

# Paperweight

Smallpools

Counting the steps between the street lights  
Trying to match them every time  
Anything I can do to keep my head distracted from tonight

Cause I'm walking further than I ever  
While you're in their car with your feet on the dash  
We're saying sorry  
There's no coming back  
It's kinda twisted but I'm missing that

It's a God damn kinda thing  
Saying things that you don't mean  
When you know there's no turning back

It's a God damn kinda thing  
Letting go of everything  
A paperweight right off of your back

Right off of your back  
Right off of your back

It's kind of twisted but I'm missing that  
It's like a paperweight riff off of your back

It'd be a lie if I said I could fix this now  
While you're back on your feet  
And I'm upside down  
Well I'm hopelessly hoping  
The further I'm floating

Cause I'm walking further than I ever  
While you're in their car with your feet on the dash  
We're saying sorry  
There's no coming back  
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Like shattered glass  
Bottle up and fractured  
Broken past  
Beautiful disaster

One more wasted song  
Washed out conversation

My head twisted off  
No more desperation

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When you know there's no turning back

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Letting go of everything  
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Right off of your back  
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