

Isolation

Daughter

The odds are stacked against us, friend
I know that our short time depends on it
No, we can't treat it lightly
Oh, it will likely kill me
That I must live without you
'Cause I can't swim

To be here in distant dream
Full-knowing we're incomplete
The odds are stacked against our love
I'm always waking up when he is sleeping still
The catalyst, I know I plummet to the depths
With no reasoning, one reason was the birds singing
I curled in a ball and thought of you and all you meant
I'll compose myself, I'll get over it

Though I can't tell if this is better
To be left another lesson learned?
Learned, learned, learned