

Friday the 13th (feat. Adrienne McCann)

Matthew Wesley

Wake up sometime around noon.
Get your things together,
I hope I get there soon.
And while you're getting on your plane,
maybe I'll be waking up,
from a seed of wilted grain. But the price of fate,
is the memory of mistakes we make,
I'll settle down to pass the time. I'm prepared to talk all night.
Put away your boarding pass,
there's no little chance you'll make that flight. And it may be small,
but could you set aside,
a tiny place in you for me? Rain, you make her easy to recall,
I bet it's lonely up in heaven,
to wait your turn to fall. And while you're,
running down her wrist,
could you tell her that I'm sorry,
I didn't mean for this. But the price of fate,
is the memory of mistakes we make,
I'll settle down to pass the time. I'm prepared to talk all night.
Put away your boarding pass,
there's no little chance we'll make our flight.
I guess we'll waste this Friday.
And it may be small,
but could you set aside,
I tiny place in you for me? You lined up on the runway,
(and rose above the town)
made sure to keep my distance,
(and never made a sound)
I bet you took off safely,
(it's one more for make believe)
But I'm so far from over you,
that I can hardly breathe.
How have you been? I'm prepared to talk all night.
Put away your boarding pass,
there's no little chance we'll make our flight.
We'll just waste this Friday.

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