

The Rookie Year

Brandtson

pass or fail. crash and burn. another painful lesson learned. so take it from me. you can't win this way. i'm thinking of how i can fill this hole in my chest. you know the one gasping and sucking dust. and i wonder how i'll feel. and i wonder where i'll go from here. i'm finding hope. i'm writing my anthem to this sixty cycle hum. you know the one. i'm moving forward. something you said. and your words hit just right. i'm moving forward. and you and i both know that this is not the easiest thing. meek and mild mannered me. throwing dishes in the sink. breaking bottles over heads of friends. or so to speak. it's the beginning of the end. i'm moving forward. something you said. and your words hit just right. i'm moving forward. i'm seeing things for once in a whole new light. i'm proving you right. and pulling teeth was never this much fun. i'm finding hope. i'm writing my anthem to this sixty cycle hum. you know the one.