page France, Ceiling

Your mother's voice was bleeding through the ceiling  
As we rolled around along the kitchen floor  
We could see your father in the backyard kneeling  
Funny your mother doesn't kneel much anymore  
But I pushed myself right through you for the first time  
And I told you that I'd never be untrue  
And I held you like I never had before

Sister found the pills now for the first time  
We all loved her more by her hospital bed  
Father had a seat upon the right side  
As Mother loved her dearly from her left  
Then her heart had burst into a sea of softness  
And it swallowed up the whole world all at once

We were closer than we'd ever been before  
We were younger than we'd ever been before  
Somehow safer than we'd ever been before