

Borders And Statelines

Luca Brasi

By the number of punctures
This thing should be more deflated
But it's buoyant enough
For the both of us
On a darkening sea
Gathered clouds and tired speech
A fair breeze should see us home
We won't, we won't let it

We move so fast
I can never keep up
In the wheeze and rasp
Of this cowards lament
Borders and statelines
Will never define me
And this place I am
Isn't where I wanna be

Everything I create is basically tinder
And drier than kindling
I first bought to keep us warm
In that freezing house
With the mould on the walls
And broken glass on the floors

We move so fast
I can never keep up
In the wheeze and rasp
Of this cowards lament
Borders and statelines
Will never define me
And this place I am
Isn't where I wanna be

We move so fast
I can never keep up
In the wheeze and rasp
Of this cowards lament
Broken fingers and broken spirit
Living from minute to minute
And his place I am
God damn, it owes me