Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm

This is a spilling of the heart,
With no intent to fall apart.
I don't feel like I'm even here.
You may just watch me disappear.
I wonder, did they make me right?
Aren't I supposed to wanna fight for love?
And life? Everything that people say is right?
Am I so wrong to cry only when there's something in my eye?
Am I to die alone and sublime?

She said, hey, you can get rid of me.

So I said, it's time for you to leave.

I threw a pebble in a stream,

And let it go about as easily as love that might prosper,

All the things they sing about in gospels.

Am I so awful, to stumble only when I'm walking with another?

Is it a blunder to die alone and sublime?

Sublime.

Alone and sublime. Alone and sublime. Alone and sublime. Mmm, mmm, mmm

This is a spilling of the guts. Without intent to make a fuss. I feel like I ain't even here. You may just watch me disappear.