

## Foundations

### Apologies, I Have None

"Is everybody coming undone?"

She asks me with a straight face  
and sometimes its hard to tell the truth  
when all I know is that we're all just trying to stay afloat  
That's the way it is, that's just the way it is

It feels like I've got to get away  
like there's got to be a better way  
because when you've got to get out  
you've got to get out

Promises where I swear that I am fine are getting harder to keep  
they're getting harder to believe  
I should be old enough by now  
to stop pulling at my hair and tearing at my skin  
but we're so young  
It feels like we're so young

"Is everybody coming undone?"

She asks me with a straight face  
and sometimes its hard to tell the truth  
when all I know is that we're all just trying to stay afloat  
That's the way it is, that's just the way it is

The cranes hang quietly tonight  
as if to remind us that this is home  
and that this is how we live now  
with no back-up plan or way out  
From here I can see it all  
every false step that I made  
and how I let it chip away at the foundations  
that I am set upon, as I stood by again  
But we are nothing without resilience  
because we are all tied up in our own ways  
Worst come to worst, failing everything  
we pick up the broken pieces  
and put them all back together again

"Is everybody coming undone?"

She asks me with a straight face  
and sometimes its hard to tell the truth  
when all I know is that we're all just trying to stay afloat  
We'll stay afloat, we'll stay afloat