

# High Lonesome

Avail

I've tried to think this out  
Ten times now  
But it's gone, the temptation, to reason  
Fuck reason  
And fuck all the words you've written  
They make no sense  
Not in retrospect  
Please tell me  
Please tell me  
Why did you walk back in today?

But before you see me  
It's been over a year now  
And I'm hardly sound  
And I'm over pretending  
I'm no longer shaking  
Or walking the ground

I'll try to work this out  
But I don't know how  
It goes on, this frustration lacks meaning  
Fuck meaning  
And fuck all the pain it brings  
This makes no sense  
I don't buy what you send  
Please tell me  
Why'd you walk back in today?

But before you see me  
It's been over a year now  
And I'm hardly sound  
And I'm over pretending  
I'm no longer shaking  
Or walking the ground

I've tried to run  
But I stay here  
And I don't know why I would wait  
There's still a reason  
And it burns down  
In ashes where I lay

Why'd you walk back in today?

But before you see me  
It's been over a year now  
And I'm hardly sound  
And I'm over pretending  
I'm no longer shaking  
Or walking the ground

I'm drowning  
Drowning  
Drowning  
Walking the ground