

This is an Interlude

The Skints

This is an interlude, a message for my friends
I want to be in love with you until our time must end
I want to be awake to see the story that we will expend
But for my prime I feel so tired and all the while cannot pretend

Wake up wake up wake up, it's alright to be delayed
Our life requires the little things to not get in the way
Honey I'm a stone but when I roll I roll alone
Pick up to voices on the stage, up on the roof and on the phone

Look at all the time where did it go
With Mama's love I'll never feel alone
And I am but a friend, but we know only when
I'm not compacting under all the faux pressure, and so I vent

Love rains down on the city
I'll level eleven is the time my nights beginning
I feel all the contradicting pictures but I'm living
35, give a millimeter take a mile, a while

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