

# The Beginning Of The End

Tired Pony

There's not a closing bell  
There's just an awkward glance  
The lightning's a fairy tale  
It's really a quiet dance  
And we cut the tethered earth  
And float in the empty sky  
And dance till the daylight hurts  
And there's nothing left but goodbye

This is the coming of a new kind of love  
That breaks your heart for good  
It's the beginning of the end of your life  
But you would never know  
You are the answer to a question I asked  
In another life  
If it's the coming of a new kind of love  
Why am I terrified?

Without you I'm just a man  
No longer an ancient god  
A statue that's turned to sand  
A stick not a lightning rod  
Still you just ache in me  
A fever that will not leave  
The sap of a dying tree  
The blade that I can't retrieve

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Why am I terrified?