

I Like It

Far

I heard about your last words and I can't say I'm sorry
I wish you could have seen my face
For the first time in a long time I was really happy
For the first of May
For the last days of autumn
For the summer in between
For the few weeks when you said I should feel lucky
I'm lucky, yea
For the frostbite
For the cold nights
For the bleeding palms and knees
For the rattle blister crash you bring
For the stringy reddened crime you tried to bury me under
For forcing it down For making me like it
I like it
I understand
So what if you were all I had