

Floating

by Sydney Bell

How does it feel?
Back to your room. Back to your girl.
Back to the way things were like you ... never met me.

Do you wish it weren't real?
All of the time. All of the touches.
All of the things you felt for me, you didn't for her...
Was it just a bad dream?

I didn't mean to cause you trouble.
I just found you in it.
I didn't mean for you to stumble or fall for me,
but I didn't want to end it.

Doors just close and open.

Wind has a way of knowing.

When we're feeling broken,
pieces of us just start blowing.

We can't help, but go where it's going.

We don't know who ~~things~~ ^{we} are til they're floating.

You were seeing yourself around me
and I just noticed.

How does it feel?
Not picking them up. Not picking me.
Picking what you've seen ... like you never saw a new thing.

Floating (cont'd)

by Sydney Bell

None Do you wish I wasn't real?
All of these contacts. None of these conflicts.
Do you really think you didn't have them ... before you met me?

I saw you in your struggle,
you just found me in it.
I saw you just a couple times,
but how could anyone not see this?

~~Does~~ just close and open.

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You were seeing yourself around me
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Aren't you tired of hiding?

When was the last time you weren't trying?

Aren't you tired of hiding?

When was the last time you...

weren't trying?

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