

Calvin Crabtree "Indiana Weather"

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With my mind tore up, tuff losses. Felt heartless.
(Hood on my head holding back).
Never plained for the years to come.
I guess I fucked up.
Trying to lift the stress caused more stress.
The guy standing there squinting as if he had been
threw it all and lost all hope void from the
surroundings.
poof a ghost.
Hard telling what's in is head or on his shoulders.
that's me. Not the image I chose.
Lost in the world for a loss.
what a cost.
no payback I'm throw back to all that was
and those that come wont last.
peace's of my past somewhat haunt my brain.
for those that watch, looking like I'm drifting, Yes I am.
The only man who could look the lord in the eyes and
say god damn.
justified no cause it was the effect.
nothing to expect except hate diss's and spit on.

chorus x1

In the Indiana weather
When it cold and ya girl by ya side feel the warmth
in the Indiana weather
cold chill to the air. mid October. hay rides. deep
gazing eyes.
rusty leafs. standing there with ya lady like its gold on
the ground.
in the Indiana weather
Indiana weather

I have none of that. haters blocked that.
in this Indiana weather got ice in my vanes fire in my
heart.
no bags under my eyes sleeping the time off.
every weekend nothing popping off.
not missing out on a lot but death.
would I be there if I was still with the rest?
depressed? no aint nothing wrong with my brain.

just the surroundings and others actions to blame.
yall just don't understand a young man several tears
ran
fake friends and slowly losing my fam.
never ran all wase there waiting like its to catch up.
had enuff, and still in it and shoveled more shit.
A nice HUG would be better than my HODDIE I wear
on them cold fall night cruising or walking trying to
clear my head.
as much as I get out no new people.
they don't know me,.. could but don't want to or just got
some one better
where's my start falling far short of what I want.
stand a lil over 6 foot just a dot on this small planet

chorus x2

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never know on to have heart never know real love in my
heart
people say I got heart I know cause its throbbing
beating out my chest.
no demons screaming, Just an angle must of been that
helped me threw all of this
thinking why cant it lead, lead me threw something
better.
or maybe I am that angle soon to come and now is.
who listens who takes heed.
all I want is some one to believe in me and not trust in
money.
wanting love but only lonely ness.
that's something. ill still be here waiting with the
sounds bumping.
crabtree still finking. arms wide open shown nothing
but how to hate and cause drama. in that I failed. go to
hell is what they say 2,000 plus years with Christ
teaching and still this I how it is. it wont bee.
I don't give in or get out.
seems I shouldn't bee just picture me on top with out all
the hate and negativity

chorus x2

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