

What You Said

The Dear Hunter

Starved eyes looking for something soft.
Don't go astray. You were in love before tonight.
And what made you change your mind,
was it what she said?
Was it what you said?

Don't spend you time
worried about what's right...
turn around, walk away
and close your eyes.
Imagine what you would say
if she treated you that way.
It wouldn't feel good...
but this feels better.

Flush skin, glowing from treachery
plotting an exit.
It never ends as good as it begins
And what of her?
What will she think?
Does she even need to know?

Don't spend your time
worried about what's right...
turn around, and walk away
and close your eyes
Imagine what you would say
if she treated you that way.
It wouldn't feel good enough
to risk it all; to spoil your love...
but this feels better.