

Hail the Leaf

Down

that brave river, I can't sail.
because of that lone feeling,
that I might fail.
So fuck it.
I just smoke let me feel stoned
6th hour.
I still fail to rise,
and I cower in
reality's eyes, so I
just smoke
let me feel stoned
let that paranoia cut
my head off.
I'm low down
crying shame today smoke stoned
I have fallen
scattered the wave
alone I'm crying
broken shade
So I just smoke let me feel stoned
I can't feel you
you can't brave (the river?)
no more sadness no more pain
not what feeds you but what raves
no more sadness no more...