

## Starting Again

'Let's start again,' he said, and gently touched her face.  
She winced because last time, it was just that very place.  
He slowly took her hand and his lips brushed sweetly there,  
Her heart it missed a beat, when his fingers stroked her hair.  
"I'm really so, so sorry, I'll make it up to you,"  
His voice so very soft; this was the man she knew,  
The stress of work had gone, now he was sleeping well,  
The man she loved was back and would stay, she could tell.  
The flowers and the wine, they showed he really cared,  
And when he raised his voice, she should not be scared.  
She'd try and love him more, help him to get through,  
He needs his meals on time - her fault there, it's true.  
He lifted up her face, his eyes they flashed so bright,  
He told her not to cry, and they didn't need to fight.

When it was time for work, he said his shirt was creased,  
She could make sure she ironed, at the very least.  
She knew he could forgive her, if they only kissed,  
She tried to smooth it over and he thanked her with his fist.

'Let's start again,' he said, and sadly touched her face.  
She winced because last time, it was just that very place.  
He slowly took her hand and his grip crushed tightly there,  
Her heart it missed a beat, when his fingers pulled her hair.  
"I'm really so, so sorry, I have to say it's true,"  
His voice was low and soft. This was a speech she knew:  
'The stress of her too much', 'she stopped him sleeping well',  
The man she loved was cross and she should yield, what the hell.

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The swearing and the rules, they showed he really cared,  
And when he raised his hand, she need not be so scared.  
She'd try and help him more, obey him to get through,  
His needs must all be met - her fault there, it's true.  
He looked down at her face, his eyes they flashed so bright,  
He told her not to cry, and she really shouldn't fight.

When it was time for work, his shirts were creased again,  
She should make sure she ironed, or suffer all this pain.  
She knew she could forgive him if he stopped and wasn't pissed,  
She tried to smooth it over and he grabbed and broke her wrist.

"I know you love me still, and don't want this to stop,  
So let's remember how it starts and take it from the top;  
Let's start again," he said.