Flying At Tree Level (version 1.0)

Brand New

We were doomed from the start,
as most lovers are are.
Why am I doing this?
Digging my own grave.
Though it's shallow,
I would lie in it.
We're down in the basement,
in the dark,
after we crash your car.
Hoping fast that my arrow,
hits the mark,
so you know who we are.
Please keep the reporters at bay.
This a matter of life and death,
but I deal with things like this everyday.
Please keep the reporters at bay.
You never do what I tell you to.
You never do what I say.
We've been hurting a long time.
Trying hard for this.
We all have sizeable scars.
We got it.
You'd break it all apart.
We got it.
We can make it work like this...
Yes we are a bullet
in the heart
and the message sent.
Always dragging your feet
over sand
and over hot cement.
Make a list of your favorites.
Write it down.
Make it legible.
A problem we're always facing.
We never rest.
You either push or pull.
Please keep the crowd under control.
This is a matter of life and death,

and we're not prepared.

I just want you to know.
Please keep the crowd under control.
This is the weight of my conscience.
This is an all time low.
We've been hurting a long time.
Trying hard for this.
We all have sizeable scars.
We got it.
You'd break it all apart.
We got it.
We can make it work like this...
I see my baby.
She's starry eyed.
I feel my bones break all the time.
I see my baby.
She's starry eyed.
She follows. Don't call me unkind.
I see my baby.
She's starry eyed.
I feel my bones break all the time.
I see my baby.
She's starry eyed.
She follows. Don't call me unkind.
We've been hurting a long time.
Trying hard for this.
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We can make it work like this...
We've been hurting a long time.
Trying hard for this.
We all have sizeable scars.
We got it.
You'd break it all apart.
We got it.
We could make it work like this...

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