

Misadventure

Bry

I'm turning 23,
and I never thought I'd be
Just staring at this bucket list, untouched since I constructed
it
I've lost a part of me

Now I'm counting up my friends
on one single hand
Just slurring pleas over the telephone, I'm useless when I'm on
my own
They won't understand

And though you, you are my guide, sometimes I have to stray

When we're together you can keep me close
But I'll misadventure when I need it most

When I'm no longer around,
please don't let it hold you down
Even with the greatest distance, I'll still cherish your existence
You're the poem I sing out loud

Though it's you, you are my guide, sometimes I have to stray

When we're together you can keep me close
But I'll misadventure when I need it most

You'll fill my heavy heart until the very end
Just let me disappear before we go home again

When we're together you can keep me close
But I'll misadventure when I need it most

When we're together you can keep me close
But I'll misadventure when I need it most