

## Exit Wounds

Paint It Black

I kiss the ground and you embrace the sky.  
I dig myself into a fucking hole while  
You unfold and learn to fly.  
That's the way it went.  
I watched you descent.

You got your wings clipped and your halo bent.  
Scratching our initials into wet cement is  
As close as we get to something permanent.  
And I want it back,  
Don't give it back.