

are you ok?

dandelion hands

Hey there buddy, we're the rowdy rough boys
And we don't take kindly to your kind around here
Better turn 'round and make haste
Before I introduce my knife to your face
And I'll throw you off this bridge

Being the fool I am I took a swing
Like I was in a boxing ring
But I missed and he was clearly pissed
Brandishing his knife
He lunged at me like I was God
And I had really let him down
Then she lifted me over her head
And threw me into the river
Where I cracked my head
And floated toward you
Where you beautifully said:

Are you okay?
Is there something I can do?
I want to help you

Oh, alright

Are you okay?
You look so out of place
With blood runnin' down your face
In the moonlight