

# Sideroad

## Pond

tar baked Asphalt  
sweat lips suck salt  
creep towards the horizon  
patches thinning through  
no one as pure as you

shoulders dragging dead weight  
nothing I can relate  
got the Midas touch planted into  
dried up husk of day I slowly walk away

road side road side road side road side road  
wnwind undo sick and tired of all of my views

cars making surf sounds  
close my lids the waves pound  
wade deep into the sea if I walk far enough maybe it wouldn't h  
urt so much

road side road side road side road side road  
road side road side road side road side road

unwind unspool unwind unspool unwind unspool  
unwind unspool unwind unspool  
unwind unspool