

He Holds Her He Needs Her

Kitchens Of Distinction

Restless in the arms of the one she loved to hold.
Pulling back as if to say I need space, let me alone.
She cannot leave him being the man he is.
When he holds her he tells her that he needs her.

Restless in the arms of the one she loved to hold.
Pulling back as if to say, I need space, let me alone.
She wakes to the sound of growing fear outside.
Inside there's silence still the urgent need to leave.

Beware my wings she'd say,

My hundred eyes and changing skin.
You cannot know me anymore.
She'd frown and fly and out she'd go.

What is it he asks. Beware my wings she wants to say.
Then she leans over and makes to tear them off.
No more flying without out you she says and laughs.
He looks at her with stones in his eyes.

Ease away the stones and let's see what's underneath.
The things that pull us apart, the fears that pull love
Apart.