You still cross my mind from time to time And I mostly smile Still so set on finding out where we went wrong and why So I retrace our every step with an unsure pen Trying to figure our what my head thinks But my head just ain't what it used to be And then again, what's the point anyway I remember you ascending all the stairs up to the balcony To see if you could see me hidden quietly away And I remember the skin of your fingers The spot three quarters up I'd always touch when I was out of things to say You held my hand but you were too afraid to speak You were too afraid to speak And I could never understand I remember when you leaned in close to kiss me And I swear not a single force on earth could stop the trembling of my hand I remember how you smiled through the smoke in a quiet little coffeehouse And laughed at all my jokes And I remember the way that you dressed And how we wasted all the best of us in alcohol and sweat And I remember when I knew that you'd be leaving How I barely kept up breathing And I bet if I had to do it all again I'd feel the same pain And I remember panicked circles in the terminal in tears How I wept to God in fits I've hated airports ever since It must be true what people say That only time can heal the pain And every single day I feel it fade away but I still remember how the distance tricked us And led us helpless by the wrist into a pit to be devoured I still remember how we held so strong to this Though we had never really settled on a way out I still remember the silence And how we'd always find a way to turn and run to our mistakes I still remember how it all came back together Just to fall apart again My dear, I hear your voice in mine I've been alone here I've been alone here I've been afraid, my dear I've been afraid, my dear I've been at home here You've been away for years I've been alone I've been alone I've been alone I've been alone

I breathed your name into the air I etched your name into me

I felt my anger swelling

I swam into its sea
I held your name inside my heart
But it got buried in my fear
It tore the wiring of my brain
I did my best to keep it clear
So dear, no matter how we part
I hold you sweetly in my head
And if I do miss a part of you, a part of me is dead
If I can't love you as a lover, I will love you as a friend
And I will lay a bed before you
Keep you safe until the end