

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