

## Stifled

### The Story So Far

Overseas while you're back west  
Sleeping off the restlessness  
Everything will be fine  
Just gotta keep my mind on your bed  
And your bed on my mind

I'm so sore from sleeping on the floor  
I never see your face anymore  
(Maybe I'll come back around)  
I'm so sore from sleeping on the floor  
I want what we had before  
(You made me come back)

Stifled there but you still  
Walk in Place  
I'm distant now they say I'm  
Rude of late  
I pass up sleep as my mind debates  
The message I put forth  
Just admit if you're not sure

All they'll know is second best  
But it still brings the restlessness  
Don't think that it's fine  
I lie because this distance is poisons  
It fucks with my mind

I'm so sore  
Can you give me some more  
Space to grow what was sewn before  
I'm so sore  
Stomach's on the floor  
I swear I always wake up before

Can't help but dwell on what you're doing  
I'm much too slow for the pace that you're moving  
A piece of us will stay unmoving  
But how's it ever going to feel the same again?