17 + Forever

William Fitzsimmons

Take your pick of my limbs, I was
Choking fire from the kids, I am
Overwhelmed with emotion, I will
Give my blood locomotion

Empty chair in the classroom, I was
Bleeding out in the bathroom, do you
See me just as a figure, will you
Show your friends all the pictures

17 going on forever
She was 17 going on forever

Lost my will and religion
God I was but a virgin
We are wheat for the threshing
Words and death coalescing

17 going on forever
She was 17 going on forever
Only 17 going on forever
She was 17 going on forever

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