

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

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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?

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