

OLDER

Bay Faction

I've been lying about where I've been drinking
Dangerously distant
Am I losing you but, at this age, I can't feel peace

Loose cannoning atrophy born from twenty odd months
To twenty or three
If I wanted to swim would you hold my leash?

It's so much
Hold it, does it feel weird?
And be over, we can get so drunk I can't fuck
You won't let me go
It's so much
[?] drinking on the quad
I can smell it but I won't say shit [?]
I won't hold

Young heart full of blood
Everybody smokes but not that much
We hung out all night but didn't touch months 'cause
At this age, I can't feel peace

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I can smell it but I won't say shit [?]
I won't hold