

Dog Without Wings

Kathryn Williams

Dogs been hanging 'round my door for three days
Been barking like they're talking
It's been raining for more than three days
And still they're not moving

I tasted her on your skin
I didn't tell you
You tasted her in your mind
You didn't tell me

You talk of angels and their wings
Do you think your God
Cause i am no angel with pretty wings
I am barking with the dogs

I saw her and me in your eyes
Both of us inside you
Two loves inside you
And the only thing you wanted was you

Dogs been hanging 'round my door for three days
Been barking like they're talking
It's been raining for more than three days
And still they're not moving