

Kiss You Goodnight

Meg & Dia

I don't care to know, the time on the wall.
The placement of my shoes, on the wood floor.
The last boat has left. Can't carry you afloat.
I fear the empty, wet bed. The empty grey coat.
And I won't go till you're asleep.
You open your mouth, like an asthma attack, you repeat,
"If all that you take from this is courage, then I've no regrets."
I wanted to kiss you goodnight.
No longer can pretend, it won't cave in and will be alright.
I wanted to save this last light.
With dawn comes certainty of what we'll be, for now hold me lightly.
I look to the floor.
Your hair like cut grass.
Your vomit it forms, a gold chain 'round your neck.
I won't wake you up. No need for last words.
These last idle hours. More than I deserve.
"...You take from this is, courage than I've no regrets."
Don't settle for less again. You've become more than I could have become for you.
Could have inspired to be. Hesitation will leave dents on the walls and the rail.
And your scent will leave me with more faith in myself.
I wanted to kiss you goodnight. No longer can pretend
It won't cave in and will be alright.
Wanted to tell you I lied.
I said I'd make it through this world alright, but I don't care to try.
I'd make it through this world alright, but I don't care to try
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