

Leonardos Bride, Forty One False Starts

i've been feeling like the old man and the sea,
you asked me if i was over it,
i'll never be,
it's all been torn apart,
forty-one false starts.
if i could be so brave,
a little lenny bruce, like i didn't care.
i'm working on it,
i am working,
see these hands are so very tired.
i feel like such a loser on some dumb crusade.
i feel so caught between this whole love and hate thing.
so what if i wear a bullseye on my heart,
forty-one false starts.
so much is left unsaid.
i wanted to clear the air,
you said it was perfectly clear.
i'm working on it,
i am working,
see these hands are so very tired.