

## **A Day At The Fair** **"Priscilla The Traveling Proton"**

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So I tip my glass, and I bid farewell, with this open scar,  
and this band aid on my chest, and my heart's in a  
baggage claim, and my head feels light from  
bleeding, it's the thinning of my soul, and how it pours  
itself on you

when you disappear, like evaporating water, as I turn  
from this ash, to nothing, I'm nothing at all

Take everything you love, take all that you'll become,  
wrap it up and send it to me, take everything we've  
done, take everything we've loved, wrap it up and write  
"I miss you"

I could be the one, who's every word you hang on, you  
could have been that girl, that every word was for

Now I make my bed alone, what a painful  
understanding, of the clarity of love, and how it leaves  
you, it leaves you alone  
And you travel through this world, with the better part  
of me, keep it as a souvenir to help you fall asleep, in  
nights you feel alone, in nights you dream of me, in  
nights you watch our fairytale, lose it's energy

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