

Pedestrian, Eventually

a room is dimly lit, a table by the door
a crash hangs in the air, bits of love lie on the floor
it's happening again, always more of what we need
the clutter of routine, life's a dumpster full of seeds
don't burdon me with this, don't mess with me today
it's all i've left to give
it seems i don't belong, and i will find a way
eventually i'm due

keep it to yourself, leave this one alone
i've been kicking patiently, i'll try this on my own
don't look for me this time, i'm already gone
up and out of here
can you reveal to me, what i am supposed to be
eventually i'm due

with you i've always been, with you i will remain
erase apology, we're better than the mud
so i've got work to do, to make myself feel good
cause the thought of you, still makes total sense

so i am slow to come around, but it's my only chance
to reckon with these rules
encourage me to breathe, inspire me to stay
eventually i'm due
though i might be thrilled, i am not going to tell
anymore to you
though i won't be long, i still might take my time
eventually i'm due

IF YOU WAIT FOR ME TO FALL
IF YOU WAIT FOR ME TO FALL DOWN
I WILL