

# Clipped

Ben Reilly

Honest  
Falling  
I been  
Calling  
Honest  
Honest

Honest  
Falling  
I been  
Calling  
Honest  
Honest

Yeah  
Lost touch  
Never lost a step but I fucked up  
You ain't losing breath  
Uh  
Lost touch  
Never lost a step but I fucked up  
You ain't losing breath  
Uh

(We're sorry, you have reached a number that has been disconnected)

I'm willing to clip my wings so that I could walk with you  
I know you let it ring when I'm tryna talk with you  
I just want your attention  
Maybe we could hash some things out, I know of some things we could mention  
Know it's been longer than my wingspan  
What's the point of this distance?  
What's the point if the only point that I'm missing is you?  
Hoping the words that I appoint could further point to the truth  
What if we talk withdrawals?  
No, that ain't my place  
Would a phone call resolve?  
No, that ain't my place  
Does he do it like me? Nah?  
Wait, that ain't my place  
What if she picked up?  
Aw, fuck am I gone say?  
Putting pen to a page makes it easy to ventilate  
What more could I annotate with these words that I illustrate?  
Jumped the curb, but I'm nervous  
Jumbling words speaking cursive  
Stumbling  
Cause if this even worth it  
I'll chirp for your dissertation

Lost touch (Honest)  
Never lost a step (Falling) but I fucked up (I been)  
You ain't losing breath (Calling)  
Lost touch (Honest)  
Never lost a step (Honest) but I fucked up  
You ain't losing breath  
(Even with his wings clipped, he is quite the talented flyer)

I'm willing to clip my wings to start my car and come over  
I know you let it ring when we both could use closure  
Close to giving up way too many times  
I was petrified  
Had got over IT like Pennywise  
I found out some things when we lost touch  
I learned I felt pain before I knew I felt love  
I learned I need to change if I wanna develop  
More trust, less hurt, more habits to disrupt  
I don't trust many, my mother could lie to me  
I'm a lot less friendly ... did that to me  
Never got my hopes up, man poppa was no clutch  
If I manage to slow up, could we make it a gold rush?  
At one point it was be mines between times  
In the meantime, it would be wise to refine  
My approach; I know I'm sounding nervous  
Haven't been bound to perfect  
But if it's even worth it  
I'm hoping that you could hear me chirping

Honest  
Falling  
I been  
Calling  
Honest  
Honest (Freelance)  
Honest  
Falling  
I been  
Calling  
Honest  
Honest

Yeah  
Lost touch  
Never lost a step but I fucked up  
You ain't losing breath  
Uh  
Lost touch  
Never lost a step but I fucked up  
You ain't losing breath  
Uh

(We're sorry, you have reached a number that has been disconnected or is no longer in service)