

Tissue queens

Tissue queens
When I'm about to drown
Leave paper machines
Climbing the walls upside down
Coming closer with their lips
Licking the tears off
of my fingertips
Sometimes I wish they
Would just swallow me whole
But they never take a bite.

Tissue queens
When there seems to be an issue
See behind the scenes
And just bring another tissue.
No need to ask a single question
No aggression, no confession
I hope I am gone soon enough
for them to swallow me whole
Bite after bite.

Tissue queens
Just imagining you're gone is bringing me to tears
You can't turn the blues to greens
but you sure could fight off my fears.
Who will come wipe off my tears
When
There's no more tissue queens?