

## Slow Drowning

The Beloved

When we all agree  
Will you take it gracefully?  
And years from now  
Will you be forgotten?  
I take each day as it comes  
But still I assume it's all wrong  
I remember me in my infancy  
How strange to feel I was braver then

But still  
So many harder things lie ahead of me  
And I will  
Not be swayed by your idiocy  
Everything's changed  
Everyone's gone  
I'm all on my own  
As I knew all along  
And I remember now what I had meant to say  
How strange to feel I was braver then

All I call my own  
All I call myself  
I have spent so long  
Without the change I need  
And if I think things through  
It doesn't seem too clear  
As if there's no importance  
In the things I hold most dear