

# Archive, Ride In Squares

I don't live here  
I don't play  
I don't wake up  
I don't want to

There's no up  
There's no down  
Small windows  
Dead of sound  
Forced upon me  
The same all fear  
I am forever trying to forgive  
And accept the way things fall in  
I'm not thankful I'm not you  
You punished me from birth  
I am here

I have heard of thankful rain  
Ride in circles  
Ride in squares  
You punished me from birth  
I am here  
I'm here