

## Our Greatest Year

Bad Astronaut

In the ashes of our greatest year  
I forced the point and gave them grief  
As if I find relief to see the worst in everyone  
Still it's hard to be cruel to you  
I wish I could- no that's not it  
See what I mean to say is this  
In this mad world it's hard to see the imperfection in your smile  
And it's hard to be true to you  
Even though I run away from you, I'm sorry  
I wish I had chosen to be true  
I'm sorry, I miss your disposition and your strength  
I'll miss your disposition and your  
Strength to see the best in everyone  
Still it's hard to be cruel to you