

Drowned

Youth Group

We were drinking, yeah we started drinking, round two
And the air was so heavy, yeah the air was heavy, with
hopes it couldn't fulfil
This is as good as it gets
Hope is all we have left
The pilot plays, can't hear a sound

All my optimism's drowned
Yeah I'm drowned
I'm drowned and I don't know why
The cicadas, yeah the cicadas, are ringing in my ears
Awake from hibernation and singing from frustration about
being locked up all year
Like a chapter, a concluding chapter, that sinks you with
its hooks
You know this little city looks like a city I read about
in books