

## 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