

False Start

Emily Kinney

I guess we'll chalk it up to another false start
I thought you heard the bell
Had an eager heart
Now I'm pushing out of the pool soaked and sorry

I guess we'll chalk it up to a slip off the block
The crowd grows impatient
They're restarting the clock
And now I'm pushing out of the pool soaked and sorry

How can I muster the motivation
To dive in again inside of me
Kinda wanna just quit Swimteam entirely

I guess you'll reference it some kind of lost Sunday
The kind that could be a dream
Floats and fades away
'Cause now I'm bored in bed wrestlin' with reality

A temporary escape when the world fell apart
I swore I smelled your skin
Thought I felt your heart
But now I'm bored in bed wrestlin' with reality

How can I tell what's real or fake?
How much more can I take of this war inside of me?
Kinda hope I just quit dreamin' entirely

I remember well the chain-link fence
Water dripping off of my chin
How is it now, just like then
I'm still jumping in ahead of the rest?

I was just trying to do
Just trying to be
Just trying to love my best
I guess you'll reference me just another false start