

# Parched

Olive Klug

I collect your red flags and tie them to my chest  
They're my new favorite dress  
And I'm not one to brag  
But I think I might pass your impossible test  
I've been studying hard  
Decoding equations of contradictory texts  
And I think that I like  
That I'm never quite sure  
Who I'll be to you next

You're a sunbeam  
Through a brick wall  
You're an empty glass on my bedside table  
And I can't sleep  
I'm too thirsty  
But I'll refill you just as soon as I'm able

Our words dance in circles of meaningless hope  
Til the music stops and I choke  
You ask what do I mean  
I just wanna get clean  
And rewrite all the words that we spoke  
These feelings are knives carving into our lives  
But we blame it on the moon  
But don't worry it's early enough in the game  
We'll be over soon

You're a sunbeam  
Through a brick wall  
You're an empty glass by my bedside table  
And I can't sleep  
I'm too thirsty  
But I'll refill you  
But only if you ask me to

I've been stuck in a drought  
Thought you'd be my way out  
But I'm parched after talking to you  
I'm parched after talking to you