

Jellyfish, Glutton Of Sympathy

In the breathless hush of four a.m.
In the dark sits a sad cliché
Cloaked in the navy blue
Of slowly fading stars

Tell me how this came to be
Sleeplessness talk to me
She'd say over and over again

Fumbling through a cut-glass vase
Passing lipstick, cotton spools
Burning jealous pictures of marriages
Of friends

You never asked to be
The glutton of sympathy
She says over and over
That this is the end

'Cause I see it in your eyes
What you don't know, time to let go
I see it in your eyes
There is so much more out there to be learned

Such mournful words
On this white snow vacant page
All the lessons that she learns
She packs away

Will you never cease to be
The glutton of sympathy
She writes over and over
Again

That's when I see it in your eyes
What you don't know, time to let go
I see it in your eyes
There is so much more out there to be learned

Tossing, turning, roll away
Indecision, won't you ever make up your mind
Lifetime, nighttime, wake the day
'Cause tomorrow will see
If you've had your fill of sympathy

Will you never cease to be
The glutton of sympathy
Oh, don't you know the stars are all fading
Let the sunshine capture the sparkle of your smile