

Desperate Vespers

The Saddest Landscape

When you come home from the hospital,
Let me be the first to welcome you.
Arms outstretched, holding my sincerest apology,
I've been waiting to tell you

All the things I was too scared to say before,
How your smile wears me out, how I'm better off having known you.

And I will never take you for granted.
And I will never take you for granted.

Come back.
Come back to us.
Please get better.
I want you to smother me,
Close enough to feel your weight crashing in to me.
Feel the air getting warmer.

Come back to us.
Come back to us.
I long for the time when ships would fill the harbor.

Come back.
Come back.
Come back.
Come back.
Tonight, of you and I, walking these streets, dark, after the lights go out.