

Action Item

"Goodnight Stars, Goodnight Air, Goodnight Noises Everywhere"

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Am I just losing teeth or
Control of my life.
This is where we left off last time.
You can tell if you hear the waves,
Crashing into the mountain sides.
Can you hear me?
Why are you laughing?
Why does the moon look so bright?

This is fifth night in a row,
That I've been falling off this cliff.
And as I'm falling, I'm just thinking,
"I wonder what'll happen when I hit the bottom?"
This is my desperate attempt to be
Something unforced and free.
But the way out is closed, tonight.
Things aren't what they seem.
This is the real new American dream.

This is my slow descent
You can call it an accident.
While I'm in enjoying the scenery,
From the comforts of my bed.
I'm screaming in midair,
If anyone can hear.
Then come in and wake me
From this deadly affair.

Well, calm it down. Calm down now.
Before we get to ahead of ourselves.
Fight or flight, I can't decide.
I know were always pressed for time.
Don't take advantage of the fact,
That you know I'll always wait.

This is my slow descent
You can call it an accident.
While I'm in enjoying the scenery,
From the comforts of my bed.
I'm screaming in midair,
If anyone can hear.

Then come in and wake me
From this deadly affair.

Take the pressure off my hips.
I swear that I'll get over it.
I'm a product of routine.
It was probably just a dream.
You know me.
I don't mean to keep you up
But this is what we could become.
Would you take the pressure off my hips and
Please don't push me off this cliff.

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