

Suburban Love

eleventyseven

Oh hear me please,
Whisper from beyond what I can see.
Serenity,
Flowing from your lips and into me.

I breathe, I believe.
I breathe, I receive.

Suburban Love,
All you've been thinking of,
All you've been dreaming of,
Everyday.
Ecstasy,
Suburban fantasy,
It seems so hard to believe,
In a dream.

You take her as your queen,
Make her royalty,
Her spurs of melody are now the only songs you sing,
She rewrites your dreams so ambitiously,
The call, the fall, the whispered shouting,
Your heart can't breathe without her.

Suburban Love,
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All you've been dreaming of,
Everyday.
Ecstasy,
Suburban fantasy,
It seems so hard to believe,
In a dream.

The cup you drink (is raging keen?)
With iron fists of irony,
The seed you've sown has grown to be,
The locks and chains of fantasy,
Her teeth are breaking through your skin,
The fear, the fire, indifference,
She holds your soul and feeds again,
The demon and the empress.

Suburban Love

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