

## Nothing Sweet

The Sundays

In a crowd naked, with no words to explain.  
In a car braking glass cracks,  
as I freeze the frame.

Keep falling away,  
keep falling away  
while I watch myself and pray.  
Keep falling from view  
what a mind puts a body through  
and down on the ground onlookers stare.

In a pool sinking, water fills my mouth  
sole victim of your own terror  
cold flesh as the air runs out.

Keep falling away  
keep falling away  
while I watch myself and pray.  
Keep falling from view  
what a mind puts a body through  
and down on the ground onlookers stare.