

Bavarian Porcelain

Sea Wolf

Watched you in the light
Cool white, flawless skin
White blonde hair like a waterfall
Pouring down all over your navy cardigan

You poured us some tea
Bergamot mist curling up to the tin
And the back of your hands are smooth
As your Bavarian porcelain

You asked me things
Tried to get me to talk
I was distracted by your accent
And a small gem in your white front tooth

I saw that you painted
And that you weren't very good
I wondered if you every love anything
As much as your Bavarian porcelain

I see I see
Over and over again
Broken glass in your knee
Over and over again

I see I see
Over and over again
White shards and bright red tea
Over and over again

Watched you in the light
Cool white, flawless skin
White blonde hair like a waterfall
Pouring down all over your navy cardigan

You poured us some tea
Sat and watched the mist curling up to the tin
While you spoke in a cold voice as smooth
As your Bavarian porcelain

I see I see
Over and over again
Broken glass in your knee
Over and over again

I see I see
Over and over again
White shards and bright red tea
Over and over again