

Crystallized

Samiam

The morning comes
TV still on
Wanna watch the cartoon starfish preach
Floating around
Try to touch back down
But I'm moving further out of reach

And now tonight you come to hear
These splintered stories
Of all the years of bad choices
It's becoming clear
You can't escape the crowd of faces
The ringing in your ears

Time was holding out
Laying on a busted couch
Searching for a phrase to send the lights back down
When they turn away, when they disengage

All alone when you get back home
Draw the curtains up against the heat
On your disconnected phone
There's no dial tone
No one's calling, no one's coming near

She was crystalized
So indiscreet
We were up all night
Keyed up without fear
All big ideas with nowhere to go
So many plans
No center hold

Looking back on all that now
Wonder how we got out
We were just the lucky ones
Scrape and scratch and heal back up
Off the floor
Coming back for more

Could you take it now with your shaking hands
Could you tell me now that I can understand
It was all a game I never learned to play