

Glass Jar

Tristan Prettyman

You handed me a glass jar and took my hand
We were sitting on the stairs
Staring at the sand
You asked me once and I said yes
You said I'd never have to worry about anything ever again

And now everything's as if nothing ever happened
The version of your story isn't really matching up
You gave up on us
You got the whole world watching and everyone's attention.
Turn your head and you never even mention us
You gave up on love

I'm staring at this ring, an infinite circle
For nothing could break the foundation we built on
And just like that the wind shifts its way
How could something so sacred ever come to be replaced

And now everything's as if nothing ever happened
The version of your story isn't really matching up
You gave up on us
You got the whole world watching and everyone's attention yeah
Turn your head and you never even mention us
You gave up on love

I found a little glass jar on the shelf
It reminded me to take a good, hard look at myself.
Reminded me of some better days
When I knew you in the version that I wished
You would stay in but

Everything's as if nothing ever happened
The version of your story isn't really matching up
You gave up on us
You got the whole world watching and everyone's attention yeah
Turn your head and you never even mention us
You gave up on love
Yeah you gave up on us