

Breaking Over Branches

Fog Lake

I've been going in circles again
Got me thinking I'm unwise
I'm better now than I was back then
Don't think it matters much

I'm afraid that it's almost time
Especially now that I'm wound up
I'm better now than I was back when
I didn't know it was love

Drove you back to your parent's house
Your school pictures lined up the walls
I don't know what you were back then
Still never figured you out

Slammed the door on the way back
Broken owl wing spewing dust
My heart's been breaking over branches again
Don't think it matters at all