

# Straylight Run, The Tension And The Terror

All the boys voices cracking,  
Oh, the moaning half tones,  
Come summer time,  
We're all the same age here,  
All the tension and the terror,  
Thin limbed gorgeous green eyes smiling,  
And I'm going straight to hell,  
All the possibility and promise just,  
Weighs on me so heavily,

And I try but I'm not convincing,  
Your lips they pout and twist and,  
I die trying just to keep myself from kissing you,  
You take in everything with a certainty I envy  
It's somehow all I need just keep me guessing please,

Oh darling all of these awkward jump-start-stalling conversations,  
Mean much more to me than anything,  
So it comes down to me and you and,  
Whether were supposed to or not we still will,  
We're so much better off than them,  
All the possibility and promise just,  
Weighs on me so heavily,

And I try but I'm not convincing,  
Your lips they pout and twist and,  
I die trying just to keep myself from kissing you,  
You take in everything with a certainty I envy  
It's somehow all I need just keep me guessing please!

A look,  
A laugh,  
A smile,  
A second,  
Passes by and I regret it,  
Words just aren't right,  
Sometimes I just can't explain,  
All the ways you devastate me,  
Always on my mind,

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Your lips they pout and twist and,  
I die trying just to keep myself from kissing you,  
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