To feel finality Harder than imagined Knowing that you're well Doesn't make it easy Even when its course has run Resolve tends to unravel and become Something more than the two were on their own Nothing means a thing Scrawled on back of passing Watching those with less Calculate their losses Here or there I'm not sure where We should settle the last of this Espied truths, sundered ties to what's left It should have been more than this The weight, the feeling I thought would get better and better The way that you've become Isn't what I knew back then I've been at this long enough To not ask how much further We'll get there when we do Angst is bred by wonder Image fixed in my mind When I came here tonight I thought, I'd find Something more than I thought, I would be It should have been more than this The weight, the feeling I thought would get better and better The way that you've become Isn't what I knew back then My friends, something [Incomprehensible] It should have been more than this The way that you've become Isn't what I knew back then, my friend It should have been more than this And the way that you've become