

Won't You Listen

Too Close To Touch

Have we been blinded by the sights you sought to see?
Or maybe buried underneath a vision; the person you thought you
could make us be.

The foresight of our life, caught between a rock and a hard place,
it leaves a bitter taste.

Of tongue tied words you spoke in vein, we hear nothing, nothing
but promises.

Saw you never face it, But you could never shake it.
You left the only thing that ever mattered at all
Alone you'll never make it, Forever forced to fake it.
You left the only thing that ever mattered at all.

Are you happy? Do you hear me?
Did you feel our hearts breaking slowly?
Maybe all you care for is all you see, shut our hope in a bottle
and cast to sea.

It's perceptions of what could have been, what might have been,
what should have been.

Through these veins, out the pen, Stain the canvas every night.
I'd be lying if I said I'm fine somewhat. It's hard to breathe
when it's tight sealed shut.

Saw you never face it, But you could never shake it.
You left the only thing that ever mattered at all
Alone you'll never make it, Forever forced to fake it.
You left the only thing that ever mattered at all.

The foresight of our life, caught between a rock and a hard place,
it leaves a bitter taste.

Of sorry slipping through your teeth, and I know you know that,
I'd be lying if I said I'm fine somewhat. I'm breaking free, today
you'll see that your words weren't enough.

Saw you never face it, But you could never shake it.
You left the only thing that ever mattered at all
Alone you'll never make it, Forever forced to fake it.
You left the only thing that ever mattered at all.