Featuring Some Of Your Favorite Words

From First to Last

Words don't seem to come so easy
When I need them oh so badly
Here's to playing tug of war with my vocal chords
Maybe I can give this another
shot or sing about a broken heart
Or imitate the way it feels
If this was happening for real
This distance seems closer
When you shove it in my face
This moment has left me with nothing else to say
I'm losing my interest with these empty pages
They're torn they have frayed edges
This dusty book
It bothers by my rusty eye
And I can't see and I can't breathe
Put me on the next page outta here
To live forever on this paper
Capture this void and fill it with
The frenzy in my voice
Killing time by drawing face
That stare back at me from the margins
In a sea of eight and a half by elevens
I'm drowning in
Treading through run on sentences
And sinking into empty text
I'll swallow the salt
And spit a few dry words out
No matter what I say
No matter what I write here
I'm sick of always
Lookin' at this page with a blank stare
You never seem to know
And they never seem to tell you
Words don't always come as easily
As you might want them to
Throw these pages into fire
And throw me with them.

Songwriters

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