

Decibully, Small Circles

i liked you best when the sky was the limit
when you tasted like an ocean that i thought i'd never swim
in the morning you'd kiss me like you might never see me again
i can't keep you warm if you're hiding from the sun
i ran small woven circles
through the kitchen that employed me
and brought dinner to you in a small paper bag
what we could see through the ivy
was a world not worth watching
you'd lay by me and translate songs i will never sing
i didn't know
i'd always lose the feeling when you go
i smoke the night and watch the ashes
fall and singe
then i'll make new friends
then i'll smoke them out of my life again