

Matthew Ryan, Some Streets Lead Now Here

I can't tell you where I've been now darling
There are hawks inside my head
And every smile and every good thing are picked at 'til they are dead
I love you was all she said
That's all she said
From that old street
to that new house
to those beautiful hills
Inside your blouse
To the rain that kept falling
And those years off the rails
When we smiled like two sailors
With holes in our sails
When I'd turn to a coma
With a black hole in my chest
When a kiss was the cure
& I'd save my breath
When you'd walk to the bedroom
& I'd fall on the couch
If I wasted your beauty
I'll ignite it somehow
Cause a dream can be cruel
When it haunts you like this
With your eyes like a deer
And the words from your lips
What I'm trying to say is
I was afraid that you'd leave
So I slept with my failures
And I started to grieve