

Annuals, Down The Mountain

And I bit down so hard
Just wanted it to end
And every thought I've got got's you in mind...
and, every time, it's you I can't find
I fell down in the yard,
let it hold me in
I felt the dirt begin to slip as I grinned
and let free of my grip
How could you take my only answers
and let them trail from the heel of both your boots?
Tumbling down this mountain in December, just knowing all days end up due
Through
Then I feel through the trees
rushing up just to greet me
For every limb to twist through the morning mist
I'm begging you: promise me a kiss
My mouth filled with blood
My collarbone caved in
With every rib that broke my spirits rose
I got closer and closer to home
How could you take my only answers
and let them trail from the heel of both your boots?
How could you take my only answers when I ask for is you?
How could you take my only answers
and let them trail from the heel of both your boots?
Tumbling down this mountain in December, just knowing all days end up due
Through