Frail

Grayscale

Sleep through the storm
I'll have trouble sleeping through this one
For as long as I can remember you were a lost cause
It's the perfect rainy morning to put Scrubs reruns on
With R.E.M. in the background
And think of how you let your family down

Dead, you're a stranger to me now
And I can't stop pretending that you'll ever come down

It's like that one Better Than Ezra song
That dad used to sing to when we were young
But now I know that nobody's really that strong

My family tree is wrapped in shredded car parts
That's why I hate family parties
And the smell of any hospital that isn't sacred heart
Don't ever scare me like that again
You left goose bumps on my arms
And chills in the back of my head

Dead, you're a stranger to me now
And I can't stop pretending that you'll ever come down

It's like that one Better Than Ezra song
That dad used to sing to when we were young
But now I know that nobody's really that strong

That nobody's really that strong