

A Lovers' Spat

Gossling

Oh I think I hear, in broken words, a lovers' spat
Voices to and fro, a woman's cry, a baritone

Two voices hit the wall and seep in
No possibility at all of sleeping

Lying on my own, my body straight, I fear for more.
Holding to a breath, my heart skips, warmth fills my chest

Oh I hear a wounded call, a fallen heart, a desperate soul
Who begs for peace of mind, a want of love expired

I overheard a broken heart a damaged love to say
That all is lost we've stumbled hard there's nothing left to save

Feet walk up and down, into the hall, a heightened sound
Thumping then a pause, the door slams somebody's lost
The sobbing strikes the wall and moves in
A failed lover now conceding

Oh I hear a wounded call, a fallen heart a desperate soul
Who begs for peace of mind, a want of love expired

I overheard a broken heart a damaged love to say
That all is lost we've stumbled hard there's nothing left to save

I overheard a broken heart a damaged love to say
That all is lost we've stumbled hard there's nothing left to save

Oh I think I hear, in broken words, a lovers' spat
Voices to and fro, a woman's cry, a baritone