Slow March

In December I was cold Felt like I got swallowed by the trees January I was filled with hope But nothing changed at all, especially me

Lately I've been afraid of myself Tried some pills but they didn't help Who can tell anymore how you're supposed to be you Really anything's true Really anything's gold If you paint it that way I'm needing a statement to make So I wrote out my life as a list Thinking is this shit all there is?

In February I was out of luck Cupid couldn't find my home address August brought a tender kind of touch But lust it soon enough turned to regret

Stupid I've been abusing my mind Number than ever I'm losing the time And all that I want is to do what's impossible Heard you got rushed to the hospital I called but the static was so loud Now I'm tracing the streets of our hometown You never know what you'll miss Til the moment that you're leaving it

It's been a slow, slow march Waiting for a reason to move It's been a slow, slow start But I'm hoping that I'll make it to June It's been a slow, slow march Waiting for the flowers to bloom It's been a slow, slow start But I know I could be somebody new Somebody new Somebody new Somebody new Somebody new S-s-s, s-s-s... Somebody new Somebody new Somebody new S-s-s, s-s-s...