

Rainbirds, No Amends

i should like to remember
how i used to forget you
instead i try and discover
a new way to get you
face down in the gutter
i can't look at the stars
but as i taste this old mud here
i can sense that you are
not too far from home too far from
from your cozy little bed there
with an angry little moan
think of hitting me harder
shoot me back into the
past that brought me thought me up to
haunt you taunt you till you learned that
this is the point of no return
no more deals and no pretence
this is the point of no return
no more open-heart offence
this is the point of no return
no more petty crimes and no amends
no amends

i should like to remember
how i used to forget you
instead i try and discover
a new way to get you
into my life my world my soul
my poor mind revolves around you-
sweet little kitten
you - a chirpy little bird
i am thoroughly smitten
by the softness of the
word that lays on your tongue your lips
the your breath make believe no less than
this is the point of no return
no more deals.....
not too far from home too far from
feeling too alone to stand straight through the
past that brought me thought me up to
haunt you taunt you till you had enough
of my life my world my soul
my poor mind revolves around your
word that lays on your tongue your lips
your breath make believe no less than
this is the point of no return
no more deals and no pretence
this is the point of no return
no more open-heart offence
this is the point of no return
no more petty crimes and no amends
no amends
no amends