

Falling away  
Straddling the Mersey, feeling every wave  
I'm talking away  
Though nobody's listening these days

Guilt surrounds the limits changing  
I feel estranged speeding over it  
I suppose it's the catholic in me  
But I can barely breathe

Hope's sunk its teeth in  
I'm dumbstruck and bleeding  
With blind faith shoved in a song  
I feel it most at home  
When I'm tryna make sense of it, tryna make sense of it all

Tabley in grey  
Mizzle shrouds the senses like a negligee  
I'm sat dreaming of names  
To stick on my stone  
Two shaking groans

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