

Warm Hand Splash

Tiny Moving Parts

First of all I am sorry
Disappointment enthusiast
I think I am permanently sick
I just threw up at the thought of
Being honest
Will the old me ever come back?
My odds unbearably slim
Will you stay for a while and relax?
As I gather my consciousness
You're warm, I'm cold, there's no argument
I shrunk, you grew, I just can't pretend
To be something greater than me
To be someone you want me to be
To be someone you want me to be
To be someone...

You're the copper
I'm the litter
At the bottom of the wishing well
It looks as if we both have drowned
Warm hand splash comes down on the reach
You'll never mean much to anyone
But you mean the world to me

Out the front door
I watch your body leave
Could you please keep the light on for me?
Could you please keep the light on for me?
Neighbors shout loudly
"Hey kid, we're so sorry"
Could you please keep the light on for me?
Could you please
Could you please just touch my hand one more time?
One
Time
So I could feel alive again
One
Time
I blend in
The pastel
You shine so
Bright
I am lost without the lights

It was a steep slope
Such a rapid change
I thought I had it right
The thought that washed away
It was a steep slope
Such a rapid change
I dreamt of months of snow
You prayed for days of rain
It was a steep slope
Such a swift, swift wave
I thought I had it right
The thought that washed away
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