

You made your mark on me
You laid your past to sleep
No other might worry
Alone, but not alive

Anyone else would slit from sleeve to shoulder
Anyone else would not deserve your life
It seems that all lines convalesce beyond your side
It's sense that all I've worried for is vain

Larry climbs into his lawn chair
Waves a goodbye
Unties from the post
Races towards the sky
Takes a sip out of his beer and says, "It looks amazing"
He said it looks amazing

Climbs until he can't think
Can't hear a sound
Shoots out the balloons and falls to the ground
Jumps out off of his chair and says, "It was amazing"
He said it was amazing

Get me down.
Let me down.
Get me down.

Now that I'm miles above you here
Did I snap the last thread of all my fears?

Is there nothing left for me to do?
Is there nothing left for me to do?
Is there nothing left for me to do?

Went out on a hike and he never came back again