

New Sublet

Runnner

Always repeating
Cutting my teeth on
Atlantic beaches gone
Unsteady reaching
Watching my friends leave town
Providence fleeting out
When did it get so loud?

Now you're seeing it backwards
You're struggling to draw your own face
Sitting drunk on the internet looking at prices of places
For cities you don't live in
And you've never been
You're just getting addicted to starting all over again