

# Holes

## Michael Malarkey

Hmmmâ€

In the old city now,  
all the clouds have turned brown,  
and the skyscrapers sway  
and prepare to fall down.  
And in the evenings  
we sleepwalk these sidewalks alone.  
Return to our dim-lit rooms  
and the drone of our bones.  
And these bodies we know.  
When we try to leave town,  
we just turn back around  
and forget what weâ€™re trying to leave anyhow.  
Im the mornings, we wake to the birth of the light,  
forgetting the night.

And we go, and we work and we talk  
and we laugh and pretend that we know  
weâ€™d rather be alone.

So, we crave the day,  
that we canâ€™t escape.  
But the only way out of this place  
is too scary,  
so we stay.

And these holes in our hearts  
are like diamonds to some,  
but to us, theyâ€™re just holes  
and theyâ€™ll never go, no.  
And these holes in our hearts  
are like diamonds to some,  
but to us, theyâ€™re just holes  
and they hurt.  
And theyâ€™ll never go, nooo.

Hmmmâ€

If i could retrace the deeds

in my old trajectory,  
then iâ€™d be on my way out to see.  
But i tried so hard,  
to find something to believe.  
As they found the gaps in the holes.  
And they told me to solve.  
Where nothing would grow.

When our minds fizzle out,  
when our skin has gone cold,  
when the oceans run red,  
when our stories unfold,  
then weâ€™ll disappear entirely.  
And nobody will know who we were at all.  
Itâ€™s the best way to fall.  
And return to this world as another  
and wander this place like a stranger,  
wondering why weâ€™re here.

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that we canâ€™t escape.  
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Lyrics Submitted by Gabija KondrataviÄ•iÄ«tÄ—

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