

Dead Leaves

The Bunny the Bear

I'm left alone again...
Without a plan, just remorse.
How does your "best friend" tire and push towards divorce?
I think it's sad to say how I found out
this place was never both out homes.

And I found all my dreams,
in this house, scattered abusively...
Communication doesn't matter when we never speak.
So now I'm forced to pray and scatter
like the autumn leaves...

Dead leaves.

Burn our thought, let's torch our lives,
let's call it compromise...
Or is it suicide?
I think it's safe to say,
I've lost the only hope I've known!

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And I can't breathe again!
I just choke on this bed!
When you're not here, I swear to God,
that it's all come to an end!

You thought I loved you!
Or I love you while you love me
so you walked away!

Now you've asked me too much!
Cut my ties at the roof!
You told me if I really loved you
then I'd put down the noose!
But as I started to walk your way
you say...

"Why are we waiting on another day?!"

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