

Dirt

Searows

Don't you wanna ask me how little I know
In the grass outside the fence where it's all overgrown
And it's not feeling any better
The same clenching in my throat, oh no

And the wolves, they will surround you til the circle is closed
Chewing holes into your sneakers when you get too close
And it's delusion, but it's peaceful
That this body is not your own

Til the ground pulls you down
To the dirt I knew
We'd always come back to
And how do I feed you?
And will you keep this up
Til something completes you?

It isn't better when you leave
But the lines are all but drawn
And you can't see
The path that you are on
And all of a sudden
They're cutting the wings from off my back
Head on the sofa
Hands in my lap
I want it back

Til the ground pulls you down
To the dirt I knew
We'd always come back to
Oh and how do I feed you?
And will you keep this up
Til something completes you?