Holly McNarland

I Cry

i sat there tight lipped angry
wide open lead her from me where i am
i stand here thinking with you i've missed you
can you feel me hold your hand?
hold your hand?

would i die on a night like this? would i cry for what you did?

are you swollen from your guilty thoughts? like i might let you in on where i've been can you taste me with your vision? i've been here for some time or did you care? did you care?

would i die on a night like this? would i cry for what you did? would i die on a night like this? & i'm sorry darlin' watch me hate you gracefully i fell in without you & i was head first headed for danger

would i die on a night like this? would i cry for what you did?

she sat there waiting for you
she cried for hours
you said you'd be right back