

Crack Of Dawn

Rachael Sage

I only eat candy and I hate the word nutrition
Sounds like neutral that's like nothing, that's like neither
here nor there
And my body speaks to glaciers far away as I can
envision
And only ice can crack the ice or maybe diamonds if you
can spare em
But I'm not lucky I'm not lucky
I'm not lucky never was
I'm not lucky I'm not lucky
Don't know why it's just because
He gave me a rose as red as my lips, redder than the
dead sea dying
Red's the only honest color - after all we're flesh and
love
Still I'm blacker on the inside than I ever would have
imagined
And I can't be idealistic after all that I have seen
And they tell you that your blood is purple till it
hits the open air
He was open I was selfish but even selfish artists
share (sometimes)
Love is quiet until it's screaming, suddenly you lose
your bearing
And become as hard of listening and you are as soft of
soul
But I'm not lucky I'm not lucky
I'm not lucky never was
I'm not lucky I'm not lucky
Don't know why it's just because
You're an angel and I'm a vampire and you
Wake me up at the crack of dawn and I
Lash out in anger when you
When you tell me that I sleep too long
I've had all I ever needed, never needed nothing grand
cept
Poison in my ear like Shakespeare
Even kings and queens are grains of sand
And can't a woman hear a love song without feeling
repossessed
I believed only what I pleased now why can't I say I
did my best
And I'm pleased to meet this time and place even though
it's
Not what I've been waiting for I do believe that I am
graced,
It's just I'm not ever sure why
Stubborn is what I do best it fuels my art it fuels
departing
Deepening the bond between yourself and selflessness
But I'm not lucky I'm not lucky
I'm not lucky never was
I'm not lucky I'm not lucky
Don't know why it's just because
You're an angel and I'm a vampire and you
Wake me up at the crack of dawn and I
Lash out in anger when you

When you tell me that I sleep too long
When you tell me that I think too much
When you tell me that we do not touch
When you tell me that I paint too dark
Wonder if I'll ever catch that spark