

## Bavarian Porcelain

Sea Wolf

Watched you in the light  
Cool white, flawless skin  
White blonde hair like a waterfall  
Pouring down all over your navy cardigan

You poured us some tea  
Bergamot mist curling up to the tin  
And the back of your hands are smooth  
As your Bavarian porcelain

You asked me things  
Tried to get me to talk  
I was distracted by your accent  
And a small gem in your white front tooth

I saw that you painted  
And that you weren't very good  
I wondered if you every love anything  
As much as your Bavarian porcelain

I see I see  
Over and over again  
Broken glass in your knee  
Over and over again

I see I see  
Over and over again  
White shards and bright red tea  
Over and over again

Watched you in the light  
Cool white, flawless skin  
White blonde hair like a waterfall  
Pouring down all over your navy cardigan

You poured us some tea  
Sat and watched the mist curling up to the tin  
While you spoke in a cold voice as smooth  
As your Bavarian porcelain

I see I see  
Over and over again  
Broken glass in your knee  
Over and over again

I see I see  
Over and over again  
White shards and bright red tea  
Over and over again