

Bright Eyes, A Line Allows Progress A Circle Doe

Sitting around, no work today
Try pacing to keep awake
Laying around, no school today
Just drink until the clock
Has circled all the way
It's late afternoon
As you walk through the rooms
Of a house that is quiet
Except for unanswered telephones
You stand near the sink
You're mixing a drink
You think you don't want to pass out
Where your roommates will find you again
Stumble around the neighborhood
Nothing to do
You're always looking for something
To sniff, smoke or swallow
Calling over next door
To see what they got
But you would settle for anything
That would make your brain slow down or stop
Break this circle of thoughts you chase
Before they catch back up with you
And your parents noticed your thinning face
All the weight you lost
All the weight you're losing
You said, "I'm done feeling like a skeleton
No more sleep walking dead"
You're gonna wake from this coma
You're gonna crawl from this bed you have made
Stop counting on that camera
That hangs round your neck
Because it won't ever remember
What you choose to forget
As you try to find some source of light
Try to name one thing you like
You used to have such a longer list
And light you never had to look for it
But now it's so easy, it's so easy to
It's so easy, it's so easy to
Second guess everything you do
Until all you want is all you want is to
Finish this half empty glass
Before the ice all melts away
This feeling always used to pass
Seems like it's every day
Seems like it's every night now