Everyone With Eyes Closed

[Sea Oleena](#)

I was sliding slow across the floor
I was sliding slow across the floor
I was sliding slow away from
Everything I'd wanted beforeI was landing heavy in the dirt
I was landing heavy in the dirt
If I had landed heavier
I probably would have gotten hurtBut I was leaning heavy on myself
I was leaning heavy on myself
I was leaning hard away from
All the arms of everyone else
And I was more the morning than I showed
I was more an ocean than a boat
When I was more of everyone
Of everyone with eyes closed