

Brittany Kusserow, Oregon

Something waits for her in Oregon
I cannot compete
I feel compelled by life to leave this town
But I can't move my feet
So I pray this humble prayer
To whoever might be out there
I could worship what I cannot see
Or maybe I should just let go
Voluntarily
Something waits for me or so I wish
The stars are all aligned
It's not so bad he says and means each word
as we smoke to pass the time
So I lay here in the night
With my fingers turned as cold as ice
I could ask or help but from who
When all I want is to forget
Inside of a room
Maybe I'm overacting like I always do
I don't know if you remind me of her
Or if she makes me think of you
Something waits for everyone I know
Though we don't all agree
We feel compelled by life to leave our towns
but stay to make ends meet
So I wind up at her door
I won't beg but I can't ask for more
It's familiar when I take it in
Maybe I don't have to lose
But I can never win