

## Slide

### A Place to Bury Strangers

Ever since I was a little boy  
I had a lust to live  
I wouldn't be so insecure  
Except there's oxygen  
I wouldn't seem like I was lost  
Like a beetle on the beach  
I stayed by there is a prettyful to reach  
But then I remember as it has broken me in  
All the times forever past weren't thin  
I wouldn't be so best of now if I was left alone to bend  
I wouldn't be if given up on what we had again  
Dreams feel like give us our lives can be the same  
I could try or I could slide days without have changed  
Dreams feel like give us our lives would stay the same  
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