

# Hondo Maclean, Don't Forget To Feed The Fish

The face each other and  
Inhale at the same time  
Nothing better than sharing  
In one short second she grew wings to fly

Now the arrows missed  
All that she intends is to start her heart again

Ignite the cigarette  
The hot cherry lips connect  
A simultaneous combustion  
Of unspoken dialect

Comfort one another's child bearing hips  
Hands that touch feminine touch unresolved

Elevated she feels liberated  
But what passion exists  
That could make this of you?

Now the arrows missed  
All that she intends is to start her heart again

Peel the preach, juices flow  
Eat the girl and keep the stone  
Sever ties. No conviction in her promises

The presence of abandonment  
Got a gun not afraid to use it  
What's the secret? I can hear it breathing  
Under the bed!

She wants devotion, not apologies!  
By the time you get home  
Promises will be broken  
By the time you get home  
Your fish will be dead and floating  
By the time...

Oh speechless Karina. I will  
learn to read thy thoughts

Fingers crossed behind her back  
She swears on her mother's life  
When enemies become lovers  
Lovers can't become wives

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