

Concrete

Haley Blais

If there was cement being poured in the place where we live
I think I would have written my name in it
Pushing my fingers around in the wet sand
It made me feel good so I'd put my whole face in it

Carefully not to get in inside my mouth
But still leaving a piece of my skin in the stone
And you help me to wipe it off
Pushing your fingers around in the wet

All the things I do
Are just probably you

Never too sure if my words are sincere
Or just acting in place of the ones that I fear
I'm an empath, the first time I ever lied
You were crying to me, I was old in your eyes

Carry me, haul my weight up every flight
Scream at me once so you know what it's like
In the concrete everything's immortalized
Scream at me once so you know what it's like

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Are just probably you
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