

Fish, Dark Star

A naked man, across the lawn, ghosts of morning walk a carpet of tears,
Croquet balls, scattered moons, drowning sorrows on a sea of green.

The fairy falls with broken wings; I hold it close to me and then let it fly,
Another dream, another you, shattered splintered shards explode in the blue.

An open door, an empty drive; no kitchen drama, no final goodbye,
You're making it out, it's all my fault; you left to go in search of sympathy.
You thrive on grief, on tragedy;
You paint the pictures you want them to see.

I'm just a dark star, inhabiting a silent void,
Spinning in the darkness, orbiting a universe,
I want to be a meteor, want to travel at the speed of light,
Another dead star, silhouette against a pale moon,
I want to crash into another world.

That's how it was, "or how you saw it,"
You never talked, "you never listened,"
I beg to differ, "I choose to disagree,"

You wanted out, "I couldn't take it,"
You got no balls, "don't you know it,"
That's my opinion "you're making that clear"

It's an end, "this thing is over,"
You led me on, "tin pot poet,"

I write the words down that you don't want to see.

I'm just a dark star, inhabiting a silent void,
Spinning in the darkness, orbiting a universe,
I want to be a meteor, want to travel at the speed of light,
Another dead star, silhouette against a pale moon,
I'm in another world.

It ain't easy, it was never going to be, it ain't no free ride,
You don't get my sympathy,
You should have realized you had to compromise,
It ain't easy, it was never going to be easy.