

Places To Park, Like This

if you bury me from me I promise you I'll be everything I'm not
and all uncertainties will fade with the sun and never reappear
but there's times that I know time won't be as clear

how did you get me here, how did it get like this

when did I get these thoughts, who thought I'd get them here
if this was in the cost it didn't say so
the more and more I see the less I want to be
a part of what this whole thing is, a part of what this whole thing means

now that you got me here you got your chance to show
you got your chance to see through your thoughts of me
how did I get like this