

Last Train

Sorcha Richardson

I took the last train home
I really need to be alone
Concrete gets so cold right before it breaks your bones
And I'm so claustrophobic
So don't hold me so close
You know I'd be so lost
If you ever let me go
I've got things I wanna do
And the moon is glowing in my bedroom
This is hoping
We are: not broken
Stitches: open
Love: bleed out out...
Call: "shot gun!" in your car
Don't care where
Drive me far
Out of the city with the windows down
Somewhere where we can't be found
Spend this sun and months
Learning how to hunt
Out of the city with the windows down
Somewhere where we can't be found
Dips in my shoulder
Shop in my tounge
Oh my mouth is gonna get it done
Dips in my shoulder
Shop in my tounge
No never again I'm gonna be this young
How late do you stay up
Oh I'm not sleeping no not that much
I've got things I wanna do
And the moon is glowing in my bedroom
This is hoping
We are: not broken
Stitches: open
Love: bleeds out
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Ohhhhaaaaahhhaaa
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Stitches out
Love bleeds out