

Only Girl

Deborah Conway

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What's the point you're trying to make here
I'm so tired I'm losing heart
Talking round and round, your mouth is forming sounds
Nonsensical now that we're apart
Here we go, the words spill over
We say the same thing it's a start
Little fingers locked, little prayers fly up
Wishful thinking now that we're apart
Look outside the sky won't fall
We're little things trying to muddle through
It all could be so smooth, we could be so good
But darling you're so cruel
It's getting dark and you can't stay here
My sweet thou doth protest too much
Kiss me on the cheek, tell me that we'll speak
So very soon now that we're apart
I'm so mad my hand is aching
To plunge a knife into your heart
I want to see you bleed
I need to see you need
Me
Now that we're apart