

Ryan Kulla, Intoxicating Awaiting

Leaves crunch beneath my feet
Full moon follows me down the street
All my worries have past away
The air's scent assures everything is okay

Is she still lying there
Is she thinking about me
Does she even care
Or am I just another trophy

I remember our song
It carries me through
Minds change everyday
Always feeling some way new

No one really understands themselves
Without true love we live true hell
No way to regain her trust
Vultures hover around signs of lust

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