

Sevens

The Weeks

I hear they're gonna tear down those apartments
They're pulling every single plank
It's where we set, it's where we met, it's where we drank
I hear they're gonna hollow out the middle
It's gonna be a parking lot
They said the doors were weak, the roof would leak, the floors
were rot
You said we were invincible
But my hair is falling out
She screamed, "My life is so miserable. It's so lonely in this
house"
I guess this is the end of days
Since it's all we talk about
But I love you more than I did before
I hear they put up rows and rows of houses
In the field where we once played
They dug up bones to build their homes
So nothing's safe
I remember ducking barbed wire fences, crossing through the creek
Waiting there in that night air to watch you breathe