

Patchwork Love

As It Is

I think it's time we talk, say everything,
I know a secret that your eyes won't keep.
That you're the author of a tragedy,
So tell me how it ends.
You have a stubborn heart I can't persuade,
I'll say three words you won't reciprocate.
I know you want to, I know you used to,
But you just don't love me.

And I won't let you waste everything you are on me,
I know that all you love about me is who I used to be.
And made of hostage hearts and patchwork love,
Seems unavoidable, it came undone.
I'm sorry all of me was not enough,
I know it never was.

I know you blame yourself for the pain I feel,
It has to hurt before it starts to heal.
I won't forget you, I won't regret,
Through the pain the years I gave to you.

And I won't let you waste everything you are on me,
With every night you spend sleeping with our memories.
'Cause it's like spring to winter, your heart has changed,
And nothing feels the same.
And I won't let you waste everything you are on me.

All I ask, my one request is,
Don't forget me, don't regret me.
(Tearful, I let go)
All I ask, my one request is,
Don't forget me.
(Tearful, I let go)
Don't regret me.

And I won't let you waste everything you are on me,
Your beating heart's been sinking into apathy.
'Cause it's like spring to winter, your heart has changed,
And nothing feels the same.
And I won't let you waste everything you are on me,
And I won't let you waste everything you are on me.