

## noah needs a haircut

Runnner

I don't want to say it like that  
But we're up in your bedroom  
And we're walking it back  
The crease of my elbow  
Stretching outward from you  
We were pushing away without letting go like we always do  
Saying, "Sorry for that too"  
"Sorry for that too"

I just want you to like me  
When my hair gets long and looks dumb  
Sick with anticipation  
The press of your thumb to my thumb  
What are we falling out of  
If we were never in love?

Never in love  
Never in love  
Never in love  
Never in love