

I Go, Ego

Owen

Wherever I go
You go
I shake, I hide
I call, I write
With you
On my mind
And white bikes
In my headlights
Wherever I go
He goes
I'm ashamed of what you know
Afraid of what you don't

But it's you
On my mind
And white bikes
In my headlights
Cheers to the bottle
The dried blood on the floor
To those that cast shadows
And those that don't
To lovers unexplored