

Unconsoled

Therapy?

Honey, we've survived
Made it to the suburbs
Where lights are timed
And driveways clean

This is what I get
At the end of it
A house
Not a home

It leaves me cold
It leaves me cold
It leaves me cold
It leaves me cold

And unconsoled

I haven't seen you for years
But I think about you
Everyday
Everyday

And I wonder why
If I'm meant to feel safe at night
I close my eyes
But I'm still awake

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It leaves me unconsoled

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