

Calm and Drowning

Souls In Chains

It's summertime and i got nothing on my mind but to kick back and just relax. It's summertime so i jump on my deck and just ride, cause it's summer time.

Right now my thought's burnin from screamin so long, so I pick up my guitar and try to write a song. Zone out and listen to violins play along to this indie flick that I'm barely watching. Now I'm countin clouds as the rains comin down but I'm still walkin out as far as I can go cause this is just one of those times, when where I'm headin really doesn't matter to me. My minds keeping hopes high, as I build castles in the skyline, droppin dreams made of concrete inhibitions, and my ambitions as a writer and a musician can only rival the odds against making it. So I step outside and let clouds creep from my mouth and drown in the night. Feeling lonely with a smile on my face.

So I'm coasting, coasting, coasting , with nothing on my mind, I'm just a simple guy, and if the world was my way, every other day would be a holiday

The other day I watched a man go blind. Starin straight into the sun. I asked if he was okay, and his reply was, "Man, I'm just havin some fun." and he smelled a little drunk but still asked me for a buck. All I could do was laugh. I walked on and told him, "Your problems aren't my problems!" But really I just didn't have any cash. After that I thought I'd cut through a park, sat on a bench and listened to some dogs bark at the sound of an ice cream truck crash into a cop car. I got up laughin my ass off, and completely forgot about the rest of the world, for the rest of my day.

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Smooth words and a bright eyed beauty hold my night together. I'm wonderin whether every clich line really does get her. And if every great mind had a woman by his side, would theories still collide, would wandering eyes still philosophize? Why is every classic romantic? Why is it that every time my girl puts a kiss upon my lips it cancels rational thoughts out and replaces them with animalistic desire, and I swear next to this fire is the only place I need to be, with my beautiful girl next to me.

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Her finger tips grace my chest with eyes closed her lips press against my neck, tonight baby, tonight, one hand softly holds her face as the other wraps tight around her waist, slow down baby, slow down, I'm tryin to resist, now she's pulled me close, with eyes closed our lips press into a kiss, close the door baby, this is it.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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