

Melting In The Sun

The 88

Melting in the sun
She was undone
Bringing sheets for hats

Sensing I was small
I became tall
Swinging meats and bats
Doesn't it seem

We broke it off too soon
Doesn't it seem
We know the stalling tune
Running out the back

Dashing for crack
Keeping Christ below
Sensing I was done
I became one

Freezing, iced, and slow
It's not enough
And when I'm up
It's not enough
But now I know
It's only me