

Your Empathy

Wipers

Do you think that we just existed
for that moment
Waiting to share the only things
That no one else could bear.
Will you still see me
In the dead of night?
Wanting and waiting
For a certain spark
To set us all a place.

Your empathy flows down
Just like the pouring rain
Im down here below
Soaking it up like a spounge
Will you still see me
when the nes day comes?
Wanting and waiting
For that certain spark
To set us all ablaze.