

bayou

slchld

I don't have the drive
To lie to myself when I cry
Babe, will you be in my mind?
If I go blind, will you be my eyes?

Would they be alive?
It's body and mind
Take with you, oh
This love that we tried
Fail and deny
I'm sick of being in this place
Misunderstood, my face

It rains all the time
Back where we lived
Wasting my years
Trying to save what we had
It's all in my head
Washing away
Let me shower in shade

I'm a flower at heart
Grit in the soil that I can't take apart
Making a mess of the person at large
There's a hole in my heart that you can't fill at all

I can't feel my hands
Way too numb
I don't know if I say it loud
Will it help with all this
Rush in my head
That'll crack me open
I'm tired of hoping
No more coping
Caffeine, dope, and
A lot of what-ifs and maybes, forcing
A lot of issues that'll cut me open

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Bury me on a Sunday
Too numb
Too numb to stay

On a lie, alone when
All things but done
All things but done