

A Day at the Fair, Neoteny

lethargic as it may seem this closure is all that we have and the neon light on my heart is still blinking

I still drive the car with these automatic windows we loved so much as we smoked our fears away

you said that I'd be alright you said that I'd be o.k. well I'm not and I'm miserable and I'm drinking to

I'll never give you up I'll never find love without having an answer of why it's not attached to you