

Dear...

Maria Mena

I'll always treasure the naivety  
Of the past we've shared  
Our bodies grew much faster than our minds  
But together we got good at stopping time

My teen angst drove me to hurt myself  
And I made you watch  
Oh the pain I must have caused  
But by staying around you saved my life (saved my life)

We were never meant to be lovers  
Just fellow late bloomers  
Who blossomed the part (2x)

Watching my parents  
Made me look for something destructive  
And there you were  
With all the characteristics of my mom  
Familiarity of home

The geographic gap let to forced adulthood  
And your rage exposed  
I'm glad we left things when we did  
I doubt I'd survive another bloody moan  
We were never meant to be lovers  
We just mirrored each other's self destructiveness (self destructiveness)

The spotlight burned in the room when we were together  
And we played our parts  
And I wore an imaginary tv screen  
So you never got to touch my heart

We were never meant to be lovers  
Our egos fed of each other  
And died overweight 2x

I thought I'd seen it all when u first walked in  
But you shut me up  
And challenged every wrong perception I've had of myself  
And you haven't ever stopped