Kate Weekes  
October 15th, 2015

Love Becomes Less

Hearts beat together, breathe the same breath  
Loving deep, deeply hurt, it’s all part of it  
I love you more than anything and so we must wait  
Until the love becomes less again  
When the love becomes less, I will see you again

Who is the man with the sunken in cheeks?  
Dark-rimmed eyes, looking aged  
Who is the woman in the second-hand dress  
Filling the hole that I made  
It would have been worse if I’d stayed

Hazard to the broken-hearted, don’t step on board  
If you can’t face your deep dark inside  
The prairie at midnight needs a warning sign  
Its no place for the broken-hearted  
No place for the broken-hearted  
Broken-hearted roller coaster ride

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