Justincase, 9:14

It was 9:14 on a Monday night when I Sat alone on the couch and tried not to Think about all the things to come tried to Put behind the bad things I'd done

Every day for two weeks before I Sat alone on the dirty floor and I Tried to write what I thought they'd hear as the Next big thing in the fashion year

Well, I'll hold my tongue While you hold my hand

It's time I stepped away It's time I moved away It's time I stepped away

It took me more than a year to feel that the Whole damn thing was about as real as a Man who says that he has no pride that he would Give it up, everything inside

Well, I'll hold my tongue While you hold my hand

It's time I stepped away It's time I moved away It's time I stepped away