

Marion, Minus You

Again you feel yourself
Curling up to a ball
In a state and accepted
But it's you they'll scrape off the floor
From speaking minds
To prising thighs
Of all the people that seem OK
Maybe you've learned
That happiness
Is only an acquired taste

[illegible]

Why do you feel that its too late
Lift yourself out of this cycle
Of their abuse and their mind games
Though confused minds
Can open thighs
And all these people can seem alright
Maybe you've learned that your
Loneliness against your happiness
Will suffice

[illegible]

Wish you were
Wish you were
Wish you were
You wish you were
Wish you were
Wish you were
Wish you were
Minus you

[illegible]

Wish you were
But you are not