

# The Moment That It Stops

## The Narrative

Lazy days  
You're the only thing they waste away  
You're so afraid  
Of all the problems you've been faking

And you will wonder where I've gone  
When you want me to make your heart sing  
The boys will still be chasing on  
But they can't guarantee the whole thing

And when you cry  
The eyeliner will slip beneath your eyes  
You catch your breath  
Brush off your cheek  
Still aching as your hands grip at your sides  
He wrecks your dress

Daring words  
Do you believe that I've been stealing time?  
And all that hurts  
Will only fade as the days fly

And then you'll open up your arms  
And you'll be soon to let me in, dear  
Free from the heartache of his harm  
When we're the only ones who'll be here

And when you cry  
The eyeliner will slip beneath your eyes  
You catch your breath  
Brush off your cheek  
Still aching as your hands grip at your sides  
Oh, I wreck your dress

I think a change is what I need  
(I thought you needed someone you knew you could trust entirely)  
I've always been fine on my own  
(I thought that you were growing tired of always feeling alone)  
These days drag on, I'm losing faith  
(You said we'd work it out together but you're pushing me away)  
Well I'm here but I fear my heart is not  
(You said your heart would follow me until the moment that it stops)

You should have known  
With all the things I crowded in your mind  
I'd leave you a mess