

Drift

Matthew Ryan

Hittin' it hard, hittin' it long
up all night tryin' to write this song
there's no way that you'll forget what I said
there's no way you'll forget me

Look at that slow southern sun
Hovering and burning everyone
Cold air that blows just rattle the pain
I've only always said what I thought I meant

I'm inclined to give up this time
I'm inclined to drift
Or crawl

Postcards use short words
deserted lovers got what they deserve
Only wished that you had turned to say
"It's alright, I still love you anyway"

watch that crow as it floats from view
radio towers and dark hills drift
Photographs are pinned and stretched across
Every promise I broke, every smile you lost

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I'm inclined to drift
or crawl