

Too Cold To Snow

Second Person

your line was so dead
every time that i called it was a kick in the head
i tried to be calm
i swear to you baby you didn't know what you'd done
the moon shed its shell
some crescent effervescent light shivered and fell
to my feet, from the sky
i ask too many questions that get no reply
it's too cold to snow, i don't feel my hands
my blood is so slow in my veins
i'm too tired to cry
and the earth is so still
it's too cold to snow but i hope it will
prone on the floor
couldn't think any less, couldn't drink any more
sleep was a prize
i died a small death when i opened my eyes
did i cease to exist
from the moment we met or the moment we kissed
i dare you to agree
that if you treat me this way then you cannot you
cannot love me
now you're here in your shame
you're sorry and so on i'm glad that you came
i know just like you
that i will forgive you whatever you do
i know just as well
that you've caused me less pain than i've caused to
myself
with my glass to my lips
i'm thinking maybe maybe it doesn't get better than
this