

Clay So Caked

Runnner

Unfocused stills of broken teeth
Floating around I'm losing sleep
I wore your forms out on my sleeve
Still looking for easy release

AAa

Light razored in your windowed room
Pushing the smoke like summer gloom
I swallowed all your old perfume
Trying so hard to burst in bloom

AAa

Does it feel strange?

Clay so caked

You traced a circle on my arm
I bent it back and broke it off
Never around for very long
I'm moving still not moving on

AAa

Does it feel strange?

Clay so caked

Don't you want to find out how to break the cycle?
Don't you want to let go? throw away the photos?