

Two Years Past the Fall

Matthew Wesley

All your friends,
are gonna tell you you'll be fine,
the only trick to this is time,
you'll meet someone new, but me,
I've been where you are now,
and I'm still trying to figure out,
what else I can do,
not to think about, the little waves of Christmas days,
and lazy afternoons.
And our eyes so wild, I'm just a child,
Like I'm reading Goodnight Moon,
If you want my honest opinion,
on my list of things to do,
we could head to the bar and just get slammed,
cause baby you're kinda cute, and I'm two years passed the fall,
and I'm still swimming in,
grain alcohol,
and my blood is thin and,
I just wanna be okay, okay would be enough.
But I'm two years passed the fall and I can't get up. When you're away,
you can't remember why you get upset,
so you temporarily forget,
this person that you knew. But today,
yeah it's good that you made it home,
but you'll remember that we're still alone,
and it's everything you can do not to think about, the little waves of Christmas days,
and lazy afternoons.
And our eyes so wild, I'm just a child,
Like I'm reading Goodnight Moon,
If you want my honest opinion,
we could just say we're passing through,
and we'll leave tonight on a non stop flight,
cause I'd forget her in Cancun. Then I'm two years passed the fall,
and I'm still swimming in,
grain alcohol,
and my blood is thin and,
I just wanna be okay, okay would be enough.
See I'm two years passed the fall and I can't get up. It's not so much that I can't move on,
I just don't want to be,

over you if you come back for me. Now we were merging onto 95 when I lost the urge to feel.

Silence draped on everything as darkness took the wheel.

And you laid your hands across me and your voice was soft and deep.

Fireworks lit up your face as you drifted off to sleep.

And that lasted for a moment, maybe 1500 feet.

And the person laid across me, was just an empty seat.

And then one by one the heavy headlights started to decrease,
and fireworks behind me had turned back into police. And you pulled onto the shoulder,

I am part of your past now. I'm two years passed the fall,

and I'm still swimming in,

grain alcohol,

and my blood is thin and,

I just wanna be okay, okay would be enough.

Now I'm two years passed the fall and I can't get up.

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