

The Metronome

Pinegrove

the night my
necklace fell off
you fluttered through my
capillaries like a
stone moth i agree with your ideas but not your tactics
so look me in the eye & be practical
when practically there's nothing left for me to say or do
it's only up to you
a live ladybug
trapped between my toes:
keep it together man
we're all connected now
stay composed i agree with your ideas but not your tactics
so look me in the eye & be practical
when practically there's nothing left for me to say or do
it's only up to you the current picture: the metronome;
i don't know what this is but it's not my home i thought that we were falling in love
but we weren't; only i was
i agree with your ideas but not your tactics
so look me in the eye & be practical
when practically there's nothing left for me to say or do
it's only up to you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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