

The Swellers, Parkview

It's been four years
And I still don't know what I'm doing here
My friends settled down
And all I do when I'm home is sleep in
Never had it that bad I guess
But all because of you
There's too much I can lose so I'll forget
To mention to mention what you put me through
I'll learn eventually

Until then you can watch me shoveling snow
Clearing a path so I'm not walked on anymore
I guess tomorrow it could melt
But I'm not sure
Maybe I'm paralyzed
Haven't stood up for myself in a long time

I'm not used to the soundtrack of my neighborhood at all
This house has two stories
No one's digging in this season
I wake up early for no reason
And see you on the sidewalk in the cold

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Clearing a path so I'm not walked on anymore
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Shoveling snow
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