

## X Telling Me About The Loss Of Something Dear At

Hello Saferide

I looked up at the ceiling the entire time  
Well it didn't last for long  
Like fifteen minutes or so they had said it would hurt but it didn't

His face all grumped up veins were showing on his forehead  
Closed my eyes and thought of dancers  
Closed my eyes and thought of dancers

I thought of what my friends would say  
I thought of how my life would change  
I just laid real still there on the bed

Afterwards I said like I hear you're supposed to  
Was it good for you aswell?  
He was proud, said  
Okay, we can do it again and maybe this time you can do it better than this  
You can do it better than this  
You can do it better than this  
I know you can do it better than this

I faked to come cause I hear you're supposed to  
There was obviously something wrong with me  
And I didn't want him to know

I was scared he'd have a heart attack and die  
I went to work at the shoe store and waved him goodbye  
I felt sad but I didn't know why  
Do you want those in red, I said  
Two, fifty with laces, I said  
Years later I can still vision that forehead