

Not An Option

The Wild Reeds

My blood gets thinner when I drink
You doubt, make you love me
And my heart gets stronger when it bleeds
It happens so quick, like skinning your knees

All of my sadness boils down to one fact
I want someone to do what I can't do for myself

But that's not an option, I'm only human
Nostalgia lies and sets the truth on fire

My house cries when I leave
All my fingerprints, on the doors, they turn pink
Pink like my mind when I think about you
It's not often the world hands it to you

All of my sadness boils down to one fact
I want someone to do what I won't do for myself

That's not an option, I'm only human
Nostalgia lies and sets the truth on fire

You're not a savior, but I wish that you were
And with each little lie we set the world on fire

I've been sifting through my dreams
And I'm looking for the clues
Gathering the evidence
Chasing down the muse
But the maps have no coordinates
No footsteps to follow in

Somedays, when the sky is clear
I believe we can undo the lies that got us here