The Chariot

We cant let this be us, "My heart is in the sand." Let love clo se your eyes. Let love open your hands. You can't live on the streets and cha nge not your desire. Let love take you under. I'm in love with a bottle of grace, wh o am I to think you ain't, I'd be lying to you if I said my heart was up for all to see. b ecause, I'm not talking about making lovers out of golden picturesque s unsets. I want to be the one who can bring it to the streets and to the fixed and the victim-esque. We are all capable of love. We are all capable of cancer. Shake it off, work it out, and bury it. All you need is love. Love is all you need. (Let love take you under!) This is the only dance you'll ever regret, so keep the car runn ing. Lets show them things they'll never forget.

In