

# Floor

Tomberlin

The night you asked me to hold your keys  
I felt like you wanted me to leave  
I looked up, the sky was more than a dream  
I tried so hard to soak it in  
Take every breath with a clear head  
So much that I couldn't let myself forget

You put on a movie and we watched  
Both mostly silent, we barely talked  
We filled the space with quiet breath  
You fell asleep in innocence  
I felt all your loneliness  
I watched you sleep and felt comforted  
And I tried to sleep too  
I tried to sleep too  
But you made it look so easy

Behind the house where I grew up  
Old cemetery bodies broken up  
I touched their names in the cold cement  
I made up lives they could've lived  
Recalled each tale with holiness  
Though they were made up on whim  
And I felt the quiet, I tried to try it  
But my mind was always running crazy loud

Could I sit on your floor again?  
I'll do much better if I can  
I was too small then to take up any space  
But I tried to show you  
I tried to show you  
That I was stronger