

Still Falling?

Much The Same

Thoughts get trapped inside my brain
Break my ribs so I can uncage
All these emotions that still dwell inside my heart
Twenty six hours, where you remain

And I'm force fed all this pain
In heaping spoonfuls
That are slowly killing me
Wait for me

But that's unfair to ever ask of anybody
Are you still falling?
I'm glad you found someone
So now you can breathe
But not for me

The tickle of knives is better than this
But fresh cuts wouldn't help distract
An already bruised and broken soul

So this is my song to you
To tell you just how much I miss you
And I think about you every day