

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 alone
Out to the parking lot
Stumbling towards my apartment
Pressed you close against the screen door
Close enough to feel underneath your clothes
You overcompensate
For you own inexperience
Don't underestimate
All my fear of getting caught
So many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at sea
On 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 seem
Clouds take the shape of gloves
Reaching over the flames at dusk
Missing clips in your consciousness
Just act as if I don't exist
You overcompensate
For you own inexperience
Don't underestimate
All my fear of getting caught
So many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at sea
Felt the repetition
Of my way
The lack of apprehension
That once saved
So 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 eventually
Keep burning my fingers
In attempt to rekindle the flame
The matches so flimsy
And the wind just denies her name
And so I pull out the garments
That were pressed between us
On that dreamless evening
You refer to in disgust
So 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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