

## In Saddling Around

Jawbreaker

Sleeping off the last five years  
Takes another five.  
Recovery in lieu of  
Being here right now.  
When I throw myself at your feet,  
You know it's to be walked on.  
We're breaking up  
Every single night.

If I had a choice,  
Don't you think I'd make it?  
I lost my voice.  
Hope I didn't break it.  
Little demons by my bed  
Whisper secrets.  
The kind you never hear.

I dip my toe in this cold, cold life.  
I want to dive but I can't find your feet.  
You with a view so unlike my own.  
I'm trying on your eyes.  
So I let go, fall to the ground.  
It's a long way down again.

Petty cons keep peeling back my ears.  
We make plans.  
Collaborate and give to you  
My better half.  
Until now just dead weight,  
A prisoner of doubt.  
In a cell we kiss and tell  
All our keepsakes.

I dip my toe in this cold, cold life.  
I want to dive but I can't find your feet.  
You with a view so unlike my own.  
I'm trying on your eyes.  
So I let go, fall to the ground.  
It's a long way down again.  
Sore, hit the floor.  
Got my first glimpse of the sky.  
The stars were on your side.  
Who would've thunk  
The thirteenth fell on Friday?  
I say hello and it's goodbye again.