

The Sophomore Attempt

"The Seatbelt Broke, But The Windshield Slowed Me Down"

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I held it in, you let it out
I opened the door, you shut it back
Here's a few simple words
To let you know
I'm thinking of you
And we still love you
We don't with any harm a upon you
Just to let you know
This is how it goes
It's for the best
It's how the story end

Like a rope it raps around your neck
While you're scratching at the wall
Searching for your chance to break out
Or at least a chance to fall
And your mind is playing tricks on you
Your prison is in your head
A picture is worth a thousand words
And they captured what you said

The words you said
Cut me like knives
Through my skin
And to my heart
Where my feelings lay
Alone and dark
To haunt me when the light is gone

Like a rope it raps around your neck
While you're scratching at the wall
Searching for your chance to break out
Or at least a chance to fall
And your mind is playing tricks on you
Your prison is in your head
A picture is worth a thousand words
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So far I can see you trying

