

Fence Dillon, Poor Poor Lonely

I look into the mirror
I see you stare me down
Poor poor lonely
Get up off the ground
You hide in all your drawings
Think that they will see
Poor poor lonely
Why can't you let it be
Why can't you let it be
Your listening to them talking
Is making your ears burn
Poor poor lonely
Why can't you wait your turn
'Cause your train of thought is leaving
And you want to go
Poor poor lonely
You're too afraid to know
You're too afraid to know
So you jump into the water
To wash off your regret
Poor poor lonely
You aren't even wet
Can you move it forward
Can you make a sound
Poor poor lonely
Get up off the ground
Get up off the ground