

I think that we can turn this into something you can sell.
Its not quite what i wanted but then again what the hell
am i doing here if im not trying to get u to look at me?
I know my dear i realize that youd much rather be free
of this hell that u r living in i can relate to that
but lets not pretend we dont understand the rules of tit for tat.
And im whistling a tune i heard it was floating on the air
and it keeps this ship from sinking through the depths of my despair.

Youre always so understanding / when im out of line
my heart is so demanding / it aches for the sublime
and now im spinning and turning / and thrashing around again
and i feel this fire burning / underneath my skin
ur hook is deep up in me / u drag me through such depth
and even though i might be drowning / i take another breath

and im whistling a tune i heard it was blowing through the breeze
and im sorry if ive given u a taste of my disease.

I just wanted to say hello.

stopwhaturdoincauseimabout2ruineverythingagain
itwasfunwhileitlasted. Itwasfunwhileitlastediguess. Itwasfunwhileitlasted.
Itwasfunwhileitlastedatleastthatswhatillkeep tellingmyself.
Stopwhaturdoincauseimabout2ruineverythingagain

DEAR FRIEND.

HOW R U DOING? I AM WRITING U THIS LETTER FROM UP IN THE SKY. I AM THINKING OF U OFTEN. SOMETIMES IT MAKES ME CRY. U WOULD NOT BELIEVE THE BEAUTY THAT SURROUNDS ME EVERY DAY. I WISH U WERE HERE WITH ME. I WISH U COULD SEE WHAT I CAN SEE. DEAR FRIEND, I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL U. ITS ABOUT HOW [REDACTED] OR THAT WE TAKE 4 GRANTED EVERYTHING THAT WE SEE. DEAR FRIEND, HOW R U DOING? DEAR FRIEND.

**Im walking in a very specific direction. Im trying to get somrwhere.
And I feel so loved. But I dont feel free.**

Can i give up yet? Im so fucking tired. Will i ever get what i want?
Its unknown.

Theres more to come yet. Where are you goig? Dontcha wanna play with me?
Its unknown.

I think i luv u. Wait, what am i saying? Dontpay any attention to me.

Can i give up yet? Im so fucking tired.

