

Let It Slip

Luca Brasi

You're something like safety
I'm no good without you
So hurry home
The voice I'm hearing in my head
Is never the one that falls out
Please hurry back

I've still got this magic way
Of pushing everyone away
Of always waiting too long
To mean the things I say
Always pause for something better
The right words and the right letters
The moments passed
And I've let it slip away

You're something like safety
And I'm no good without you
So hurry home
The voice I'm hearing in my head
Is never the one that falls out
Please hurry back

I could have burned a lighter brighter
I could have shone a little more
I could have pushed our little hope out
A little further from the shore
But the sand is always sinking
The creek's full of this decay
Stop the ceaseless thinking
And get out of my way

But reality's a motherfucker
Preach boldness: act cold
I've got nothing nice to say
This would hurt less
If I were twenty three
Not twenty nine on the bathroom floor
Trying to get clean