

Connells, Spiral

Come steer me now
Leave ideas in my head.
And I'll come alive
Or cover me instead.

There's a ceiling light above me
And a song that says I will.
And it's kneeling down upon me--lonlier still.

Come hear me out.
There's more that I have been
Than figured out
And stunted end to end.

There's a ceiling light above me
And a space it cannot fill.
And it's bearing down upon me holding me still.

And I convinced you
That I would get there first.
And you send me down a spiral--only worse.