You just lay down slowly, swiftly, crushing nothing Catching maybes, maybe I'll try And she was born out west to feel The sun, the air, her dreams, the perfect sky Now maybe everything will be alright We'll take it one step back just to kill subtle time Was everything always my fault No I'll never be, No I'll never see No I'll never be the thing you need Though through all of this I swear That I'll pretend to understand Fate was not a question less than answers leading as she came a round I kind to feel like I'm losing you and losing time, and losing all that's true Well someday I'll notice you in photographs in ashes of the pas But you can ever assure me that you'll always stay indestructib

le too

I'll pretend to understand my friend, I will pretend