Joey Eppard, Puddle

Down round my corner on two Endo Street High in the building with a new front porch A girl in a window is deep in debate Whether to slouch or to sit up straight

And I have been wakin up and walkin outside Down on my corner on two Endo Street A girl in a window watches me walk by I best decide if I like to know why

Oh this it not the way All we are is all we've ever been, we're gonna be And the light I thought I saw was only me A reflection of affection incomplete Just a picture in a pothole, puddle in the middle of the street

So I step right up, knock on the door Straight in my shadow, I knock once more The girl from the window she's not in the window, no But I can hear footsteps falling on stairs

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The door opens up, the sky opens too I watch her eyes realize what to do So now from the window, we watch the storm blow Squadrons of raindrops filling potholes

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