How To Be Alone

Denison Witmer

I'm not questioning the way I move
I left here for Wisconsin on a Sunday
With practiced inability
Together what comes close to me
I always choose to leave

Dreaming but indifferent at best
I laid down in the kitchen
With the pain across my chest
Desire to be simplified
The way your stoneholds heat at night
There's nothing left to prove

And this is how I learn to be alone
Story of my life is yours to share
A pendulum that swings
Across so many things
So I will always be first to leave

I'm not questioning the things you do
Go out all night with strangers on a Friday
My practiced insecurity
Put prison walls around you
So I know you had to leave

Proud and independent at your best
You curled up with a novel
And a sweater on your chest
Desire to be rectified
The footend of your bed replies,
"There's space for you to move"

And this is how you learn to be alone
Story of your life is mine to share
A pendulum that swings
You lost so many things
So you will always be the first to leave

And this is how we learn to be alone
The story of our lives is ours to share
A pendulum that swings
We love so many things
So we will always be the first to leave
We will always be the first to leave

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