

Paper Umbrella

Second Person

you're alone
you're afloat in an angry tide
does it feel like home?
or does it feel like suicide?
you're so sharp
that you cut yourself sometimes
and your devices go to waste,
because they're running around with your design.

you feel as useless as a paper umbrella in a storm,
it's funny how the weather can go wrong.
and you're without your outer shell,
I just want to know if I can help,
or can anything be done?

your head's so heavy,
let's get the weight from off of your chest.
come on baby, don't fear the people you know best.
you're a soldier now,
and you're going off to war,
what are you crying for?

you feel as useless as a paper umbrella in a storm,
it's funny how the weather can go wrong.
and you're without your outer shell,
and I just want to know if I can help, baby,
I just want to know if I can help.
I would do for you
whatever could be done.

oh, all I can do is look at you retreating to the
skies.
oh, nothing grounds you now,
you haven't got the anchor off your alibi.

all I can say is
suns will set and rise again. (?)

but I will do for you
whatever can be done.

your head's so heavy,
let's get the weight from off of your chest.
come on, baby, don't fear the people you love best.