

# Everything Missing

Alannah Myles

Two lips pout  
Too cold for kissing  
Smoke pouring out  
Fireplace is hissing  
The perfect night  
The ideal bride  
Everything tried  
Everything missing

We sat on the bed  
It was dark  
Everything he said was dead on the mark  
Everything was missing

I went down  
For my midnight session  
To find someone  
To cure my obsession  
He said, come on  
Let me read your palm  
Nights get long  
In my profession

We sat on the bed  
It was totally dark  
And everything he said was dead on the mark  
With everything missing

No complaints  
Long black train  
To ride you blind  
To the end of the line  
And there I might find  
Everything...