

## **Souls In Chains**

### **"Calm And Drowning"**

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[Esoteical]

It's summer time and i got nothing on my mind, but to  
kickback and just relax, cause it's summer time, so i  
jump on my deck and just ride, cause it's summer time

Right now my throat's burnin from screamin so long,  
so

I pick up my guitar and try to write a song. Zone out  
and listen to violins play along to this indie flick  
that I'm barely watching. Now I'm countin clouds as  
the

rains comin down but I'm still walkin out as far as I  
can go cause this is just one of those times, when  
where I'm headin really doesn't matter to me. My  
mind

is keeping hopes high, as I build castles in the  
skyline, droppin dreams made of concrete inhibitions,  
and my ambitions as a writer and a musician can only  
rival the odds against making it. So I step outside and  
let clouds creep from my mouth and drown in the night.  
Feeling lonely with a smile on my face.

So I'm coasting, coasting, coasting , with nothing on  
my mind, I'm just a simple guy, and if the world was  
my way, every other day would be a holiday

The other day I watched a man go blind. Starin straight  
into the sun. I asked if he was okay, and his reply  
was, "Man, I'm just havin some fun." and he  
smelled a

little drunk but still asked me for a buck. All I could  
do was laugh. I walked on and told him, "Your  
problems  
aren't my problems!" But really I just didn't have  
any  
cash. After that I thought I'd cut through a park, sat

on a bench and listened to some dogs bark at the  
sound

of an ice cream truck crash into a cop car. I got up  
laughin my ass off, and completely forgot about the  
rest of the world, for the rest of my day.

So Iâ€™m coasting, coasting, coasting , with nothing on my mind, Iâ€™m just a simple guy, and if the world was my way, every other day would be a holiday

Smooth words and a bright eyed beauty hold my night together. Iâ€™m wonderin whether every clichÃ© line really

does get her. And if every great mind had a woman by his side, would theories still collide, would wandering eyes still philosophize? Why is every classic romantic? Why is it that every time my girl puts a kiss upon my lips it cancels rational thoughts out and replaces them with animalistic desire, and I swear next to this fire is the only place I need to be, with my beautiful girl next to me.

So Iâ€™m coasting, coasting, coasting, with nothing on my mind, Iâ€™m just a simple guy, and if the world was my way, every other day would be a holiday

Her finger tips grace my chest with eyes closed, her lips press against my neck, tonight baby, tonight, one hand softly holds her face as the other wraps tight around her waist, slow down baby, slow down, Iâ€™m tryin to resist, now sheâ€™s pulled me close, with eyes closed our lips press into a kiss, close the door baby, this is it.

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