

I know I should have stopped it
Any other day I'd know better but
Now I'm laid out on the floor
I know I kinda dropped it
Should have written it down in a letter
But now there's one foot out the door

All the words in disarray
Lost in translation
Errors just replayed

I didn't know it was like that
Left field and way off from center
And now there's just one great divide
There's no doubt, wait, strike that
Off conversation is splintered
Oh well Oh hell at least I tried

All the thoughts I can't relay
Have no explanation
Prefix just displayed

Spell check
Streamline
Clarified
Cut copied pasted
And erased it
But I replaced it
Outline
Researched
Summarized
Paraphrased refrained
And then deleted
Now I'm defeated

Good intention's gone astray
Locked in frustration
Thought lines in decay