

Getaways Turned Holidays

Meg & Dia

Fate leave on my doorstep.
A soldier, a soldier.
A fable, a fortune.
I long for.
I long for.
Ever so secret I see.
What's in store for me.
I won't let it mislead.
Oh no...no, It hasn't happened yet.
As for the dying.
And the fading.
And resolve to be.
Okay with the natural decay.
I'll choose illusion.
And safety a hundred times over.
I'm prepared to be happy and deceived.
I'm supposed to be happy and deceived.
Let us find perfection.
And nonsense in all we are.
Save defects for later.
We're angels for now.
Hide my uniform pride.
Your arrogant side.
I'm aching already.
Hide your taciturn, mundane expressions.
Affection will carry us a little while more.
Let us be entertained.
Let me believe it ends this way.
As for this dying.
And as for the rotting.
I'm okay with this natural decay.
I'll choose illusions.
And safety a hundred times over.
I'm prepared to be happy and deceived.
I'm supposed to be happy and deceived.
I'm prepared to be happy and deceived.
Drop this curtain.
I'm happy and Naive.