

What gives what helps the intuition?  
I'll know, I'll know  
I won't have to be shown  
The way home  
And it's not about a boy  
Although although

They can lead you  
Break or defeat you

A destination known  
Only by the one  
Whose fate is overgrown  
Piecemeal can break your home in half  
A love is not complete with only heat

And they can tease you  
Break or complete you

And it came, a heat wave  
A merciful save  
You choose you chose  
Poetry over prose  
A map is more unreal than where you've been  
Or how you feel  
A map is more unreal than where you've been  
Or how you feel  
And it's impossible to tell  
How important someone was  
And what you might have missed out on  
And how he might have changed it all  
And how you might have changed it all for him  
And how he might have changed it all  
And how you might have changed it all for him

Did I, did I  
Did I, did I  
Did I, did I  
Did I, did I  
Did I did I miss out on you?