

Warm & Sharp

The Ergs!

I, I get so anxious
My god, how it does it burn
I get so uptight around my friends
I never feel more treacherous

Sometimes I don't feel like being close
Sometimes I can't let go

Last night, I had a dream
Only I would understand
Vast lands of confusion
I visit every time, clawing through my gut
And when you think about it
It seems so inevitable
That this time I'm right
About a lot of things
It hurts so much to be wrong

Sometimes I don't feel like being close
Sometimes I can't let go

Knife-like hugs feeling warm and sharp
That's not a devil in my arms
Years go by between the first and the last
Standing still in the immediate past
Knife-like hugs feeling warm and sharp
Last time I try to tell you how I feel