

## Cutting My Fingers Off

Turnover

I found a picture that we took when brought in the new year,  
it's hard to see but I remember.  
You wore a cocktail dress ignored the goosebumps on your neck  
the name sake of your outfit to keep you warm.  
You always said that every thought I had was geometric,  
I couldn't think outside my own lines.  
I hope you're alright, and I'm sorry that I wasted your time,  
never had the intention to make you go.  
To make you go,  
To make you go, to make you go, I never wanted to make you go,  
you might be a stranger now and I just wanted to let you know  
that I meant what I said.  
And every dream I've ever had has been of myself,  
And every dream I've ever had's been of  
better view with a ten month summer,  
losing you is like cutting my fingers off.  
And even with that summer,  
without you I'd rather cut my fingers off.