

# Much The Same, Still Falling?

Thoughts get trapped inside my brain  
Break my ribs so I can uncage  
All these emotions that still dwell inside my heart  
26 hours, where you remain  
And I'm force fed all this pain  
In heaping spoonfuls that are slowly killing me  
Wait for me  
But that's unfair to ever ask of anybody  
Are you still falling?  
I'm glad you found someone so now you can breathe  
But not for me  
The tickle of knives is better than this  
But fresh cuts wouldn't help distract  
An already bruised and broken soul  
So this is my song to you  
To tell you just how much I miss you  
And I think about you every day