Um...

Onelinedrawing

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 fallSorry for my dreams
I just didn't know
How long you could wait
doesn't matter nowScrambling over it
My knees all skinned
and trees in my hair
Tired old eyes
Feeling young and scaredI'd never have owned this
without this time with you
I'll never have wanted
to not have what we went throughSorry for my dreams
I just didn't know
How long you could wait
doesn't matter nowSo won't you go
Lie to yr love, just go
Creep up on girls alone
Alone
Just go

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