

## Frost

## Vertical Horizon

Touch - ticking in the torchlight  
Flicking like a firefight in my mind,  
Stuck - standing in the crosswalk  
Heavy like dumptrucks in a line  
Mess - careful where you make it  
I can't seem to shake it anymore,  
Stunned - overdrawn and outgunned  
Waiting out the outcome on the floor,  
But all is well,  
Can't you tell?

All of the leaves are green,  
On every forget-me-not,  
But all that we might have been,  
Is covered in. frost.

Soft - tender like a symphony  
Tearing out the rest of me frame by frame,  
Late - better now than never,  
Trailing off together into flame,  
Love - somehow we misplaced it  
Somewhere in the basement down below,  
I try,  
Try to get it better,  
Try to stay together,  
But we go.  
And I don't mind,  
I'm just fine.

All of the leaves are green,  
On every forget-me-not,  
But all that we might have been,  
Is covered in. frost.

And we're just covered in. frost.

If you need me to be strong,  
I will, I will,  
If you need me to be gone,  
I will, I will,  
They say life carries on,  
And I will, I will,  
If you will,

Touch - ticking in the torchlight  
Flicking like a firefight in my mind,

How long can we keep falling?

All of the leaves are green,  
(All of the leaves are green)  
On every forget-me-not,  
(On every forget-me-not)  
But all that we might have been,  
(All that we might have been)  
Is covered in, covered in, covered in, covered in frost.