

## S Is For Susan

Park

The look in your eyes  
Is barely recognizable  
Or so it seems to be  
Attracted to everything  
Within reach of a whisper  
Strain your ears  
Just to hear them speak

Seconds slip by  
Words turn into wounds  
Falling onto every piece of you  
Two times at night  
And double that on the weekends  
i could tear my hands across your back and still hear you scream

Goodbye Susan  
Hope you had fun  
I never intended any of this to happen  
Yet I still recall the smell of your car last fall  
And how it felt to be close to you

The slant of your smile is only noticed by the line  
Or so it seems to be  
Attracted to anything  
Between here and there  
i might not withdraw  
the fragile lines of Seattle

Minutes pass by settling the wounds  
Tripping into every inch of you

Two times at night  
And double that on the weekends  
I could tear my hands across your back and still hear you scream

Goodbye Susan  
Hope you had fun  
I never intended any of this to happen  
Yet I still recall the smell of your car last fall  
And how it felt to be close to you

Goodbye Susan  
[Repeat 5x]