Dead Deer

Lovers

the bed will be there when i get home, but will you? like a spool come undone, everything with us is loose. hold my face and pull me to our shoulder. today i've gotten older, today i've gotten older. i tried to take my mind off things but i'm leaving now, i'm leaving now instead. cause i don't trust that there won't be another string of manic freak-outs, if i stick around. come on i know myself by now. it's not an easy realization to come to, i'm not the best thing for you. i'm not the best thing for you. so i will send myself to sleep for you, and dream of a door that you'll step trhough. and i will sit here and drink for you, cause i can't think of anything else left to do. come on, i know myeslf by now. come on i know myself that well. the bed is soft but my ears are ringing, and you took off while i was still singing. i just wanted to be close to what you keep hid from those who don't love you. your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, tonight could bring a dead deer back to life. and i'm a dead deer tonight.

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