

She's with him Brieve Morison

She just read all my letters
Said her friends they could do better
And I'd drop mine if I'd any sense.
So I took all her advice
Treated them as cold as ice
And her hold on me grew more intense
She said she had much more to offer
Than any of them could ever give
And if I thought about it proper
She was the one I should be with.

As she grew secure with me
She came to treat me bitterly
All of her explosions had no cause
At first they 'curred infrequently
But later and more tragically
They became complete and had no pause
She said it was not her to blame
Did not know what she was doing
Something deep inside she claimed
And it could only lead to ruin.

After this I was on my guard
and often I was thinking hard
of ways in which to get out of this mess
One day when I was feeling guilty
Some thought about repentance hit me
I just had to give her one more test
Thankfully she failed that too
Found herself a heart to win
I'm disentangled feel brand new
Glad I'm not with her
She's with him.