

# Sheila Nicholls, Hannah

Hannah's friends were watching  
when she met him at the end of the bar  
Hannah's friends were thinking  
that he wouldn't even make it that far  
'This is for you,' he said,  
her gaze unbroken as she licked her spoon  
He put his hand in his pocket,  
and pulled out the moon  
He gave it to her,  
her breathing stumbled and her eyes became wide  
And as she swallowed cream,  
she could already feel him inside

She'd seen similar before,  
a book, a ring, a key, and more  
But never as clever and as clean and as pure

And he said,  
'You're the one, you're the only one I've been waiting for,'  
So she took his eyes and trusted,  
and they slipped through the door

Texas girl in New York,  
don't call her naive  
Though she's seen it before,  
she just risks to believe  
She still has the faith in her battered ideals and she,  
she still holds the courage to scale her fears  
Well spontaneous love has crossed everyone's mind  
Most lose hope when that's not what we find

I saw her in the morning  
and she was crying in the park  
She said his girlfriend came home  
and screamed through the dark  
She said that she called her a hore and then she spat in her face  
so Hannah had left in silent disgrace  
And then she turned to be she said, 'now what do I do?'  
and I witnessed her shame, how it was mine too

And now she even calls him from Texas, she gets his machine,  
he made her question herself, her worth, her esteem  
So, don't say she the one and then forget  
don't hand her the moon and then charge interest on debt now  
don't give her your lines cause your mask may be flawless  
but you're full of shit and your campaign is coreless  
And the moon won't do if it's just a snapshot  
and hell neither will you if that's all that you got now  
neither will you if that's all that you got now  
neither will you if that's all that you got now  
neither will you if that's all that you got

Texas girl in New York, don't call her naive  
Though she's seen it all before, she just risks to believe  
Well she still has the faith in her battered ideals and she,  
she still has the courage to scale her fears  
spontaneous love has crossed everyone's mind,  
most lose hope when that's not what we find...