

## Pieces

### Tired Pony

You see her from the deep garden and her hair is soaking wet  
The bedroom light is flickering to the pounding of your heart  
You close your eyes and count to ten and when they open you are  
steeled  
And slow your breathing down to meet all the shadows and the ghosts

The pieces of your heart collapse to the sound of beating drums  
You can't contain it anymore so just let the madness come  
There's something in the way she moves that just terrorises you  
You've tried to piece confusing clues together in your head

I see you there you're shining like a beacon  
The fabric tears and my love burns for you  
The end of me is in there with you right now  
The car engine is still too hot to touch

You're married to her in your mind and she loves you like a son  
You're yearning for a place in time and a home to call your own  
It smashed into you hard enough that you will not soon forget  
You want her like a sword and shield and you want her here and now

I see you there you are my only empire  
I call your name but it becomes the wind  
The sudden lurch the quickening of foot falls  
My bible held above me like an axe