

Edith Frost, The Very Earth

You never said a word about my offering
Once happily i presented for your ogling
And love it's like a vine that withers over time
Or wraps around you with a life of its own

Got to learn to forgive you (for bein' so cold)
Got to give you time (to be alone)
Let you prove your heart is colder than mine

I've come to recognize the ogres fuel the rivalry
Callously letting me go on regretting you
And it seems the very earth is on fire
Poised and ready, just about to ignite
Down on you

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Got to give you time (to be alone)
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