

The 8th Of October (To August 17th)

Highly Suspect

I let you down
Just like your father
I did not deserve you
'Cause you are the truth

The last time I saw you
Was the eighth of October
And when I left Brooklyn
We both knew it was through

And the worst day of my life
Won't be when they put me in the grave
'Cause that already happened
When I saw the tears, the tears roll down your face

When you watched me walk away
I never said goodbye
Farewell, we tried

I asked for an angel
Well I guess that God sent me two
The first one I forsook
But the second one is you

The best day of my life
Was when you saved it
On the seventeenth of August
Goddamn, somehow I made it

And this time I have learned
'Cause I was barely alive
But you gave me kindness
Now I'd carve out, I would carve out both of my eyes

Before I'd watch you walk away
You saved my whole life
Ain't gonna fuck it up this time