

Arlington Drive

Man Overboard

Well I don't know how you do this...
When the path were on is misleading us home

"well, I don't know what to do kid"
The sun is out and I feel alive
Like I haven't in a long time

Looking backs been getting me down
(It's harder to trudge on then it used to be for us)
I'm writing this for old friends that i miss,
to start and end things the right way
(I'm witting to tell you I'm thinking of giving up)
Gather up, while I feel alive like I haven't in a long time

Is this a lesson in being more careful?
or
Is this a lesson in telling the truth?

I mapped it all out, I mapped our lives out...

I woke up this morning and the circles were drifting apart