

Angel On Hiatus

Benton Falls

It's come to this.
I swear this time my heart won't miss.
I've clinched these fists for far too long.
A broken house.
With gates made from broken promises.
But nobody's home.

So here I sit.
It's the light that wakes me.
But the time that breaks me down.
Like water drops.
Why won't this stop.
Dripping on my halo.
These angel wings of mine.
They haven't seen the light in weeks.
Let alone fly.

It's got me down.
And who's gonna save me from falling to the ground.

You might as well finish me.

Grab with both hands.
And rip out these wings.
Now watch me fall.