

White Fireworks

The Rocket Summer

Conjure up the good
like you would
when you were young

Souls within the plastic
and all was magic
and innocent

Cigarettes in lavatories
I reminisce on odd childhood things
When out the window the world was simple
and beautiful

Take another caffeine,
the 2nd caffeine in the bloodstream
Ballpoint to the paper
This song could save her
Yet I got nothing

Empty cups and empathizing
empty pages emphasize the
emptiness.
I want to feel alive

I wait for it... wow
When white fireworks erupt and my heart is whole again
Senses ablaze, the ocean roaring

Wait for it... wow
When white fireworks erupt and my heart is whole again
Waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I

Patterns in the floor have me absorbed
I make out faces in the doors

Popcorn texture ceiling
My thoughts demeaning
Too many feelings
But never words

Cigarettes in lavatories
I reminisce on odd childhood things
When out the window the world was simple
and beautiful

Wait for it... wow
When white fireworks erupt and my heart is whole again
Senses ablaze, the ocean roaring
Wait for it... wow
When white fireworks erupt and my heart is whole again
Waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I

Whether or not you think you aren't equipped to paint, you really are
Just point to the light that casts out the dark

And wait for it
When white fireworks erupt and my heart is whole again

Senses ablaze, the ocean roaring
Wait for it... wow
When white fireworks erupt and my heart is whole again
Waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I

And wait for it
When white fireworks erupt and my heart is whole again
Senses ablaze, the ocean roaring
Wait for it... wow
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Waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I'm waiting I