

Brandtson, Little Rounder

I understand you need your time
To ask for answers
Well I need mine to look for reasons to cross the country
And as for answers I'm coming up empty
I'm leaving this all behind me
Another bridge burning
Just like last time
Re-entered the atmosphere with you
We're burning up and smoking
We'll crash into the sea and wait to be saved
And watch the moon 'til daybreak
Try. Try little rounder
Fly high
I took my eyes from yours
Now I'm sinking toward the ocean floor
The wake of other wayward sons are crashing over broken shoulders
Every time I close my eyes I'm drowning
Screaming blue green dream
I'm spinning again
I'll start at the end
Over and over 'til I just cave in
Try. Try little rounder
Fly high
Why. Why little rounder
Die. Die little rounder