

Urban Rock, Valentines Day

Lovehearts exchanging with tongues passing movement
Making the single ones eke
Searching the streets for cupids spare arrow
Because my future looks bleak
Down-trodden luck in self centred answers
When no is the nicest reply
Four walls subsiding in my head, which is confused
Think im ready to die

Valentines Day, It just gets in the way
My heart hurts like a broken bone
Valentines Day, How can i celibrate
When im going to bed all alone

The build up is numbing for 24 hours
And i celebrate when it ends
The lonley ones cry or tend to smile wry
An unpositive message it sends
Cards being swapped and flowers being topped off
With chocolate shaped as hearts
My only thought, as the lucky kids taunt
How a ludicrous idea like this starts

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When im going to bed all alone