

It's so hard to close me in,
and in a way it's wasted time
We were running out,
scared of falling out
Tired of breaking out,
tired of getting out

(I took a pen and I
drew in your temple)
These designs are for you my dear,
To alleviate your swelling tears
Would you even know if/
that I was here?
(I care, I care)
To watch your tears
fall down like rain

I'm glad I left it all behind
the tattoos and the piercing
And teh everyday grind
I had the courage
we saw the arms race
There were threads
that stitched us all together

I'm washed away.
Motion pulling,
forward, backward
You were calling I was distracted