

Mardi Gras

Anathallo

The things you laughed about. the things that made me sad. the times when you were serious. the things that made me cry. why these things were most summed up by another's unrelated song makes me think how unrelatable i can be. it's funny how, there's so many crying out. but you and i are the only two i see. i'd pray for you if i knew how. for that cause maybe two should become one. i saw myself in your eyes. something then made me realize. i cry for you, be who you may. it's funny how, there's so many crying out. but you and i are the only two i see. i'd pray for you if i knew how. for that cause maybe two should become one. maybe two should become one. talk of one obvious answer, that you and i have been denying, tends to frustrate me. in all honesty, i can't tell you you'll find more than conversation. i can tell you you'll find more than beads. from people who would love to see more of you. what they want to see, however, you might be more hesitant to show.