

Me and Jesse stayed up 'til two  
We talked about dreams about things, about you  
It felt like anything could be real or fake  
Like our love is my world, but so is my heartache

And I knew  
If I thought really hard about flying  
I could probably do  
It I'm just too tired for trying

I created a scorpion  
Then had to kill it  
Just like I loved you  
And I had to will it

To end  
'Cause I bent the rules and I'm scary  
My dream  
Is to see the world that I'm wearing

I'll have to break our deepest hopes  
They keep you in shape  
Too late to explain  
How many things of whole and good

The mirror  
Glittered all blue and silver  
But I was never  
In it to begin with

I like to be a shadow  
A shadow  
More deep when visible  
Than invisible

Oh to be  
The heart of the scenery  
Oh to be  
Filled with apathy  
Oh to be  
A little scared of me