

Um...

## Onlinedrawing

Blackened oars in  
The great, great one  
Pick a low number and go  
Decorating my doorway, decorating my walls  
Making the bed, looking forward to sleep  
Letting myself fall Sorry for my dreams  
I just didn't know  
How long you could wait  
doesn't matter now Scrambling over it  
My knees all skinned  
and trees in my hair  
Tired old eyes  
Feeling young and scared I'd never have owned this  
without this time with you  
I'll never have wanted  
to not have what we went through Sorry for my dreams  
I just didn't know  
How long you could wait  
doesn't matter now So won't you go  
Lie to yr love, just go  
Creep up on girls alone  
Alone  
Just go

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