

Uneven Ground

Logan Halstead

Uneven ground, stumbling around through the day
Mouth full of words, but too fucked up to know what to say
Sunlight's too bright, Dark sky is too cold for me
So I'll set sail for a dark bourbon sea

And I miss the sound of the way that you sang just off key
But I can't control the weight that's been put down on me
I pull through the day cause I like to hide in my sleep
When I wake up the ground shakes at my feet

Lying in bed, thoughts of my death they consume me
Time that is left, fearing what's next for my soul my soul

Nights last so long, sad lonesome song I've become
Written in words that I've seldom heard
Like they're spoken, like they're singing, singing in tongues

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