

## Staring Problem

## Make Do and Mend

There's a kid I used to know  
his heart exploded one day after school  
when we were walking home.  
My mother told me son  
that boys heart was so full up with love that  
it just gave out there wasn't enough room.

But I heard he wrote a love song  
for a girl he never met.  
How stupid can one kid get?  
It was soft and sweet.  
Miserable but pleasantly upbeat  
and this is how it went:

Alison I know this world is killing one of us  
but that could never change the way you smile Whoa  
and I can't (?)  
that we just seem to betray  
the way I feel when I see your pretty face from far away  
Knowing that that's the closest that will ever be

It was Sunday after church  
the funeral masses crowded out the door  
and spilled onto the curb.  
The mothers wiped their tears  
and held their sons tightly near em  
said little one don't you ever fall in love.

But its not the fear of telling her the truth  
about the things that he would do  
to make her his that led this whole thing to ensue.  
It's just the pain of (?) each day  
(?) it's gonna end the same  
how many times you let the right girl get away.

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