

## Drift

Matthew Ryan

Hittin' it hard, hittin' it long  
up all night tryin' to write this song  
there's no way that you'll forget what I said  
there's no way you'll forget me

Look at that slow southern sun  
Hovering and burning everyone  
Cold air that blows just rattle the pain  
I've only always said what I thought I meant

I'm inclined to give up this time  
I'm inclined to drift  
Or crawl

Postcards use short words  
deserted lovers got what they deserve  
Only wished that you had turned to say  
"It's alright, I still love you anyway"

watch that crow as it floats from view  
radio towers and dark hills drift  
Photographs are pinned and stretched across  
Every promise I broke, every smile you lost

I'm inclined to give up this time  
I'm inclined to drift  
or crawl