

Thursday, Steps Ascending (Correct)

Steps ascend to a loaded gun
the scent of matches hangs in the air
a lit one flickers out in a heartbeat
we dont want to see this
a flash of light thats letting go
of an empty bullet case but by the time it hits the ground,
hes out of reach
out of reach
out of reach
out of reach

the wolves are closing in
theres no room left to make ammends but
do you remember when we'd fly that kite so high?
all the time we've wasted
spent fighting
we'll burn in the fire of our regrets
all the time we've wasted
spent fighting
its blood
and its running down the stairs

freeze the frame
between the gunshot and the hole it makes
a spinning bullet hangs in the middle
theres no way to stop it
it will surely hit the mark
you can try to understand but im giving up
giving up
giving up
the synapses fire is right in time
im giving up
giving up
giving up
this should always stay out of reach
out of reach
out of reach
out of reach

the wolves are closing in
theres no room left to make ammends but
do you remember when we'd fly that kite so high?
all the time we've wasted
spent fighting
we'll burn in the fire of our regrets
all the time we've wasted
spent fighting
its blood and its running down the stairs

i ran down the stairs and into the garden
put both my hands into the soil
in the spring
you will bloom
like her heart through the blouse in the back of the ambulance
as it turned and it turned in the streets
just one more turn wont you come back to me?
as it turned its red lights
you were turning into..
red roses
red roses
red roses
red roses

im not giving up.

