

Old Maid

Tiny Moving Parts

Someday we'll figure this all out
(Let's make a plan to meet again)
But as for now, I'll be stranded
On this dock with my thoughts
In a bundle of confusion
Time took you so why won't time just take me too?

Like an arrow
Out a window

It's been countless years since the start
Of this sickness dwelling deep inside
Inside of my heart
Well it's safe to say it feels beautiful
(Affection at it's best)
Oh when it dawns down
I swear to god I see you smiling like you always do
In the reflection
Where the ripples in the water and the sun meet
Will you please just tell me how to handle myself?
How to deal with everything?

(Throwing)
(Hoping)
(Reeling)
Repeat