

Small Brown Bike, Running, Swinging, And Sinking

doesn't it kill you too?

sometimes when you realize that you've spoken too soon or fallen so quickly.

you're getting ahead of me, i'm losing will and trying to paint a masterpiece.

you said that it seemed to be right,

i think that i was trying to impress you, nothing ever works and i'm glad.

today we all run for the ocean floors,

we all swim through the seas. we all capture our torture whole and fall to our knees.

holding my breath, dodging the time, i'd rather drown by myself.

i can only remember enough to keep myself in line,

i can only forget so much at one time.

you said it seemed to be right, i think that i was trying to impress you,

nothing ever works and i'm glad.

walk to the ocean with me, let's do this right,

let's take our time, with longer to breath.

float through the ocean once more,

we'll laugh and just smile and sink to the floor.