

“Land Before Time”

By: Lauren Foster

You watch the hands of time before the sands of time
You watch my hair unwind before you even care if it's mine
You cut toxic ties before I can even refuel mines
You watch my hand for the time
You watch my hand flutter before it dies
Because of anxiety butterflies that turned out to be deadly
Yet, your butterflies flutter because you think I'm an infectious medley

You believe I caused the asteroid that killed the dinosaurs
Because I have that kind of power
You believe I caused the Big Bang,
Creating the stars and galaxies with just the silks of my shirt
Because I have that kind of power
You believe I drank nectar from a tree in the Garden of Eden
And sweetened Adam and Eve's poisoned apple
Because I have that kind of power
Well, if I have that kind of power, then why do I feel so powerless?

Irrelevant remnants of broken glass left in the open
You watch me cry, trying to see the joke in the tears
Truth is, you were never here
Truth is, maybe you ventured for more land before it was time
Maybe you ventured my land before it was time
Maybe you explored my land before it was time
Maybe you held my hand before it was time
You rather the hands of time before the sands of time
Because you would much rather not watch me drown my fate
You would much rather not watch me die...again
You would much rather know the time instead of knowing time's up
You would much rather have me accept your love from the get-go
Not even time knew that we would end like this
A distasteful bliss
A forced kiss
I couldn't do this
I can't do this
Let's end it before we make it to the end