

## Wishful Thinking

### All Else Failed

Broken glass and broken promise  
Wipe that slate clean. Why not kill that too  
Kill it  
I've suffered your silence. I've hit a brick wall

I've taken my chances. I've taken the fall  
Will you answer? Wishful thinking  
And when the answer comes I wish you would  
Bite your tongue

Until you choke on blood  
It's over, all but the crying  
I promised you roses  
I choked you with vines

We traveled the galaxies  
We tripped all the mines  
We let the days wither  
We let every day pass

We fit like a puzzle  
We shattered like glass. Silence.