

## Dormancy

### Free Throw

I'm crashing hard on a Sunday  
Say it's okay  
You see the burden carried around  
I know I say that I'm always in a good place  
A habit, used to bury it down  
I know it's been forever  
Since I've held myself together  
And I hate the way it let's you down

I'm older now  
I should show you how

It breaks my heart to see that you know  
That I've still have so far to go  
Text to see if you have been okay today

This house is so cold when awake by yourself  
It must be so old to see me so unwell  
I'm in bed on a Monday  
It's not okay, although the sleep helps  
I'll come back again Tuesday  
From my cave

I'm older now  
And I know your doubts

It breaks my heart to see that you know  
That I've still have so far to go  
Text to see if you have been okay today

I'm older now  
(It breaks my heart to see you know)  
I know your doubts  
(That I've got so far to go)

Crashing hard on a Sunday  
And I don't think  
I'll be asleep all of Monday  
There's no way