

Speak

Jer Coons

I can't embrace what you left behind
Must be the awkward tension makes us blind
I can't entertain cause the lines have dried
You can't claim I never tried to
Displace the spaces with different faces
Thick between the tightest places
Somehow found a way to drain this pool that used to entertain us
As time goes by, the words align from sentences that intertwine

Its the first time that I'm speaking my mind on this
I'm not alright but I'm doing fine I guess
When you leave I can only reminisce
It's finally clear you're not here to clean the mess

To lay in correspondence might make me the type of guy
Who'll exhibit independence but then happily oblige
To the suggestion that she makes when you "mutually decide"
To take the clay that you become and give her free range of flight (?)

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I burned all the batteries and bridges in this town
How can I recharge without the means to turn around

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Clear the mess

I'm gonna find a place that I belong to

When I do I'll find a face worth holding onto

Lyrics submitted by Alice.

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