

Foundations

Apologies, I Have None

"Is everybody coming undone?"

She asks me with a straight face
and sometimes its hard to tell the truth
when all I know is that we're all just trying to stay afloat
That's the way it is, that's just the way it is

It feels like I've got to get away
like there's got to be a better way
because when you've got to get out
you've got to get out

Promises where I swear that I am fine are getting harder to keep
they're getting harder to believe
I should be old enough by now
to stop pulling at my hair and tearing at my skin
but we're so young
It feels like we're so young

"Is everybody coming undone?"

She asks me with a straight face
and sometimes its hard to tell the truth
when all I know is that we're all just trying to stay afloat
That's the way it is, that's just the way it is

The cranes hang quietly tonight
as if to remind us that this is home
and that this is how we live now
with no back-up plan or way out
From here I can see it all
every false step that I made
and how I let it chip away at the foundations
that I am set upon, as I stood by again
But we are nothing without resilience
because we are all tied up in our own ways
Worst come to worst, failing everything
we pick up the broken pieces
and put them all back together again

"Is everybody coming undone?"

She asks me with a straight face
and sometimes its hard to tell the truth
when all I know is that we're all just trying to stay afloat
We'll stay afloat, we'll stay afloat