

This Providence

"Seven Days Makes One Weak"

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I put a message in this bottle
Kneel to my knees
Place it in the shallow water
To send out to sea

Can only hope that
This will reach you
Before the
Sun goes down
Pray to god that
You receive this
Because these
Are my last words!

Wake up,
Times up
Thick thin
Up and down
Your turning me around
I can't!

STOP STOP STOP
I love how I can get under your skin
STOP STOP STOP
I love how I can always make you
You scream

Up times up times up
Thick thin
Up and down your
Turning me around!
Wake up times
Up, thick thin

I can't believe
In you!

You think that I would
Just leave
When I got
Comfortable

With what you showed
Me to do
After all I've done for
Us

This love is so untrue
That
Maybe next time we'll
Find
Someone who believes your
Lies
It might be hard to
Seek
Without me now your
Free
Let some else kiss your
Cheeks
While I slowly become, the
Last broken piece of me

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