

# I Locked My Time Capsule

Fireworks

We were born night owls  
The warm air makes our eyes glow  
Summer makes our heads spin  
And the smell of hot pavement  
Making rain rise like spirits  
Holy water still freezes come winter  
We drink from the sprinklers  
The neighborhood left on  
And use them as metronomes  
For our walk home  
For our walk home

Just do what you can to do what you love  
And be mindful when someone out there gives a shit  
I don't where I'm going  
But it's where I want to be  
It's where I want to be

Passing by this school yard  
There's a cavity you can't see  
Down at least three feet deep  
If it was our past inside of that box  
I wouldn't just bury it beneath  
I'd keep it locked

My Nativity scene would be the people sharing this floor  
Instead of a care let's head through the downstairs door  
Half renovated basements make great men  
And they're great men

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This place holds my attention like a presidential speech  
But makes my stomach like the college campus  
The first line was written on

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