

Catherine

Weeping Willows

I know she'll hurt me
She'll make me blue
I won't say I love her
'cause she knows I do
Maybe this moment is all that I need
She stays for breakfast, then leaves
Catherine runs away from herself
Catherine lives on borrowed time
But I'll wait for her, wait for her
God knows she's mine
When she has left her scent will remain
One night of pleasure, a bedsheet with stains
I eat what she throws me, I don't have a choice
Alone I can still hear her voice
Catherine runs away
Next time she's with me I'll hold her tight
Then I will ask her to stay one more night
Maybe this moment is all that she needs
She stays for breakfast, then leaves