

I Can See Houses

Failure

Heart pumps like a piston
Makes nervous sweat
The stench frightens me
And builds on my fears

The people inside
Trying to hold on
To anything
Normal

I can see houses
I can see roads
I can see people
Wearing their clothes

The wind picks up
The ride gets rough
I think of how to feel
Thinking of everything

Let it fall
Let it fall
Let it go

Stewardess walks by
Her face, it talks to me
She straps herself in
And stares out the window

Let it fall
Let it fall
Let it go