

Independence Day

Palehound

We broke up on Independence Day
Crying while the next door neighbors raged
Flashes of color on your face
The bass thumping the chanting names
Our cat running under the bed with his tail between his legs

Can of soda shaken up
With every truth the sky erupts
And we're still pulling on the tab
Foaming sugar in our laps
Sparkler in my throat can we just take it all back
Join the neighbors and go dancing
With a rocket and a six pack

I am living life like writing a first draft
'Cause there is nothing to it if I can't edit the past and
Even if I could it would kill me to look back
No I don't wanna see the other path
I don't wanna see that other path

Oh to think a couple weeks before
Night driving headlight corridor
That deer ran straight into your door
Who hit who I'm still not sure
But we both made sounds I'd never heard us make before

Oh what if we hadn't been running late?
Oh what if I forgot to hit the brakes?
What if that beast had sealed our fate?
Dug us both a single grave?
Yeah well I thought it'd bring us closer yeah I thought it was a sign
But all it did was drive the point home in my body and my mind

That I'm living life like writing a first draft
'Cause there is nothing to it if I can't edit the past and
Even if I could it would kill me to look back
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Living life like writing a first draft
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