

Her Black Eyes

Little Comets

He comes in and prepares to attack her for
All the feelings he perceives she's lacking the
Floorboards crack with his lack of restraint so
Her black eyes they agree with this story say
Two black eyes they agree with this story say

Clouds are forming both inside and out as he
Arches shoulders and prepares to shout
Tears they fall on each side of the pane so
Jealous wrists that agree with this story his
Poignant fists they agree with this story her
Two black eyes they agree with this story say
Two black eyes they agree with this story when

Oh all of your Saturdays
Could end up in woe
You hide behind curtains
And fall between floor
Just look at what you've become

A victim of his broken love
Where tension and silence
Converge into violence

A victim of his token love
Where tension and silence
Converge into violence

She strikes out and prepares now to leave him for
All the summers of torment and treason her
Hands still shake as she approaches the door
Her blue eyes they depart from this story say
Two blue eyes play a part in this story say
Two black eyes they escape from this story say

A victim of his token love
Where tension and silence
Converge into violence

A victim of his token love

Oh all of your Saturdays
Could end up in woe
You hide behind curtains
And fall between floor
Just look at what you've become