

Dear Ephesus, A Woe

Shifting as I lie beside you.
Warmed by all the love that moves you.
I wish I was some wonderful guy.
Left alone with no great honor.
Drinking in my tears like wine.
No carriage for this ride it's midnight.
Running through lush fields in my dreams.
Returning home for love has brought me.
Held in your arms I am yours.
Hey girl, sad face.
I'm sorry that I hurt you.
I just haven't been myself in days.
Talking down the flags that carry.
Things of days misused in waving.
I see your eyes they're longing for the truth.
Sitting in this room we're talking.
Conversation flows so freely.
Can't believe I've been so blind.
Running through lush fields in my dreams.
Returning home for love has brought me.
Held in your arms I am yours.
Hey girl sad face.
I'm sorry that I hurt you.
I just haven't been myself in days.
Hey boy sad face.
The rain still showers gently.
I know you haven't been yourself in days.
Woe blame upon my head.
Fostered what's not mine.
But how you love me wakes my eyes.
Woe we should be as one.
Together in our waltz.
And I could wear my favorite suit.
Woe I thought I'd lost you love.
But when I wake you're there.
So let me take you out for breakfast.