

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