

two overpowering years
one broken heart to heart
no warning of retreat
no clue of what would be so hard

faced the show with an outside indecision
you alone were worth the price of admission

hidden as the stakes were then
burning time and never knew
wouldn't feel that way again
vain search for a substitute

faced the show with an outside indecision
you alone were worth the price of admission
aces low, but love's no way of living
come to know you've got the hand you were given

but they're right the science books
you're not there till someone looks
the fading pulse of what might be
a sigh spread to infinity