

Ignorance Is Bliss

Aviators

Don't raise your voice
The yelling stops if we have no choice
We're using borrowed time
When no one's talking
This feels just fine
It's not ideal
But this is better than the fighting feels
I don't wanna hurt
Facing our issues
Stings so much worse

Nobody cares
If we sit and stare
At pictures of
A time we loved
But now that love ain't there
So blow me a kiss
The hurt won't exist
We can pretend
It's not the end
'Cause ignorance is bliss

Maybe it's best
To let this love die without the stress
Of shouting names and lies
Let's skip the pain
And hold on tight
Please hold your tongue
Pretending to like you is so much fun
It's fake, and I know it's wrong
But no one's hurting
So play along

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So blow me a kiss
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No, I won't let go
Just one last show
For old time's sake
You'll love me fake
Someday we'll lose
But now I choose
To believe
What I perceive

Nobody cares
If we sit and stare
At pictures of
A time we loved

But now that love ain't there
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