

Rescued

Prospect Hill

Two to one, static to the sound of
You and I undone for the last time
And there this was hiding at the bottom
Of your swimming pool, some September
And don't you think I wish that I could stay?
Your lips give you away
I can hear it a jet engine
Through the center of the storm
And I'm thinking I'd prefer not to be rescued
Two to none, roads that lead away from this
I'm following myself just this once
I got spun, it appears you're spun as well
It happens when you pay attention
Or this could take all year
But when it's quiet does she hear me?
Jettisoned to the center of the storm
And I'm thinking I'd prefer not to be rescued
And oh, I can feel her
She's dying just to keep me cold
And I'm finally numb
So please don't get me rescued, rescued
And it's unclear
But this may be my last one
Oh, I, I can tell, she's raising hell
To give to me, she got me warm
So please don't get me rescued
And oh, say you'll miss me
One last time and I'll be strong
Whatever you do
Please don't get me rescued
'Cause I'm feeling like
I might need to be near you
And I feel alright
So please don't get me rescued