

Some By Sea, The Beginning Of The World Often

Bless all the two-faced disguises
'cause they install doubt in my head.
Well, I'm sorry children,
no one is here to remember (retrieve you) the one who misplaced you.
She was so drunk, teenage, beautiful.
Well, I'm sorry, children no one is here for you yet.
Oh, but darling, we've come to love you.
You make us seem normal when all else has failed.
The beginning of the world often comes and then crawls out the window.
Well, I will not betray these eyes,
I will not align myself.
I will not forget this.
Blackberry jam on the table.
Broken dishes and merriment.
Well, I'm sorry child,
I think I just let you suffer a night with some others,
but everyone said you were so sweet.
And I'm sorry child, I think I invented you.
Oh, but darling, we've come to love you.
You make us seem normal when all else has failed.
The beginning of the world often comes and then crawls out the window.
Well, I will not betray these eyes or roll them.
I will not align myself or fess up the problem.
It isn't your smile, it just makes me freeze up and I won't give in.
I will not forget this.
Outside the window, the world doesn't carry on.
Outside the window is too far away.
You say that I wasn't there when you needed me and I say that you never were.
You say that I wasn't there when you needed me and I say that you never stayed to discover that t