

## Your Sister's Handwriting

### Pianos Become the Teeth

One drop was all it took  
Throwing rocks through ice  
How is our footing chosen wisely?  
Do you hunch over?  
You know my shrug  
And I can't pass  
The past if it keeps coming back but  
We were great  
We were an awkward handshake with initials etched in your pale  
The reactions we detest but the conventions we admire  
Just like I was told, more than hampered half the time  
Romanticize, hold high hopes and no record of wrongs  
This isn't me, this isn't me, this is me  
So bitter towards a flower bringer  
Life is so beautiful, life is so beautiful  
Don't say I didn't take this seriously

More fabricated events  
To pad your diary  
I tried, I tried, I tried, I tried...  
I got under her to get over you  
Never assume that they aren't insensitive everyday  
At the drop of a hat, the cost of having is giving to the hilt  
But this looks like shame  
Do you still believe the words written across your back?