

# All We Ever See Of Stars Are Their Old Photographs

We Are The Emergency

The redness of his face permits  
The truth his words won't dare admit  
His sunken eyes are hid behind a darkened lens

Broken doors and thoughtless words  
The tyre tracks on her dead lawn  
Feeble threats and loveless debts  
Prove nothing when she steals your breath

She stands tall with strength; not height  
You can see the fists inside her eyes  
Now it's time for her revenge,  
Delivered acid tongue  
God pity/help him

She sits there in the aftermath  
As the cars are driving slowly past

Broken doors and thoughtless words  
The tyre tracks on her dead lawn  
Feeble threats and loveless debts  
Prove nothing when she steals your breath

She sits there in the aftermath  
And listens as cars drive slowly past  
His final show, his lies  
Have done nothing but cure her smile

Her bruises fade from black to blue  
Over time, they slowly heal  
You think you've grown, found love again  
When you break your own heart, it will never mend

Broken doors and thoughtless words  
The tyre tracks on her dead lawn  
Feeble threats and loveless debts  
Prove nothing when she steals your breath