

# 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 themself  
Without true love we live true hell  
No way to regain her trust  
Vultures hover around signs of lust

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