

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 know-
is 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 hea
ds.