

An Ode

Mat Kerekes

I can feel my heartbeat drawn to the beat of another one
Standing in the doorway, tryna block the daylight before it comes
And you look so wonderful
Sleeping through the afternoon
As you're getting older, the promise of a future is all she wants
Spending all her time down by the water with her feral love
All those friends have grown up
No, you won't even recognize one in that place that she knew
There is no more

There's something in the air this Friday night
A blanket draped over the sky
Do you ever miss it
Destruction of your innocence?

Coasting through the airwaves, songs hang a note, they water the roots
Livin' with some old her, I'm just a poor boy you talk to
They don't care about you like i do
No, no one can tell me different
When it unraveled in front of you
You expected so much more

He's on the clock workin' nine to five
Paid his bills on time, still he don't feel right
And do you ever miss it
The things you loved when were a kid?
And do you ever miss it
A parent's love that's spread too thin?
And we're getting close

There it goes, another one down
There's another one down
We're getting close
There it goes, another one down
There's another one down
We're getting close

And do you ever miss it
The chances you'll never get again?