

## Dying Is Strange and Hard

mewithoutYou

I have my pictures of you, you don't look back at me  
A smile I'd almost forgotten, bruises I don't see  
Never forgive you for a sky turned from gray to black  
Come out and kiss me, darling  
I promise I'll kiss you back.  
A new head on my shoulder,  
A needle in my ear  
Every kind word brings new pain  
Instead of my eyes,  
Her reflection in the mirror.  
I have a sickness, but I'm not the only one  
Even in health ...  
In each other's arms, they're wasting away  
Sickened just as I am and crippled with disease  
A song comes from above  
I look up -- there's a tree and a small brown bird  
Even the sparrows have built a nest  
But we, poor fools, have built nothing  
What a shame not to know that you're dying  
Tell us we're dying, tell us again.  
I have a sickness  
The sparrows built a nest  
My crippled, twisted body is swallowed by the earth  
As my broken head finds rest.