

The Honorary Title "Stuck At Sea"

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Running in and out of breath
Staining skin and teeth too red
Incessant slamming and that tone
God forbid, I spend one night alone

Out to the parking lot
Stumbling towards my apartment
Pressed you close against the screen door
Close enough to feel underneath your clothes

You overcompensate
For you own inexperience
Don't underestimate
All my fear of getting caught

So many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at sea

On the second story of your suburban home
Mom's asleep just two doors down
Funny how when stuck at sea
Things are never the way they seem

Clouds take the shape of gloves
Reaching over the flames at dusk
Missing clips in your consciousness
Just act as if I don't exist

You overcompensate
For you own inexperience
Don't underestimate
All my fear of getting caught

So many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at sea

Felt the repetition
Of my way

The lack of apprehension
That once saved

So many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
This will end eventually

Keep burning my fingers
In attempt to rekindle the flame
The matches so flimsy
And the wind just denies her name

And so I pull out the garments
That were pressed between us
On that dreamless evening
You refer to in disgust

So many words, so many words
So many you can't believe
So many words, so many words
So many stuck at sea

So many words, so many words
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