apprehension

Robe.

Finding out
You had lost the little one inside you
Not a sound
But chalk that you had dropped on the floor
And I could tell that when you fell
The future never planned on getting easier
God has never been afraid
To fill our cups with more than they could hold
'Til they all overflow, drown once and for all
How could I misconceive
I was owed something radically radiant
The doctor came through
And asked if you'd like to give it name
How can you misconceive our ideal
Growing our futures
Some impressive prize I find
Placing all the blame
My apprehension got the best of me
Better now than when I found
I used to have the gift of amusement
It's funny how without a doubt

The family's far more calmer than me
And I will cause a lovers' court
And do you, don't you keep on typing
Sour-mouth, a coward clout
The dormant gospel's nativity
My apprehension got the best of me
Walking dead, my heart was moldering
Yeah, got the best of me
The best of me
Pushing it out, I heard the healthiest move
Is to abandon all of my blemish
That's what the hospital staff
And the pair of our parents will say
Here I am again, directly
Back to the place where Adam ruined family
Turning in a marathon of mental
'Til God shows up again

My apprehension got me nowhere
Swimming in my own filth
Yeah, got me nowhere
Nowhere

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