

Answers

Small Towns Burn a Little Slower

Drink in, as you sink into the floor.
Last call, as you stagger out the door.
Dream of a better life on a coast you've never known.
Remember loves you've lost, and friends that you've out grown.
Is there answers in the bottle

To the questions that you found at the bottom of your bag.
Barely among the living, forget forgiving.
Spark it up, and dive into a pool of your regrets
That is quickly becoming a sea.
Why leave home in search of
What you have all ready got here.

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