

Quasi, Two By Two

You've left at last,
I knew you could,
Leaving nothing to remember you by
Except how to be happy
& how not to care anymore.
Two by two - these things weren't meant for you.
Your call never came,
I wish that it would,
So I could have something to remember you by
Besides the way we fell to pieces
& how not to feel anything.
Two by two - these things weren't meant for you.
It rains today, or are those tears?
Falling from the moon above
That bell in my head
It'll ring till I'm dead.