So I Fall

Small Brown Bike

If I keep wandering around this house, I'll die.
If I keep walking around this town, I'll die.
So I fall or find something that lifts
and puts all the blood back into my veins.
If I keep driving down this street, I'll die.
If I keep talking about this mess, I'll die.
So I fall or find something that lifts
and puts all of the love back into my veins.

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