

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