

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