

Moriches

Koyo

Drives out East
No need to speak
I'll use these nights to pass the time
My hearts been craving
Disruptive changes
I used to find in an Oklahoma sky

But it's July and I just can't find my peace
And you're the body of relief that I seek
Our words connect with perfect diction of promises we never seem to keep

Or maybe that's just me
So put this car in drive or else I'll never leave

Harbors that gleam
Highways of sleet
Distracting me from a crumbling routine
Fear on my breath
Heart beating out my chest
I'd only find in Wyoming over nights

But it's December and I can't find my peace
Short lived reunions are relief that I seek
Our words connect with perfect diction of times we miss and always seem to need

Or maybe that's just me
So put the car in drive or else I'll never leave

Surely it's not just me
Surely it's all much harder than it seems
I could pivot off and plant my feet, no
Chasing the pace of
Payoffs in my heart still worth the wait
And the world we claim
Wants to watch you walk away