

# 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.

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WEISBERG, JONPublished by

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