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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