

## Jane Doe

Converge

These floods of you are unforgiving  
Pushing passed me spilling through the banks  
And I fall  
Faster than light and faster than time  
That's how memory works  
At least in the dark where I'm searching for meaning  
When I'm just searching for something  
I want out  
Out of every awkward day  
Out of every tongue tied loss  
I want out  
Out of the burdening nightsweats  
Out of the rising seas of blood  
Lost in you like saturday nights  
Searching the streets with bedroom eyes  
Just dying to be saved  
Run on girl, run on