

Uncomfortable Silence

Natalie Duncan

Where are all the flowers?
Did they wilt and shrivel inside me,
To blend with the leather skin I wear
That masks the tar covered streets.

Where do they all go?
Winding like ribbon silk
That old tarmac tapestry,
That covers every one of our sins.
And I walked a long way home,
Left behind a faded smile.
And walked right into the emptiness of my home,
It covered up my cheeks.
And I sat in silence,
Conversations in my ears.
I'm looking back on the happy returns
Of my birthday card years.

Hold out your hands together.
I don't need you here forever.
Just someone right now
To hold me 'cause I'm broken.
Then you can go and leave me,
In uncomfortable silence.

Wearing out my shoes, treading over diamonds.
Ones that pave these broken streets,
Ones that carry my dead weight.
Now my bed sheets look presentable.
And I feel the electric fire's orange glow
And I remember all the drunken promises made.
They lie shattered on the floor.
And I sit here wanting more.

Hold out your hands together.
I don't need you here forever.
Oh I... Just someone right now
To hold me 'cause I'm broken.
Then you can go and leave me.
In uncomfortable silence.

Underneath my cloudy bloom.
Where the tower blocks,
They cover up my moon.
I'm so wrapped in your love,
Like a baby kicking in it's womb
Oh and you give me the blues
Every time you leave the room.

Ooh I...
Ooh I...
No I...
Mmm no I...