

Orchids

Maria Taylor

I won't get mad and I won't break in two
'Cause I understand you
Now take this change
And let my clothes soak with rain
As I study orchid blues

And some can't live
Unless they feed on fallen leaves
And so you'll let me down
To come alive
When you comfort me

I've watched you change
I've heard your words rearrange
Played back from the start
And if I did teach you anything at all
I hope it was to love with all your heart
And lie open wide
With imperfect symmetry
And so you'll love like you
And I will love like me

And to be reborn
They have to go to sea
And so, angel, you will have to set me free