

## Crack Of Dawn

Rachael Sage

I only eat candy and I hate the word nutrition  
Sounds like neutral that's like nothing, that's like neither  
here nor there  
And my body speaks to glaciers far away as I can  
envision  
And only ice can crack the ice or maybe diamonds if you  
can spare em  
But I'm not lucky I'm not lucky  
I'm not lucky never was  
I'm not lucky I'm not lucky  
Don't know why it's just because  
He gave me a rose as red as my lips, redder than the  
dead sea dying  
Red's the only honest color - after all we're flesh and  
love  
Still I'm blacker on the inside than I ever would have  
imagined  
And I can't be idealistic after all that I have seen  
And they tell you that your blood is purple till it  
hits the open air  
He was open I was selfish but even selfish artists  
share (sometimes)  
Love is quiet until it's screaming, suddenly you lose  
your bearing  
And become as hard of listening and you are as soft of  
soul  
But I'm not lucky I'm not lucky  
I'm not lucky never was  
I'm not lucky I'm not lucky  
Don't know why it's just because  
You're an angel and I'm a vampire and you  
Wake me up at the crack of dawn and I  
Lash out in anger when you  
When you tell me that I sleep too long  
I've had all I ever needed, never needed nothing grand  
cept  
Poison in my ear like Shakespeare  
Even kings and queens are grains of sand  
And can't a woman hear a love song without feeling  
repossessed  
I believed only what I pleased now why can't I say I  
did my best  
And I'm pleased to meet this time and place even though  
it's  
Not what I've been waiting for I do believe that I am  
graced,  
It's just I'm not ever sure why  
Stubborn is what I do best it fuels my art it fuels  
departing  
Deepening the bond between yourself and selflessness  
But I'm not lucky I'm not lucky  
I'm not lucky never was  
I'm not lucky I'm not lucky  
Don't know why it's just because  
You're an angel and I'm a vampire and you  
Wake me up at the crack of dawn and I  
Lash out in anger when you

When you tell me that I sleep too long  
When you tell me that I think too much  
When you tell me that we do not touch  
When you tell me that I paint too dark  
Wonder if I'll ever catch that spark