

How Will He Find Me

Deb Talan

if i don't stand out like a star among the moons if i am
always late and he always walks away too soon i walk the
world with a skin so thin i can wear no adequate
protection everything comes crashing in if i'm too wide
open for this place but not enough for him to recognize
my face how will he find me with no one's arms to gather
me together how will he find me only held by gravity
faded with uncertainty no longer young and not that
pretty how will he ever find me it never seems to matter
the tears i cry there's a well inside of me that never
runs dry from being born i guess and born in life until
we die the music and the hope for love keeps me alive
still i wonder how will he find me with no one's arms to
gather me together how will he find me only held by
gravity faded with uncertainty no longer young and not
that pretty how will he ever find me and what shall i do
with a drunken heart googoo eyes and the troubling hunger
reaching forward to trick mirror men leaning out and in
again if love is a game how can it be creation and if i'm
wasting my time how will he find me how will he find me
with no one's arms to gather me together how will he find
me only held by gravity faded with uncertainty no longer
young and not that pretty how will he ever find me