

I think I'm losing you, but I will never regret choosing you  
Because I am in love, and for now that will be enough  
And the ones around me convince me that I was the only person who was  
dumb enough to believe that you and I had hope.  
But now I know even after you began to let your emotions slow the only  
reason I stood alone was because I was the only one who knew our love  
was never going to let go.

Everyone wanted me to see that we could not thrive, so gouge out my eyes.  
Because if this is reality then I guess I'm not alive,  
Because I don't know a life in where I can't make things right.  
And when life teaches you to drive and you finally say goodbye  
And you won't let me stand by your side  
I'll know that though some feelings are hurt, none will have died.  
Cause I used to stay up at night and picture myself looking into your  
eyes  
Shouting as you would sigh "how dare you think you can fall asleep with  
water dripping from the kitchen sink, how dare you think you can fall  
asleep with all these little leaks in this home we built in our dreams"

A picture is worth a thousand words or whatever people say to me.  
It's hard to believe when your mind is lost and in need,  
And all you can picture is a memory inside of someone else's sheets.  
A prayer that nothing will keep,  
A hope that light will seek before the dark sinks too deep.  
Or at least the sinking feeling inside of me will decrease when the release  
of perceived dreams burn in the flame of feeling free.  
So feel free to be free if that's what you need.

And if someday you feel alone and everything caves in when you try to  
breathe,  
Know that you are not alone as far as I can see,  
Because you were everything to me.  
Through this I have realized that if I were God we would have all just  
died,  
Because darling you were mine and now I feel so dead inside,  
And what good am I if all I can create is a projection of my own mind  
.  
A dream of finding time to remind you that I'm still here and I'm not  
fine.  
And darling if you're going to leave just remember who you are,  
And do what you can to remember me.

Maybe someday we can talk about our past and we can talk about the  
father.  
Whenever you leave I don't care what I'm remembered for,  
I just want to be remembered.  
Because even if I failed you at least I tried,  
And maybe our lives don't add up now but someday our graves will look  
the same when we both die.

And if I had a chance I'd give you one last kiss and I'd bite down on  
your lip  
And I'd try to puncture it so you'll never forget that time,  
But you'll always regret.  
And darling I know sometimes life will take a turn for the worst,  
And sometimes life will even hurt.  
And I know some days, some days you'll be afraid of the lessons you'l  
l have to learn  
And some days you'll even feel burned,  
And I want to let you know that I want to love you through them.  
  
But I always get what I deserve.