Thursday, Steps Ascending (Correct)

Steps ascend to a loaded gun
the scent of matches hangs in the air
a lit one flickers out in a heartbeat
we dont want to see this
a flash of light thats letting go
of an empty bullet case but by the time it hits the ground,
hes out of reach
out of reach
out of reach
out of reach

the wolves are closing in theres no room left to make ammends but do you remember when we'd fly that kite so high? all the time we've wasted spent fighting we'll burn in the fire of our regrets all the time we've wasted spent fighting its blood and its running down the stairs

freeze the frame between the gunshot and the hole it makes a spinning bullet hangs in the middle theres no way to stop it it will surely hit the mark you can try to understand but im giving up giving up giving up the synapses fire is right in time im giving up giving up giving up this should always stay out of reach out of reach out of reach out of reach

the wolves are closing in theres no room left to make ammends but do you remember when we'd fly that kite so high? all the time we've wasted spent fighting we'll burn in the fire of our regrets all the time we've wasted spent fighting its blood and its running down the stairs

i ran down the stairs and into the garden put both my hands into the soil in the spring you will bloom like her heart through the blouse in the back of the ambulance as it turned and it turned in the streets just one more turn wont you come back to me? as it turned its red lights you were turning into.. red roses red roses red roses red roses

im not giving up.

