

Shut Boxes

Mind these shut boxes
They're never to be opened
It's funny how this concoction
By and by gets sorted

I force myself to avoid
Emergencies
And try not to destroy
What ties you and me

Mind these soft edges
They soon will be sharp
I give my heart in pledge
I tear myself apart

I force myself to avoid
Emergencies
And try not to destroy
What ties you and me