

Glutton Of Sympathy

Jellyfish

In the breathless hush of 4 a.m.
In the dark sits a sad cliché.
Cloaked in the navy blue of slowly fading stars
Tell me how this came to be
Sleeplessness talk to me
She'd say over and over again
Fumbling through a cut glass vase
Passing lipstick, cotton spools
Burning jealous pictures of marriages of friends
You never asked to be
The glutton of sympathy
She says over and over again that this is the end
Cause I see it in your eyes
What you don't know, time to let go
I see it in your eyes
There is so much more out there to be learned
Such mournful words on this snowwhite vacant page
All the lessons that she learns she packs away
Will you never cease to be the glutton of sympathy
She writes over and over again
Tossing turning roll away
Indecision won't you ever make up your mind
Lifetime Nighttime wake the day
Cause tomorrow will see if you've had your fill of sympathy
Will you never cease to be the glutton of sympathy?
Don't you know the stars are all fading let the sunshine capture
The sparkle of your smile