

# Headstones, Million Days In May

A million days in May  
So hard to concentrate  
So hard to hear the ocean  
They've got that confidence  
I swear it's monstrous  
I can smell 'em when they're swollen  
I just can't promise it  
I try to live with it  
Everything I know is corroded  
It's just a constant push  
I can't do it but I know I should  
Talking with my teeth clenched  
So tired I can hardly stand  
Don't know what to make of it  
Just would like to freeze awhile  
If you wake me when it's done  
I won't tell anyone  
You won't even detect a smile  
I got a million lies  
To sew up those alibis  
No diatribes here  
I'm whistling in the dark  
For tonight there are no stars  
Maybe I'm just scared of being  
Now I'm stitching up those wounds  
Just trying to tie my shoes  
I could hurt you past believing  
We may have been friends once  
But now that much is crushed  
Everything I know is corroded  
Million days in May  
So hard to concentrate  
So hard to hear the ocean