

Places To Park, Too Soon

since when did you stop dreaming, you woke up way too soon
since when did you stop breathing the air that dries your eyes to tears

your throat is sore from all the hope you sucked in
your tongue is burning from all the lies you've ever told
your ears are bleeding from all the love you've ever heard of

the kink in your neck is growing with every turn
your head is pounding from all the words you'll never hear
your hands are shaking with all the things you can't control
your heart is aching from all the ones you've broken here

you wake up sweating, you're letting yourself down