

Where Shadows Lie

Gatsby's American Dream

you made my heart your home
so i snuck up on the rooftop
to peer down at you
through the skylight
to find that you were setting fires
who sets fire to their own home?
my chest is burning
but i am not the one pointing fingers
not making accusations
it is the last day of summer and i am standing alone
only this time it is cold and it is two years later
i see everything in a thousand shades of red
now that the scales have fallen from my eyes
you fan the flames
every time there is silence
you fan the flames
with departure
only you can put me out
so you put me out
i am falling down
still burning from the inside
and i see you right there by my side
you will see this time
so i put you out