

## Hours Outside In The Snow

Modern Baseball

I spent all of Christmas Eve fake angry at you for  
Who knows what or then and you spoke so fast  
I just sat back relaxed and took you all in

I spent all of Christmas Eve trying to get warmer  
After standing outside for hours knowing at this point  
I'd be lucky to get any sleep

And I'll toss and turn until the early morning  
Happily ignoring that my blue jeans  
Didn't do a fucking thing for me  
Against this cold

Sober or not, I locked everything you sent me  
Cause what's better than seeing  
What I'm missing daily  
I guess what I'm trying to say is that

You might run but I won't hide  
Shed an ounce of light  
On my half-hopeless life  
Don't let me go back

And though I'd like to say more  
I guess, I'll just duck in cover  
Almost praying that you trip over  
The cluster of words I laid out before having to leave

But since you've taken the time to read so carefully  
Everything I've ever sent  
I guess I'll spend the few lines  
Hoping and wishing  
Yet thanking appropriately

You might run but I won't hide  
Shed an ounce of light  
On my half-hopeless life  
Don't let me go back

To Erin: Please read later  
Cause I don't think I have the heart  
To let you read this now  
But if I had the heart  
You know that I know better  
This isn't how you say aloud

'Don't let me go back'