

## Ender Will Save Us All

### Dashboard Confessional

It's just like you to contest  
you wear it like a label on your breast  
don't you see what this takes of me?  
A certain callousness complies  
with your charm & in your pride  
a hopeful look draped in despise.

I want to give you  
whatever you need.  
What is it you need?  
Is it what I need?  
I want to give you  
whatever you need.  
What is it you need?  
Is it within me?

It's hard to explain how I am getting by  
on so little from you.  
It's hard to believe that I would let myself  
get so wrapped in you.  
There's got to be something that would  
be worthwhile for me to give to you.  
We need a connection but you  
seem to push me far away from you.

The harder I push the further I fall.  
Well you don't mind me being headstrong.  
But you don't want to sing along.  
Maybe it's trite but I can always be wrong  
Try not to be wrong.