

bike again

Runnner

I washed it off
I'm coming down to nineteen again
Telling myself I should see it better
Do I miss you yet?
Do I miss everything else?
I miss that place
I miss myself

And I'm still there
On the pavement savoring familiar clouds
Telling myself that it's time to get out
Fell off my bike again
It's so embarrassing how much I wanna call you now

Hi, I'm