

Bruises Without Blue

Rachael Sage

I am full of the life that the goddess gave me
But I would not move one muscle for you
All that I believe is finally fading
Kisses without breathing, bruises without blue
I am full of the life that the moon is shining
A toothache away from the curse on my lips
But I will keep still like a mountain to save me
From tripping myself up with unhappiness
Remember the girl who believed in fire
Without ashes and rivers only inches deep
She is still hunting for fishes to fill her up
Up and away but the sky is too steep
The sky is too steep
I am full of the life that the goddess gave me
But I would not move one muscle for you
All that I believe is finally fading
Kisses without breathing, bruises without blue
I am full of the hope that is overwhelming
The peeling of lemons is sweet to me now
You are my witness instead of lamenting
I'll pray for the blessings you'd never allow
Remember the girl who believed in fire
Without ashes and rivers only inches deep
She is still hunting for fishes to fill her up
Up and away but the sky is too steep
The sky is too steep