

Burst

Magazine

Once you had this promise
on the tip of your tongue
but it went without saying
it went on too long
all the straws you clutched at
have burst into flames
and so you smile that way
tantalisingly lame

The smart ones understood
how your heart bursts
like a bottle of champagne
your just desserts
the smart ones understand
you shouldn't settle for less
you're gonna forget yourself
In my happiness

Keep your silence to yourself - in my happiness
you will forget yourself - in my happiness