

## 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.