

Victory Road

Free Throw

Driving myself into an early grave
But that's okay, I could use the sleep
Try not to dwell on the decisions I've made
I've fallen short, that cave is deep

I've tried to fill the holes in my life
With vices made of cement
Instead of patching leaks I fucked up
And turned my feet into bricks

Yesterday I had this feeling of sinking into doubt and regret
As I drifted I heard echoes of ringing
Smashed my phone, check my texts

You thought that we should go get a drink
To get the weight off your chest
As low as hopes could possibly be I said, "I gladly accept"

I haven't gotten out of my car
I got here early, you aren't that far
I'm walking towards the door of our favorite bar
My thoughts are swirling, why's this so hard?

I see the headlights
Pulling in
See through your window
Your waving grin
You park your car
Normal space
I'm so fucking nervous
I'm stuck in place
I hear the door
I hear your steps
Come around the corner
Fuck I look a mess
I see your face
Where to begin?
The cutest smile
Your glowing skin
You grab my hand
You lead me in