

Michael's Creek

Hidden in Plain View

You sat crossing your legs
outside on your front steps
Just as i was making my way home
I bummed a cigarette off of you
and asked "what you were doin alone?"
so i sat sad to hear your stories
about friendships gone wrong
we talked into the morning
my god its been so long.....
so lets fill these rivers up
like crystal blue fountains
and we'll build tall waterfalls that drip from mountains
would you stay here by my side
against the tides we'll stand strong
we talked into the night, just catching up cause
god its been so long.....
Did you see the creek dried up the one
down below the Evergreens
the place where we spent our younger days
just the two of us fishing out all our dreams
Its a metaphor, for you and me
Its tried to ignore, but its plain to see
so pull me back if im getting away
and hold on by these threads
as we go our seperate ways
but just remember the dreams we made
down here on Michaels creek
the water never will flow the same, and never be the same
I thought we would last forever.....
I thought we could last forever (pull me back if im getting away)
I thought we would last forever (we can sew our threads again someday)
I thought we would last forever.....
so lets fill these rivers up
like crystal blue fountains
and we'll build tall waterfalls that drip from mountains
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god its been so long.....