

## Stuck At Sea

### The Honorary Title

Running in and out of breath  
Stained skin and teeth too red  
Incessant slamming in the tongue  
God forbid I spend one night alone  
Out to the parking lot  
Stumbling towards my apartment  
Pressed you close against the screen door,  
Close enough to feel underneath your clothes

You overcompensate for your own inexperience  
Don't underestimate, oh, my fear of getting caught

So many words, so many words  
So many you can't believe  
So many words, so many words  
So many stuck at sea

On the second story of your suburban home  
Mom's asleep just two doors down  
Funny how when stuck at sea  
Things are never the way they seem  
Clouds take the shape of gloves  
Reaching over the flames at dusk  
Missing clips in your consciousness  
Just act as if I don't exist

You overcompensate for your own inexperience  
Don't underestimate, oh, my fear of getting caught

So many words, so many words  
So many you can't believe  
So many words, so many words  
So many stuck at sea

Felt the repetition of my way  
The lack of apprehension that one day

So many words, so many words  
So many you can't believe  
So many words, so many words  
So many stuck at sea

I'll keep burning my fingers  
In attempt to rekindle the flame  
The match is too flimsy  
And the wind just annuls her name  
So I pulled out the garments that will press between us  
On the dreamless evening you refer to in disgust

So many words, so many words  
So many you can't believe  
So many words, so many words  
So many stuck at sea  
(Felt the repetition of my way  
The lack of apprehension that one day)  
So many words, so many words  
So many you can't believe

So many words, so many words  
So many stuck at sea  
So many words, so many words  
So many you can't believe  
So many words, so many words  
So many stuck at sea