

The Outskirts

Thomston

I heard you have a pretty villa down south
The paint never peels and the grass doesn't dry out
Though it hasn't rained in months
Not even once
At least it's something to worry about

Cause in the outskirts, comfort comes first
It's as perfect as it's true
When there's an outburst, it could be worse
Cause it could happen to you
But have you ever seen a view like this
From a back porch?

But you would never leave
Cause what if it's not everything you want?
If you couldn't run from everything you've known
And it didn't make you feel like your own

I heard you are a part-time patriot
Lost your drive so you drive to compensate for it
Never get at the extend of the streets and dead ends
And you've memorized all of the names

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It's as perfect as it's true
When there's an outburst, it could be worse
Cause it could happen to you
But have you ever seen a view like this
From a back porch?

But you would never leave
Cause what if it's not everything you want?
If you couldn't run from everything you've known
And it didn't make you feel like you own
Why can't you leave?
I remember fantasies you tell
You're breathing on a glass of a hotel
Looking at a city that's so big it can't be real

So you stay safe
And wash the bitter taste from your mouth
You look up at the burnt orange sky and wonder why
You ever dreamt of getting out