Walking Disaster

Abandoned Pools

I'm fighting it Let it sink in I'm glazing over A golden hum the smallest of things I'm glazing over Hunker down I'll get you through when the sky's falling on you If you needed a reason before to find out what we're living for Never doubt I could love a walking disaster (I don't know how you survived) Lucky I happen to be a walking disaster too In morning light Let it creep in I'm glazing over Underneath a dead pile of leaves I'm glazing over Slowly I wrap my arms around you and fall into oblivion