

# Blessed Arms That Hold You Tight Freezing Cold And Alone

Carissa's Wierd

A doorway that's in between  
Wasn't me and it wasn't you  
The airplane rewrote our histories  
Of freeways left to go now  
Hysteric screams coming out of the window now  
Blessed arms that hold us tight  
Freezing cold and alone  
Skeleton left the closet for a little while  
I slept all through the day  
All through the night  
All through this year  
All through this life  
Now cold arms pull the covers tight  
And bad boring dreams all come true  
And it's all long goodbyes  
Death will come slowly now  
Wake up, pass out, fall down  
Comb your hair  
Take a long long look in the mirror  
You smiled when you lied about all of your feelings  
I hope to god none of this comes true  
Because one eye is shut  
And the other one is completely crushed  
Death will come slowly for you