

# Osker, Kinetic

Through the strength of your arms  
I realized I was off the mark  
and all I really wanted was a pair of interested ears  
I learned that for every pause  
I was almost guaranteed more time to speak  
It's always the selfish who say that life is way too short

I'm not looking to get old, but that'll happen anyway  
now I look at my hands, they don't move the same two years ago

At a slow steady pace  
I made my way back home  
at least there I won't be ashamed  
and earlier today I felt the, the warmth of the skin, it held the heat  
and now the city surrounds me in different tones of grey  
those are those are the same cries  
that make my bones shake

I'm not looking to get old, but that'll happen anyway  
Now I look at my hands, they don't move the same two years ago

I'm alone but I'm not lonely, I have kinetic energy  
the dividing line will separate us all  
I'm alone but I'm not lonely, I have kinetic energy  
the dividing line won't save you

sometimes those nights, where all I have is really all I need  
those are those are the same cries  
that make my bones shake

I'm alone but I'm not lonely, I have kinetic energy  
the dividing line will separate us all  
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the dividing line won't save you