

I'm in Trouble

Aloha

It's been days since we spoke and I can't keep out of trouble
I'm in trouble

It's been days since I spoke to anyone, I'm in trouble. I'm in
trouble

what would you keep if you could only keep one
which one of us would survive
what would you keep if you could only keep one
don't say no don't pack up and go

Sunday morning. get on your high horse horse higher higher
I feel the cold rain coming down on the road
it follows me around and hollows out my bones
everyday it tracks me down a little more

You're the only image left
from my days without detail
and the names and events surround me yet
but I can't figure in what order they went
now I want you to tell me from beginning to end
I want you to tell me where we went
but now I want you to tell me from beginning to end
don't say you can't oh don't say you cant forget

sunday morning. get on your high horse horse higher higher
I dig my hands into the late spring mud
I'm left here weaving all the roots into one
I feel alright when I keep my hands occupied
I'm working on passing the time