

# 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

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 lifetime

Shoveling snow  
Shoveling snow  
I guess tomorrow it could melt but I'm not sure