

The Lawrence Arms "Your Gravest Words"

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All these words trip over cracks in the sidewalks.
uptown, one year. i'm distantly distressed. i'm finally
coming close to ghost. i'm dancing on your gravest
words. i'm toasting all the coldest stares. all the
loneliest of eyes. i am a satellite never getting signals
right. you are a constellation. i can barely make you out
tonight. the city lights are burning too bright. i cut and
paste these sections of maps into my days. sunspots.
almost feverish. can you feel me shivering? i'm finally
breaking out of orbit. i'm clinging to your finest words.
i'm draining all the angry glares. all that's building up
inside. and the dreamers ... walk slowly through the
crowds nothing can stop us now.

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