Bad Astronaut, Anecdote

A thousand indecisions
Launched from the table for one
Lately they've been killing me
They were left unsung
I desire stop motion sickness
The potion in your breath companionment
Abandonment death a thousand insecurities
Dumped forever dumped endeavors
I'm awakened by the laugh comfort
In your sound whatever
I'm enamored by your smile
You put the words right
Into my mouth
I love my antidote to death almost
Died twice today
I wait on you to bail me
Like everyone else
I confess lay my leery head on your chest
Give you everything I never had