

Splendid, Better things

i knew this day would come
a perennial cycle of the flower
you'd forgotten
a seen that was dropped into the dirt
i am fine
i'm just laughing at your timing
its too late for religion now
apology unacceptable
maybe your no miracle at all
i've got better things to do
better things to do than make your bed
i was my hands and it sits well as it stands
nothing left to cry
i've got bigger things to lie about than you
take my word for example
i've got better things to do
a renovated life
my heart is in the handiwork
filled the gaps with guesswork
took the nails out of the carpet
and a cook in my kitchen
i'm the queen of contradiction
everything's in working order
would you like a glass of water?
its about all i can offer you
maybe i won't have your hand to hold
walking in the april showers
maybe if i'd never told you i'd hold on
and so on and so on till now