5:30

Ivy St

I'm around, I figured it out
So far, so sad
There's a thorn, a Cupid's eye
No sides in land sideThat's my love, all falls down
That's why I won't fold
Under fire, under ground
That's why love don't washBeen what's past, you see
I saw the second hand, thanks dad
Am I free? And was that me?
Why is it always 5:30?That's why love, all falls down
That's why I don't fold
Love start fire, rolling under ground
That's why love won't wash downIt was never really bad
I was never that alone
So it wound up where it lead
So it lays beside roadI had barely deeply breathe
Was not the man to feel
So it turned as this as string
And it catches in the wheelWouldn't claim it felt unfair
An asylum in my house
I could not escape his mouth
I could not escape hisFor the moment I believe
As my hands adjust your hair
And let my cover blow
I was never real in thereIt was just a little scared
I was just a little scared
You were only never here
Just a little bit

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