

# Wet Cement

Gus Dapperton

Sunrise tearing down the old  
In a moment's time, all is set in stone  
Sometimes I like to run the road  
Though the light moves fast, I still race it home  
High noon sheds a new physique  
What once was for you, for everyone to see  
I knew I should've let it sit and steep  
A smooth taste corrupted by the heat

No, I don't talk nice, talk sweet  
I let my heart bleed  
Cold nights, cold feet  
When I'm on a hot streak  
Tall ask, tall feat  
To give you all of me  
05/23  
Etched in the concrete

Sunset ripping through the mold  
In a moment's time, it's time to let me go  
Someone is betting on my soul  
The key no longer fits the hole

No, I don't talk nice, talk sweet  
I let my heart bleed  
Cold nights, cold feet  
When I'm on a hot streak  
Tall ask, tall feat  
To give you all of me  
05/23  
Etched in the concrete

Back when it was wet cement  
We were oh so sure of it  
Why would I stop to think it twice?  
Back when it was wet cement  
Pressed against our fingertips  
Why would I wait for it to dry?

No, I don't talk nice, talk sweet  
I let my heart bleed  
Cold nights, cold feet  
When I'm on a hot streak  
Tall ask, tall feat  
To give you all of me  
05/23  
Etched in the concrete

Back when it was wet cement  
We were oh so sure of it  
Why would I stop to think it twice?  
Back when it was wet cement  
Pressed against our fingertips  
Why would I wait for it to dry?