

So Sore

Alvik

Your cold fingers
Breathing loneliness upon my chest
And I don't want to hide in your strangeness from the solitude

Knew you before
Now I can't speak to your face
I'm so sore
Sweetest little morning smiles
feeding my addiction to you
It seems so untrue how I wanted you

It's such a strange dance
We commence
With our fingers crawling
It's such a sad dance
We commit In the darkness
Leaving each other so torn and so much more alone for the pleasure

You're not for me anymore and I'm so sore
I fight to move on now you're gone