

## Little Sheets

The Brook & The Bluff

Closing on your axis  
I was spinning backwards  
Thought I could get past it  
Just fatal attraction  
Because the space I wanted was full  
I was never meant for you  
But I'm getting past it  
Don't wanna live for has been  
Still my only action  
Is to sit and miss those habits  
Sitting lighting matches  
Burning in the past tense

Because the space I wanted was full  
I was never meant for you

Keep it moving, by design  
Smoke myself stupid  
Feels like ice  
Stuck in my forehead  
Maybe that's just what I wanted  
To forget and just go on then

Little sheets broke the feeling  
Kicked my feet, shot through the ceiling  
I'm just looking for some meaning  
Stop this beating in my forehead

I was never meant for you