

Rustic Overtones, Pop Trash

(D. Gutter)

so what about you and me
will thoughtfulness fade
the looks we cast away
the beginning of tomorrow is today
can we love another way
save your favors
cause we're both bruised from labors
is this art we make
or is it only crayons
clouds transform to a storm once more
love will swarm
If it weren't so cold we'd be too warm
This does not include me
this does not affect me
you don't have to lie to me
because this doesn't apply to me
I talk to you, you put me down
hey girl
there's no one around now
why can't you treat me nice
speechless so I dance around
the sweetest words make not a sound
if you need something to talk about
we can break the silence down
is this love
or a radio definition of perfect?