Tonight I'll stay awake long enough to stop breathing and I wonder how long it will take before I pass out drunk off night skies

and lying on hills with wet grass below and blue black above- I will carry all the weights tonight

'cause I keep remembering the day that you said you might go cr azy

if you spent one more minute with me and I just don't knowis one more minute going to kill you now?

Stop before I say too much-

so now I've been alone and it's been going but tomorrow might n ot come

if I don't let it so don't forget the mornings that we spent de ep inside out heads

staring at blank walls 'cause that's what counts and I don't know but I'm trying to let you go but I can't cut so well these strings I have around my neck and I'm trying to let you know that I'm doing this by myself-so don't forget we sent letters to ourselves without words and it was just to remember those days that we spent in our heads.