

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