Stuck at Sea

The Honorary Title

Running in and out of breath
Staining skin and teeth too red
Incessant slamming and that tone
God forbid, I spend one night aloneOut to the parking lot
Stumbling towards my apartment
Pressed you close against the screen door
Close enough to feel underneath your clothesYou overcompensate
For you own inexperience
Don't underestimate
All my fear of getting caughtSo many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at seaOn the second story of your suburban home
Mom's asleep just two doors down
Funny how when stuck at sea
Things are never the way they seemClouds take the shape of gloves
Reaching over the flames at dusk
Missing clips in your consciousness
Just act as if I don't existYou overcompensate
For you own inexperience
Don't underestimate
All my fear of getting caughtSo many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at seaFelt the repetition
Of my way
The lack of apprehension
That once savedSo many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
This will end eventuallyKeep burning my fingers
In attempt to rekindle the flame
The matches so flimsy
And the wind just denies her nameAnd so I pull out the garments
That were pressed between us
On that dreamless evening
You refer to in disgustSo many words, so many words
So many you can't believe

So many words, so many words
So many stuck at seaSo many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at seaSo many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at sea

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