

## 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