

# Small Brown Bike, Now I'm A Shadow

I'm here for now and everyone went left.  
You're here with all of my strings attached.  
Count down all of my remaining days.  
Dead sense in my head and this chest pain that i cant take.  
If i could see you. If i was with you.  
You could destroy me.  
But never completely.  
I hold the distance to my head.  
And whisper to myself, "It's fine."  
This road is really not so far.  
With my head in a vice as i reach for my safety line.  
This stretch is like murder.  
I reach too far, pull out my heart.  
I want to give it away.  
I reach too far, and play my part.  
Now you see me, and now i'm a shadow.