

Save Myself

Aesthetic Perfection

The skies are heavy gray,
The clouds won't blow away,
The road is wet with rain,
Shake myself awake again,
I'd love to save you,
I'd love to save you,
I'd love to save you but I'm already trying,
Trying to save myself.

The clock's ticking away,
It's not long before I'm gray,
Such sweet eternity,
And I've got no time for sympathy.
I'd love to save you,
I'd love to save you,
I'd love to save you but I'm already trying,
Trying to save myself.

More dark days,
Are coming,
Can't save you,
I'm sorry.