

Seattle

i hear it rains a lot in seattle  
i've never been  
but i've been sleepless a lot  
i toss and turn in bed  
only to be met by empty sheets  
that smell nothing like you

i've never been to seattle  
but i know how it feels when a car passes by  
drenching my right side in filthy street water  
tears welling at my eyes as i push myself to keep going  
i like to think it happens often there

see i've never been to seattle  
but i imagine the people are a lot like you  
sweet yet a bit angry and sad  
constantly searching for a cure to the pain  
after a long day working for people  
who'll never know you

if you asked i'd run away with you  
leave everything i've ever known  
for the sake of waking up next to you  
and your ruffled hair  
i'd kiss you in the rain  
full on cliché  
while cars buzz past us  
so many lives flying by  
as we stood still in the moment

in the plague of alabama  
when i look at you  
I see seattle