

pink slip

Emery

This town ain't big enough for both of us
So don't sleep on the things that my hands have done
The flora and the fire keep lighting up the distance
Careful with your mouth don't let it run Out of sight, out of mind
Dug my heels into the earth
It was safe, it was mine, but this is where the way turns Take it while you get it, toss this and forget it
As you swallow your seat and son
You're plagued with pride of fathers
Long since dead behind you
Careful with your feet don't let them run
To question yourself the cursed will stay away You can camouflage, you can lock up and you can stow away
But it is to question one's self in a hideout to leave the cover
The cursed will stay away
And in my hard heart I tried to block out
And to blot out, and obstruct the clouds
But the shroud, the bell, the blanket and the envelope will eclipse them now Forget what you left, this part is
never easy Standing where the water meets the shore you feel the sun
Touch your face and leave its mark with nowhere left to run
To hide your shaking hands and words that swore this was the day
You never feel as weak as when the answers go away I was caught in the current, it's a lesson and i've learned it
The teacher left scars on our fists
I'm the worst, i'm the worst, just please leave me here
There's pain we never speak of, second guess the ones that we love
And the last thing you want is for your last words to sound so scared
But you find yourself here, alone and scared
Will they leave you here, will you leave me here The best part of that
Is I want it back
The best things to say
I want to say
That all this time I was wrong
The water's deep
As they find their sleep
And I begged for less
But I second guessed
That you would come
After me (from the hands of my mother to the hands of a girl
From the hands of my mother to the hands of the world
From the hands of my mother to the hands I see before me
Could I part this deep

I never wanted to say but I had to
And i'll take your blame but it was always you
We left after morning as you called to your name)The past still waits
It's the pain we never speak of
To catch my eye
Second guess the ones that we love
And I never stopped
All the words and our confessions
To question
I never thought that I should question
To question why

Songwriters

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