

## Tyler

# "Paper Mache Darts"

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suffering to be my muse  
falling down when there's so much to do  
I'm happy with your ocean view  
It's ok to watch but not to do  
long to bathe  
long to bathe  
but crave the sweet upon your skin

paper mache darts won't pierce the skin you say  
bruises they'll go away  
and I'll get over you

appreciate my biased view  
let your incense burn and fill the room  
all over me now it's on you  
spread the honey now it's possible  
leave it all  
reach for more  
but crave the dirt between your toes

and if I was the tide then, you would be the moon  
the ace that I was hiding - I would give to you  
I know you would rewrite it - given half the chance  
but none of these things matter on a good day

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