

# Park, At Breakneck Speed

Prop me up  
and keep just one hand talking  
while the other slips underneath.  
Steals inches from me.

All the lights  
seem to dim on command,  
lifting oxygen from eyelids.

Calm yourself  
Deep breaths  
Quarter rest  
Fill the lungs up in your chest.  
Careful not to strain.  
The sound waves you'll save  
just might be that  
of your own voice breaking.  
Sounding out the words  
slipping over teeth and out through tongue.

Slip down  
White knuckle the chair  
Bring your eyes back to earth  
or whichever one comes first.  
Don't leave yourself  
hanging back.  
Right now  
feels as if it never happened.  
Why is my face all red?  
Why are my clothes all wet?

All the attractions  
All the rejection...and I still feel dumb.

Blink me in  
or blink me out.  
You got such a great disguise  
You hide yourself  
on the inside  
clinging to the side of my mind,  
where they'll never look to find you;  
never look to see  
just what's inside of me.

(Running out towards the giant lime light street light,  
bending your knees, just to see...  
searching, searching.  
Can you hear me when I say these things?  
Cuz you act like that's what to ignore.  
Or stay hidden underneath or out of reach.  
Like your bright blue eyes talking in and out.  
or like Katherine grazing your lips  
Katherine grazing your lips...  
just shut up and kiss me)

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White knuckle the chair  
Bring your eyes back to earth  
or whichever one comes first.  
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hanging back.  
Right now  
feels as if it never happened.  
Why is my face all red?

Why are my clothes all wet?

All the attractions  
All the rejection...and I still feel dumb.

Running out east of here,  
quoting non but fools.  
Quoting out every breath  
seeping in from somewhere.  
East of here...  
East of everywhere.  
The silence is unbearable.  
We hold our breath and sink our ships.