

## Walters

Pinback

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