

## Elm Treason

### "Still Around"

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One and one and a closet friend -  
the smoke has broken for the window's edge.  
The sun is up, and the shades are down.  
It's kind of like you were still around.

You run it through a clay-pot smile -  
the best of ten, and that leaves nine.  
See the pages fill the ground.  
It's kind of like you were still around.

The paws of sleepy winds are here -  
a paddle wind dispensing clear.  
A look alive at the choking crowd -  
it's kind of like you were still around.

And if I kind of cry, it had to be.  
Whether it was mine or tried, it had to be  
had to be  
had to be  
had to be

The nest aside, the room is free.  
There's no one here except for me.  
The smell is spam and the water is brown.  
It's kind of like you were still around.

And if I kind of cry, it had to be.  
Whether it was mine or tried, it had to be  
had to be  
had to be  
had to be

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