

Btowhey

Just One Kiss

I don't know what you're thinking,
but I can tell something is going on behind those dusty window eyes.
Clear like the ocean
but glazed like ice.
You don't have to tell me the whole truth
but don't try to tell me another lie.
You keep frowning all the time
and I keep drowning all the time,
you keep growing the change in your pockets
for something not right.
Saving you nickels and dimes
only to realize grace was free this whole time.
I don't want you to be alone.

You're ready to dive into the coffin
you say you've given up,
but the truth is
you know there is hope.
So don't just stand there in a graveside stance.
Don't be alone, come with me and dance.

And as we burn we do the waltz
grace in each step that burns the floor
your eyes so devastating
now that they are clear,
but how did we get here?

It was only a kiss
It was only one kiss
all of this because of one kiss

one gut wrenching,
nerve wrecking,
stomach clenching,
bone shaking,
moment of courage on my part,
on my sleeve I wore my heart.
Oh, All of this because of one kiss

Now let's burn some bridges together love!
There is only one bridge you'll need
and that's the one from you to me.
You only live once after all
so we're going to do it right,
and let our bridges fire light the sky,
and I'll hold you in the night,
and I know we'll be alright.

Don't Apologize for the Rain

Don't apologize for the rain.
These are the seasons of life
and you aren't up there in the clouds,
weeping and burdening the sky with pain.

Winter is going to come,
and cold winds will blow through this home
and we will shiver down to our bones
like a tree shaking it's limbs in a magnificent storm.

And that's alright, because that means I get to be closer to you.

All is going to decay one day,
when the acid rain falls from those angry clouds.

All these skyscrapers we slaved so hard on
will crumble at their foundations
then fall and crush all in their path,
and trees will grow in their place.

So we might be working hard everyday
and hoarding all of our change
but when it all falls down we will be allowed to be
the way we were supposed to be.

Living to love
and loving to live.

I want to be near you even if I don't know how to,
but I am willing to learn.

So as all these cars rust on the side of the highway
their amber tails no longer ablaze
we will work for change and work to bring us together.

So don't apologize for the rain,
because you aren't up there in the clouds.

Dear Friend

Dear Friend,

It's been so long since we last talked and that sure makes me sad.
I've heard rumors of your demise and that is just as bad,
You were once the flame,
but now you're just the moth,
flying towards anything that shines brighter than your own shame.

It's been pressing down on me,
hard like a gravestone,
and everything is pressing these days,
so that means, you mean something more to me.

That's why I write this letter,
to let you know it's not over for you.

You might be extinguished, drenched by your own failure
but it's not the gas that burns in the vapors that ignite.
So all you need to do is get away from whatever is keeping you submerged
and you can spring back to life.

I know you don't like being happy,
and wallowing in your own pity makes you feel better.
Being covered in ashes so people can ask "what's wrong?"
But if that's all you have to take you from day to day
then you won't make it too far.

Say what you want and say you'll be okay
but unless you run away you will never even be okay.
So run, run away!

Run away to a place where you can be happy with someone,
or at least content with yourself.

Otherwise one of these days you're going to break.
And only maybe will I be there to help pick up the pieces.

I hope you are well,
Sincerely,
Your Best Friend.