wailing

Speak my name You're worth it

make the bend

Saw you speakin' on it Runnin' runnin' round it Thought you'd never leave Now I'm runnin out the door Just looking for you I'm sure you are the one for me

Fell in love with all of it
Well not completely—just the half of it
Surely I'd be lookin if there was a one to see
Now I'm bending into it

Thought you were the one that must be circling my door Guess it's not but just the light on the porch Want to analyze what I've been waiting for But it is hard enough to get all straight inside my head Will you ever see the bend?

Now if you were the one If you were the one Would you bending into me?

Now if we had enough And if you were the one Would you be finding some way just to leave?

But I can't Make the bend No

Saw you in the back seat you were forming circles Now I don't wanna leave

all wrong

I was born on a Sunday in July, on time
I relive it some years of my life
Empty corners and a bucket of shoes, I refuse
To act like I'm not living like I'm running from the truth

I can go anywhere in my persuasion
And it wasn't my intention
To go and test out all your patience
I thought I had it right but now I'm all wrong

I've been spending about a quarter of my precious time Convincing myself that my life is more than a straight line to the end times

I can go anywhere in my persuasion
And it wasn't my intention
To go and test out all your patience
I thought I had it right but now I'm all wrong

to find the line

I've waited all My life To find the line

I've taken all
My time
To find the line

Heavy sway
Out on michigan
Blend memories in your head
And pieces of granite

You said you found your way Between summer shifts And my mind drifts I said I'm glad that you found it

I've been alright
Wading into the fire
And wondering what it will be like
To see it all through, to see the other side

It can't be too easy to find the line Stepping up on the long ride And finding comfort in the words of others

So I asked her do you ever get your nose ring stuck in things? She said, "not often but thanks for asking"

Such is life To find the line Such is life

the one who forgets

Late Wait up for me I'll take you home

Wait Isn't there a way You asked me to take care of you

Sweet Like your lips And that coffee breath

Red Kissing me On the cheek On the patio

You asked me to take care of you

Lake
Ripples in the water
Creases in your clothes

Scene Set like your speed In the falling snow

Don't know why it has come to this When I miss more than I can remember Still with no regret I hope you're the one who forgets

urgency

8 months past and we're still stuck in it Thrown down on games since I moved and I still suck a bit Been wanting to get out, maybe take a trip I'm feeling urgent

It's coming out like a faucet now

The mist missed us again
It's coming down like the rain fall south
So I'm still drying out
I'm calling out for you now

Haven't left my house in a couple weeks
Took the dog out and smoked some weed
Been trying to get along with my place in things
I'm feeling the urgency

Hair getting long now so I'll cut it short
Hands getting shaky I'll need some support
Head sippin hazy I'm still lazy in dread
I'm feeling urgent
I'm feeling urgent
I'm feeling urgent

chicago ave

And it starts with me Hold your eyes on As I shake free

By decree I have no rights Keep the coverings

Held your hands in mine
Feigned attempts at sunrise
Told me what you dreamt of last night
Thrown covers off
And walked outside

And it starts with me Keep your watch on I'll be racing

To the trees
Been feelin' reckless
I'm learning to catch me

Picked your eyes out in the crowd Said I love you but it's too loud Now I'm watching the sea Of people parting Your walk towards me

And it starts with me I can't love you If I can't love me

the great pause

Gotta get on through Wisconsin Autumn's barely holding on No I'm not on some ransom I can leave when I want

I didn't choose to be romantic I'm just trying to find a home And I'm scared of the world often There's so many lives that aren't our own

Gotta get out to the east coast Riding the tide of another one Yeah I'm used to all the moving But I'm tired of the run

But it's such good fortune
That I get to hold this pause
Restarting with the turning world, forever on

And if I'm not what I wanted
Then sometimes that's all I've got
And to make the best of situations
Is to accept them for what they're not

I'm trying to be more grateful More worthy of a cause Today I'm taking in the rain's growth Embracing the great pause

c u free

I want to see you free I want to see you free In times like these I want to see you free

I want to see you break From the shackles of yesterday With arms opaque And humanity embraced

I want to see you grow
Out from behind your shadow
I want to see you upset
And learning from it

I want to see you free I want to see you free With all of my being I want to see you free