Chimes And Church Bells

Attack In Black

When the time comes for marriages to end when all the black gowns are called and sent to darken doors and pay them penance for wishing death before their contracts ended

when all the black gowns are hiring art does the suffering they don't see the beauty on the power wires or in an honest man in poor attire

but I've heard of hope in faceless men
I know I'll never meet
I've heard of life in those who love so effortlessly
who live forever in a state of vulnerability
to leave behind for those they've loved
alot of time to weep

when the time comes for marriages to end will the world wait while we address with poignancy enough to down the city of hounds speaking humanly enough to free us from ourselves

abandonment makes for something heartfelt and finds your ear like chimes and church bells something special will recede as something boring swells and finds your ear like chimes and church bells