

Dead Reckoning

Free Throw

Reflections from the bottom of a glass
A long night spent pondering the past
Life and everything that it's worth
Everyone I know could go at any second from this Earth

How would it make me feel to never fucking see them again
How would it make them feel to never fucking see me again

I don't know, I remember the Summer
I remember the pain
On my mother's face as she sat me down
And tried her best to explain
I sat there on those steps and did my best to take it in
I tried to trace back every lesson you had taught me until then
I tried my hardest to remember what we'd spoken of last
No amount of effort I put in could bring the memory back

How was I supposed to know I'd never fucking see you again?
How could I know that I'd never fucking see you again

I tried my hardest to remember the last time we embraced
But I went blank as the emotion made its way to my face
And I cried
That's right
The small child inside me cries
The small child inside me cries