

**To watch is to watch is to watch is to watch is to watch is to watch is to watch is to watch is to watch is to watch is to watch is to watch**

From underneath it seems they do not have a choice

*okay so when I was in 5th grade  
I guess I was the ring-leader of all my friends*

They do not do what they mean to do

*I was about six years old and Johnny was maybe seven or eight*

Or they do exactly what they mean to do

*it's there aren't things that echo in brain  
of things that I like regret saying*

Neither is enough

*except it wasn't really a break up we were never really together*

Neither seems to us enough

*and I considered him one of the bad kids he was loud he was cocky*

What do they know of glory?

What do they know of impressive wingspans?

What do they know of above?

*I  
I think I mean a lot more to him than he means to me I guess  
um*

**To be fallen is to be fallen is to be fallen is to be fallen to be fallen is to be fallen is to be fallen is to be fallen is to be fallen is to be fall**

We could soar even higher

*so one day we were all hanging out without her  
and we decided to prank call her house*

We realized

*and he wanted to come visit me and we had things planned and I  
met someone*

Knit together as they were knit together

Is how they were made

*but either because I didn't want to disappoint him or I just sort of  
yeah I think probably that I didn't want to disappoint him  
or say no to him like that*

We were made before we were made

In the highest of the highest

*and so I did this thing that I'm sure many guys have done  
it's like a cliché*

What did we know of middle management?

*I uh screamed FUCK YOU at a driver who wouldn't let me merge  
um and*

What were we to do but soar?

Higher than higher then highest

*I kept stringing him along till I made up my mind*

What do they know of soaring?

*it was it was a very stressful thing for me to think about because I*

What do they know of flight?

*um I've cheated on  
most of my girlfriends*

Six feet from head to ground

*and I said that's the same shirt you wore on tuesday  
as if that were a great insult*

Six feet from ground to coffin

What do they know of falling?

*which I feel you know bad doing but is the truth  
um*

**To be broken is to be broken is to be broken is to be broken is to be broken is to be broken is to be broken is to be broken is to be broke**

They are so many

*and I remember reading the email in front of my roommates  
and they were like if I got that I would be devastated*

They are so alone

*and I spent like an hour on the phone  
with her mom reaming me for bullying her*

They stand under water when they are sad

They walk but they do not know where to go

*she uh she was very cold and short  
and made me feel so stupid for calling her and I  
I felt so bad*

They break and pretend they are not broken

Until they want to notice they are broken

*I think it's the first time I ever acted out of pure malice  
trying to hurt someone  
unprovoked*

What do they know of Holy?

When we did not fly

*um because obviously she was hurt  
uh about the way that it ended  
and*

We also walked

*and I remember my mom brought me a peanut butter sandwich  
while I was on the phone crying for an hour*

Where only we dared to tread

They have reasons

*and as small as that comment was, I still remember it because*

Have you heard their reasons?

*because I don't see them as less than human  
but I maybe wanted them to feel less than human?*

Of why they are special

**To be naked is to be naked is to be naked is to be naked is to be naked is to be naked is to be naked is to be naked is to be naked is to b**

From underneath they seem always to be reaching

*and I remember  
her mom said to me*

Do they think they know how to fly?

*who's the leader? who's the one who's leading this?  
and I thought to myself  
it's me*

Do they think they know but have forgotten?

*and I saw like a picture  
of a wolf in my head  
and I just said  
I don't know*

What do they know of flying?

What do they know of forgotten?

**To be banished is to be banished is to be banished is to be banished is to be banished is to be banished is to be banished is to be banishe**

From the highest of highest to here

*and I just remember that  
that feeling it feels like a*

From underneath it seems impossible to fly

*heaviness in your chest*

We did that

*it feels like your heart like suddenly is in your throat*

That is what we did

*I felt this this like um feeling in my gut*

We soared above them

*I feel like I could have been more compassionate*

We soared higher

*you know that feeling?*

We soared highest

*and like like your butthole clenches and you feel like gagging and  
uh your like stomach caves in*

They never seemed to stand a chance

What do we know of regret?

*so so now I feel really validated that*

They say regret

*I feel like I kind of developed empathy*

What do we know of regret?

*it feels like stones on your chest*

Our wings did what they were made to do

*when you're going about your day  
and suddenly you remember you forgot a deadline  
and it feels like you're about to choke*

What we were made to do

To soar

*I feel really complicated about it and I still haven't responded  
um  
at all*

**To participate is to participate is to participate is to participate is to participate is to participate is to participate is to participate is to parti**

*I guess how it makes me feel  
it's like you know when you're sleeping and  
you're like in a deep sleep and  
your alarm goes off?  
that feeling that you get when you feel like crying you know?  
and it's like you're sleeping and then your alarm goes off  
and you're like  
mmmmrrrrhhhhmmmm  
you know that feeling?  
and your body like caves in on itself  
you know you like turn  
you like ball up into a little ball  
and you're like  
mmmmhhhhhhrrrrrrmmmmmm  
you know that feeling?  
you feel like crying?  
that's what it felt like.*

*...*

*...*

*...*

*I don't know if that answers your question.*

*(laughter)*

*regret*

*yeah*

*I feel regret in my gut I feel it in my stomach*

*it makes me want to throw up*

*it's a terrible feeling*

*...*

*...*

*okay*

*this was a terrible way to end my night*

*(laughter)*

*I'm so tired*

*okay I hope that's helpful*

*let me know if you need anything else*

*I hope I didn't send this too late*

*and I*

*I feel like I've been talking for a long time*

*um*

*okay I love you*

*love you*

*goodnight*