

## The Alarm

Vanna

A hard fall  
on a rough path  
her body her betrayer  
she spoke as she fought back  
to lose is to lose  
but i'll never die for you  
and now i'm saved with  
the flare, the spark, the alarm  
i am willing this  
i'm not alone in this fight  
you've made a curse of it  
there's no excuse for the trite  
not one  
would they believe  
the things we've done  
this gives my sleepless nights  
a reason to be home  
they're crying out  
as they make their way down  
in the midst of all this drowning  
what will come of us  
swing now hard  
the reveille sounds  
was it worth it  
they set the fire  
with eyes so wide  
a sudden sense of comfort  
washed over them at once  
they're crying out  
as they make their way down  
in the midst of it  
what became  
swing now hard  
with eyes so wide  
love is all there was