I've been pushing stones away far from these shores I pretend that it's all OK
Till on the brink of what can't be endured

We survive what we can't change So let it fade Just let it go We pretend so nothing does change We're flowers never breaking through the stone.

I pretended and prayed it all away, searching for a place to hide
But I don't need afflicted memories to fade,
I just want to feel something real inside.

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I...
Pretend that it's all OK
Till on the brink of what can be endured

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So let it fade
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