

# promised

quinnie

Face first in the public pool  
Swerved off the interstate one night  
Hurts most once you're home from school  
You'd quit this out of spite

There's so many ways to call it a day  
When you don't know where to go  
Just let the little guy bright  
In the crosswalk light  
Guide you to where you need to go

Sometimes it's fortune  
Sometimes it's fate  
When you just miss the green light  
But something's keeping you safe  
While it's making you late  
It's a wonder that you've made it all this time

At best you're the shape of you  
In shadows on blinding flood light fields  
That green apple shampoo  
You're sculpted baby bell peels  
You're dryer steam, you're someone's wet dream  
Ice cream for a meal  
You're singalongs to Christmas songs  
Or a dog at your heels

Sleep long for the sheet prints it leaves on my face  
Tomorrow isn't promised, but I woke today  
I don't really care how long I get to stay  
So long as I'm gone once I've felt everything

So long as I'm gone once I've felt everything

So long as I'm gone once I've felt everything