B to E

Socratic

Every day when I leave my house I water my grass.
The lawn sings and assures me to "Have a nice day while you can afford it.
Soak up the sun before they make you buy it."
Sometimes things don't pass.
They kinda just stop coming.
Just like my paychecks.
I don't equal up to the work that I put in.
You said you need me even though I'm an asshole.Lately I don't get enough sleep.
The bags by my eyes can carry my groceries.
I drink wine just to feel more romantic.The creeps that your grin gives me keep me from slumber.
Your currents are violent and holding me under.Let's take a walk down back to that playground where we were just girls and boys,
sand and toys, nothing ruined our days besides the rain.
As we get older it rains more often.
We become toys waiting for someone to pick us out of the sand.
To hold our hearts and help us understand.We all have those ones who will never care.
We all have those people who will never call.
We all miss someone way too much all the time.Take me on ship and we'll kiss this anchor out to sea.
Some soldiers they shoot.
Some miss their call to duty.
I'll extend my arms out to learn a lesson that no teachers teach
on how to admire the morning in case this is the last one that I'll ever see.

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