

Fair To Midland, Vice/Versa (Demo)

breathing fire
like impermeable
cold untrodden ways
to make that hair on the
back of your neck
sing three times daily.
but the fork in the road each with a one way sign to send
sending opinions often
the feedback they give is as far from here as saturns rings
but the fork in the road is a mirage they conjure up
a small little grapevined story
the centerpiece being what hurts, that's of no consequence

may i ask...

what were the words back when we were young?
enabled truckloads of garbage.
how did it spread through gravel roads so fast?
through infectious speech your endorseing.

which is in no-way courageous.
as far as ourselves are from courageous.

breathing ice
like vents blow comfort
through rooms
i pray not hear
to coincide with meshed intentions
and push the buggies in
but the fork in the road each with a one way sign to send
sending opinions often
the feedback they give is as far from here as saturns rings
but the fork in the road is a mirage they conjure up
a small little grapevined story
the centerpiece being what hurts, that's of no consequence

may i ask...

how much would u need?
half full, or half empty?
how much can you dish out?
everthing i am.