

Highwater Rising, Coming Undone

Sunday woke up
at the top of his stairs
wondering how long he'd been sitting there for
scared of sleep walking
down to his death
so he locks himself inside his doors

he says what if I fall
it's a long way down

it's much easier
living life with a gun to your head
and I can't help coming undone

somebody calls him
so he answers the phone
it's the girl than he first loved
she said Sunday I miss
I want to see you and we'll be together soon

he said what if the plane that I take
crashes and burns

it's so lonely
living life with a gun to your head
and I can't help coming undone

he says I'll never fly
those things got broken wings
you know I'd love to see you but I
don't think I'd be happy
no I'll stay
this way