

The Orange Sea (Pt. I - III)

I

The wicked man has left me
And I'm supposed to find that funny
"Sleep well" you whisper soft
I'll listen once you don't leave for long
At last, the man comes back
I'll speak loudly first to clear the air
I hope I'm not becoming a distress
To whatever exactly it is this is

Soon it'll be fun

Fun

Fun

Fun

Can't say it is anymore

When I question where the path has taken me

I watch the trail unfold like a film

Lights dim in my home theater room

You need money
You need a job
You need a better personality
Than whatever this is meant to be
Embarrassed
Shameful
Only rapture can be the savior
Between you and me

Pull me out from the Orange Sea
Framed pictures hang over me
Eyes gaze into my soul
Take advantage of it
I'll take control

II

The largest battle
You'll ever fight
Is the man that roams
In your head at night
Do you message her?
Should you cry for her?
Maybe read more
You should fill out your forms
Is there a difference?
Should these be the same?
It's all just my life
These thoughts put me to shame

It's really dumb
I'll say it, quite frankly
There's no manuel they hand out
In the Being a Human class at school saying
"Read here to be less of a fool
Learn how to put so much in
And in return, get the desired amount
Of attention and affirmation
Never overthink these things
It can't be that hard
Buy a bouquet of flowers
And offer them up to one you love
That side project you have lying about
Pick it up again with a grin
Move those fragile branches, your hands
And see the person you've always been"

Gazing out my fogged up window
Seeing the stillness of the deep winter
Stars droop down on the snow covered roads
I think I'll think of you when I see the flowers grow

You gotta write for you!

Draw some more too
Sing a bit louder too
Plan out a plan too
Don't lose who you are
You idiot, swim up
You're sinking, sinking deep
Humor me, God
I'm confident I'm no star

Weak, weak, weak, let go of it, please
Banners hang along empty walls
Attempting to pull them down
With my long twigs for arms
They're here, they're not leaving
Blurry faces appear when I stop believing
I'm lacking the guidance I dearly rely upon
To keep my head afloat, over the sheet of seafoam
I've had an early death, I said
Deep in the Orange Sea
I keep the door open
For my mind is bursting with creativity

III

You admit to what has been said
But “It’s not meant to get you down”
So get up from the ground
Go to bed and, just, figure yourself out
It’s so sweet the way you talk
Our lives are clouded with doubt
You have the passion to work real hard
Draw more lines, please don’t fall apart

The Sun is setting
The waves catch your eye
And hugs you so tight
The ocean has devoured you
The world is flipped upside down
Spiraling down
Down
Down
To the ocean floor

Face the fact that you're sinking
It's the first step to break your thinking
The cold water envelops, you shake
And the bundle of bubbles around you break
Move spastically to warm up
Swim up high and face the sky
I can't end all of my lines with used to be's
I won't drown in the Orange Sea