

Maria Taylor, No Stars

I saw the devil in a dream.
He wore a three-piece suit and was smiling.
He promised every living thing to me.

And when the land was all despair.
He made water spring from everywhere.
Until the black hills turned back to green.

And then heat was tipping and smoke was spilling
They poured out into the street.
And I was frightened by my fearlessness to be Engulfed by everything.

And what I knew, was left behind.
There were no stars, or a wish, to find.
And there was nothing in my clenching fist,
And I just can't wait for tomorrow,
Cause I will let go-
Just ask me.

I saw the devil in a dream.
He wore faded jeans, and was smiling.
He promised every living thing to me.

And when a soul was in despair,
He made confetti fall from everywhere,
Until the restless eyes go back to sleep.
And then minds were tipping and thoughts were Spilling,
They poured out into the street.
And I was frightened by my fearlessness to be Drowned by everything.

And what I knew, was left behind.
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And there was nothing in my clenching fist,
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