

Never Fallen (Out of Love)

2017 Brinnel

I never really thought it through — never made a plan — but my heart's made of glue and I'm a fisherman

I've never fallen out of love — I've never lost my want of need — my tender reach — wanting dove — grasping steed

Never learning — always spurning — dredging what should stay be - low — and turning it to face the sun

You stake a star not knowing if it's on the up and up — it flares and fades and punc - tures —

Squealing like a hog, as it bleeds you won - der — has it always been so cor - rupt

Coagulating bile — feeding ever finer fog — though it took a - while — I scrapped the epilogue

I wrote it when I just wasn't feelin' myself — I was only feelin' you — I was only feelin' you

Next assay is on someone else — someone true — someone who — can pre - tend to be —

Everything I need — in a dream — just a dream — just a dream just a dream

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