

## 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