

## Riptide

### Ten Foot Pole

I couldve lied  
The truth a needle in your eye

The wound a band-aid won't heal  
But I persist

And try to tell it  
Like it is

what's the point if were not real?

Riptide sweeps me out to drown  
Flailing arms and aching chest the more  
I struggle, the more it wears me down  
how long can I hold my breath?

Another test  
you used to say I was the best so  
Proud to walk by my side

now you see everything that's wrong with me  
can you accept it  
will you try?

rolling  
Choking  
still I'm kicking

Driftig farther out to sea  
I won't let go of

My dim hopes somehow  
you'll make it out to me