

A Camera Lens And Careful Days

Lydia

It's always blue and black or breaking skin,
Well, cover up, girl, we'll finally leave again.
And you breathe me in so well,
in your room under the cover of this night.

We are safe; we are, as long as you whisper.
But my eye was caught by your picture.
That's hanging from your mirror, like something you forgot.
I'll say we couldn't sleep just staring at the clock,
But when numbers seem to blur and the reflection is lost,
Anything is love as you stare into your box.

So now we're used to the rain.
We can swim and I'll say we were never worried,
Because the floods will only bring the coast and Atlantic closer.
I thought I told you, girl.
I thought that I showed you the reason;
All I truly want is to get in your head
And steal your imagery.
So we can both go to your second story house.
You would never believe this snow.
It gets so heavy on our lungs.
But it's been creeping up your walls and closing down the roads
.
But I swear I'm loving while.
I swear I still will hide away from the cold.

"I think that for me, everyday would be the last day of summer.
Or I'd be left out in the cold, with no place to go.
Because, there are very few people that I can relate to
to every day of my life, forever, that will understand me,
Because I've gone places where very few people ever go.
I mean, I played the ultimate gamble of all; I gambled my life.
"

"You're fine, go back to work and we'll let you know when she comes."

I swear we're almost there and we'll be safe inside
Down those stairs to your room where I could stay for days
Substance is over us, please don't do this
'Cause this may never change, oh, but I'm still here, here
It's all the same