

Traffic

Marié Digby

This is the third time this week
That I find myself wandering down your street - and I can't see
m to give it up.
I've even stopped making these excuses for why you're stuck her
e in my thoughts when it's been long enough.
I try to keep myself moving, but I'm not going anywhere..

I wait in the same spot
Brain like a parking lot
You're the traffic in my head
You're the reason why i'm wrecked
I pray for it to stop
Like rain on the sidewalk
Traffic in my head
You're the traffic in my head
There's just too much to forget

Guess I should be happy now
Everything is back to how it was
Before you came around
I'm already changing
I've even tried to find a new distraction
But still you surround
As if it's not hard enough

And I try to keep myself moving but i'm not going anywhere

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Brain like a parking lot
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A part of me thinks that i'm going crazy
The world's spinning
My vision is hazy
And none of this makes any sense
I never meant for this to end
I can do what I have to do..
If I could only get around you