

Monumental Mismatch

Fredrika Stahl

We met in the spring, we fell in the fall
Then endured our winter of discontent
Seems need defies all reason
And self-inflicted suffering knows no season

You vex me, perplex me
I wonder after who'll be the next me
I see through it, but can't undo it
This monumental mismatch

You sway me, you play me
You come to spend an hour and over stay me
You unspool me, completely rule me
This monumental mismatch

Before your kisses dry you're gone
And you leave me with your taste to carry on
I know what I know better and I know I'm smart
But with my predilection for contradiction
I'm a set up for a broken heart

You tease me, you please me
Through nights of loneliness your kisses ease me
You ignite me and I can't fight me
And this monumental mismatch
You're a merciless intrusion, a constant cruel confusion
The inevitable conclusion is that I love you.