

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