

Before Braille, When The Feeling Fades

It aint over, but it feels like it is done
Getting older and dignified
I thought we could go out for a ride
Look at gravesites and pretend that we're inside
Trade headstones for the night
Relax and just settle down
This hesitation will not be wasted
We can't cross hidden lines
You know it helps like nothing else to taste the wind
when you prepare to fly
'Olli-Olli-Oxen-Free' if you can't find a victim then you're hunting for me
So when the legs I have won't move I've got a good place to hide
Under cover, I'm hating all the things you say but don't mean
You're an imposter and I've seen you changing sides
You're a dictator and we all drink to your pride
We'll get this right
We'll leave all the talking for another night
It's never kind, but we don't mind
You can't inspect a soul after it dies
Relax and just settle down
This hesitation is not complacent
(It's clear) We can't defend these lines
You know it helps like nothing else
to lean through the windowsill within your mind
You give of yourself now
You think for yourself now
You cry by yourself now
Because you want to be let down
You're a martyr with guest lists
You'll never make a birthday wish
Well you can't be without gifts
Because you need to be glorified
I can see why you're mortified when the feeling fades
Time won't ever be on your side
Are your feelings mine'