2 O'Clock you're still sleeping when you wake up you'll be in such pain. and I wait with the plate, piled high with my love that you wont eat from

Love, you think you can contain me but the future is already known we give up our rest, and the best of us though we'd be better off alone

There's no need to be so terrible when you know I would do anything for you
This is so laughable, whatever happened to knowing that this was forever.
File off the sharpness of feelings so I'll be protected from all of your evil when you come round my love,
I'll be gone, finally done never to come to your rescue.