

# On The Curve

Parabelle

I was better off not knowing what you said  
A thousand words were spoken but none of them were meant  
You call out for faster earth  
Cuz you struggle when it's slow  
You battle like you want it  
But when you get it you let go  
You keep me on the curve

This is how it always ends  
This is when you know you're standing backwards and straining  
And you won't even face me

With a burden in one hand  
For the sake of all I hope  
You're practiced and perfect  
Cuz you aren't even worth it

I was better off not knowing what you meant  
An act a notion a thought and none of it made sense  
You cry out for slower earth  
Cuz you falter when it's fast  
And you say that you still need it  
But then you won't let go the past  
And you keep me on the curve

This is how it always ends  
This is when you know you're standing backwards and straining  
And you won't even face me

With a burden in one hand  
For the sake of all I hope  
You're practiced and perfect  
Cuz you aren't even worth it

Oh I know why we're never ever gonna get there  
And maybe all this is ancient history  
If I love someone they know  
There's something out there I hold

This is how it always ends  
This is when you know you're standing backwards and straining  
And you won't even face me

With a burden in one hand  
For the sake of all I hope  
You're practiced and perfect  
Cuz you aren't even worth it

Feel the hurt  
I know we're never ever gonna get there  
And maybe that's what you wanted all this time

I was better off not knowing where you went, you keep me on the curve