Baby Bird, Goodnight

I hold you closely you push me away
I want forever you just want today
Give me your fingers wash out your mouth
Bite off my tongue on this bloody couch
But I don't blame you
You're always right
I'm like a bad day
On your good good night
I hear the tick of a bomb
All your hair in a fuse
You ask me for a light
To blow away these blues
Run me a bath, then plug me in
I'm like a T.V. learning to swim

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