## **No Merit to Envy**

A Loss for Words

You try to make me feel stuck while you break into stride But we're both too stubborn to swallow our pride But I step back and take a look at our lives And realize that mine is one of a kind You wake up, you go to work You fake love you marry her A formulaic purgatory And I know you'll never learn That you cant take most things to your grave What do you have when its taken away What warrants my envy There's no merit for envy I'm done feeling half empty There's no merit for envy So you try to console yourself through other peoples lives But I'll I'll be busy living experiencing mine And by the time we're old As our lives unfold Will you be able to tell the stories that you could've told Years pass, you looking back Blaming her for your regrets You scrutinize the present And that's what makes up your past And I'm not one to laugh in your face But I told you so would be the right thing to say What warrants my envy There's no merit for envy I've been all that I can be There's no merit for envy There it is Its plain as day All the envy has turned the other way All you are is a living example Of a life I can never relate to So you try to console yourself through other people's lives But I'll be busy living experiencing mine And by the time we're old As our lives unfold Will you be able to tell the stories that you could've told