

## Division

### Planes Mistaken For Stars

Poet I'm sick of your pretty lies.  
And it was about the song that sang of the shelves I wished you  
on.  
Now sing along.  
And I used to wish my heart as good my heart as strong.  
And I used to wish i.  
Don't say it's gone.  
I'll pull the truth to you.  
And even if it breaks us both down.  
Don't say it's gone  
The Time It Took