

Denison Witmer, This And That

All of the words keep coming
For me to settle down
But I think I heard us falling
Before we hit the ground
So much for my dark takes
Of how we got this far
It's funny that we can make a thing
Of what we really are

She sits on the bed
She's so beautiful
She thinks I'll be scared
Of what she's feeling
It's time you oughta know
It's time you had the facts
I'm feeling like this
If you can live with that

I don't believe some things
Like living for myself
And I don't believe in loving
Unless there's someone else