

## Spring Divorce

### Planes Mistaken For Stars

Cornered, drawn and quartered  
You've forever bound this beast to you  
And when we sleep, it sharpens its teeth  
It licks its jowls and, threatens to gnaw free  
Oh my angel, are you scared, are you scorned?  
Has your faith been shaken too deeply to ignore?  
There is one step stolen for every taken forward  
There's two prides and three lives breaking  
If you're keeping score  
Oh my angel, are you sick or are you bored  
Of the lines we've drawn to fall in  
When the feeling is more than we can afford?  
Just past the point where we let go  
Lies a truth, and a love  
Bigger than what you alone, and bigger than what I alone  
Could ever know  
Lover don't go  
Don't go, don't go, don't go, don't  
Are you scared, are you scorned, are you sick, are you bored?  
Do you feel cheated, do you feel worn?  
Is this not what you signed on for?  
Oh my love