

The Rope

Black Tape for a Blue Girl

I see my answer on the end of a rope, the room too cold for me.

Cut out my eyes they forgot how to cry, the pain too strong to see.

We were so close but things slipped away. the crush came over me. These feelings can't come back yet i always retain.

I smile.

This will be the end.

Inside i'm lonely, the rope it holds me.

And when i'm gone you'll crawl back to me, you'll cry and understand. I see you're my friend, it took so long for me to see.

I cared for you more than you ever knew, i do this to show you know.

I see my answer on the end of a rope, the world turned cold on me.