Headstones

A million days in May So hard to concentrate So hard to hear the ocean They've got that confidence I swear it's monstrous I can smell 'em when they're swollen I just can't promise it I try to live with it Everything I know is corroded It's just a constant push I can't do it but I know I should Talking with my teeth clenched So tired I can hardly stand Don't know what to make of it Just would like to freeze awhile If you wake me when it's done I won't tell anyone You won't even detect a smile I got a million lies To sew up those alibis No diatribes here I'm whistling in the dark For tonight there are no stars Maybe I'm just scared of being Now I'm stitching up those wounds Just trying to tie my shoes I could hurt you past believing We may have been friends once But now that much is crushed Everything I know is corroded Million days in May So hard to concentrate So hard to hear the ocean