

## Melting In The Sun

The 88

Melting in the sun  
She was undone  
Bringing sheets for hats

Sensing I was small  
I became tall  
Swinging meats and bats  
Doesn't it seem

We broke it off too soon  
Doesn't it seem  
We know the stalling tune  
Running out the back

Dashing for crack  
Keeping Christ below  
Sensing I was done  
I became one

Freezing, iced, and slow  
It's not enough  
And when I'm up  
It's not enough  
But now I know  
It's only me