

# Psapp, Somewhere There Is A Record Of Our Ac

You're one dotted line  
That I can't sign  
Yet, I'm a boat  
I gave you the remote  
But, I'd never shed a tear  
For words I didn't hear  
I never needed to

You left me in need  
And it's the best way to go  
I hadn't finished yet  
Maybe I'm too slow  
I know you never meant to hurt  
It's just the way you string your words together

I know many will give it  
I know someone will mean it  
I know somewhere it must be true

I make a fist  
It won't hit home  
Changed my mind  
Wasted time and now it's blown  
Now I'm jealous of the rain  
For it hasn't any shame  
It falls where it likes

Is this all that it could be?  
Is it so hard to read me?  
I look but I do not see you  
(Oh, will it ever, ever go?)  
I know wanting won't get it  
(Oh, will it ever, ever go?)  
So far and close on my bedding  
(Oh, will it ever, ever go?)  
I don't know who I'm letting in  
(Oh, will it ever, ever go?)