Mind The Gap

Iwrestledabearonce

I am responsible I blame myself for your slight of hand you turn the mirrors in a glass reflection I can't withstand

And my patience wears thin you are so stuck in your ways I am the rope you are hanging on and my patience wears thin

My patience wears thin can I recover the waste? I am the fire I smoke you out and my patience wears thin my patience wears thin

Loving fed a lie that we couldn't separate and when I let it die I constantly paid for it when the story begins you never stepped in

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