

What's A Train

InMemory

it's not that you lie
it's that i believe when you do
i'll drown when i drown
would be ideal for us to
a kick in the mouth
would be a summer's day breeze
i'll change on my own
forget the word on the street

i'll trade you halos
when you deserve alot more
and sing you blue notes
to remind you of before

seems like forever
that i've been hugging rose stems
and feeding you flowers
to rid the taste left by him
recall the moments
when i made you smile just because
and that's where i'll be
with my crooked halo above

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