

## Drawing Out The Line

Noah Gundersen

Drawing out the gap, picking at the scab now  
Making it harder while making it good  
Pulling out the line, no compass threads the needle through  
Looks like I got my hooks in you, and you got yours, too

Where the light goes somewhere down the corridor  
How come I can only love you more after you're gone?  
Holding your hand out across the great divide  
Getting tangled in the ties that bind  
My, oh my

Straight up off the path, kicking up a cloud of dust  
Muddying the water fucked my mind  
Trying not to laugh, show me where the stitches go  
Scattering the ashes, settle our score

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Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, mm...

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