

Catch, Goodbye

These jealous eyes, blinding in a light designed to sling the mind?
Can't recognize the blessed situations that were visualised.
Where there was a man.
There are bloody hands.
That was one expensive kiss - now I'm closing my eyes.
That was one expensive kiss - now I'm paying the price.
For that one expensive kiss.
This fickle mouth. Formed to taste the bitter things it sings about.
Filled with empty words - incriminating sentences that someone heard.
Where there was a soul.
There's an empty hole.
I'm two thirds whole - the other part. The flesh, is set against the soul.
And like the sea. A moon attracts the bigger mass and divides me.
So there is nothing more.
Because the body's all