

Roses And Butterflies

Making April

I can see where you are
I can tell you're enjoying it so far
I would love to escape, but now I'm bound
by the of burn of your eyes
looking on as I'm starting to realize
I'm a pawn in your game and this is checkmate

as the roses lift their heads to catch a glimpse of my demise
you'll be throwing lies around like ocean waves throw down the
tides
and they are breaking on my shore
and the rescue team won't save me now I'm out too far

so I'll waste these nights for a while
but I'll be holding onto you forever
and this is where my heart is cold and torn
as I read the words you wrote last night
the butterflies are creeping through my spine

it's a thrill I can't shake
yeah I know we've been writing a mistake
but it's hard to erase the feelings I've drawn
I was caught in an awkward silence
broken down by the sound of your prelude that you played
to open our symphony
I've been sleeping with the sunrise watching hours pass away
incidentally I'm just waiting for the dusk to kill the day
but now I'm waiting for your call
while I bang on this piano like you care at all

so I'll waste these nights for a while
but I'll be holding onto you forever
and this is where my heart is cold and torn
as I hear the words you're saying tonight
I'm falling for them every single time

as the roses dip their heads a little further to the ground
there's a season change and all the pinks and whites have turne
d to brown
will we make it through the fall yeah are we gonna make it thro
ugh this fall
'cause I don't wanna fall with you
I'm trying, we're dying, yeahhh
I'm taken by your hope-filled lines
they're well designed and dragging me along
I'll be waiting for this chance and I'll be gone