

Riding in Squares

Archive

I don't live here
I don't play
I don't wake up
I don't want to
There's no up
There's no down
Small windows
Dead of sound
Forced upon me
The same all fear
I am forever trying to forgive
And except the way things fall in
I'm not thankful I'm not you
You punished me from birth
I am here
I have heard of thankful rain
Ride in circles
Ride in squares
You punished me from birth
I am here
I'm here