

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