

The Material

"Moving To Seattle"

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I can smell it on the pavement, it's about to rain. And
you can feed me all the pills you want, but you cannot
stop the pain.

Am I forcing my hand to write this down? Today is the
day I finally realized that I can't rely on anyone except
myself.

So you think you understand me... You're so anxious to
evaluate. Maybe I'm well, maybe I'm fine, maybe I'm in
love...

Am I forcing my hand to write this down? Today is the
day I finally realized that I can't rely on anyone except
myself.

Don't just stand there, it's about to rain. You were never
one to worry. Maybe my dreams are just more
interesting than my reality. All this time... See it through
my eyes

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