

## Future Myopia

## Better Lovers

None left to mourn at the end  
On course to go without a crying eye  
You can't turn your dollars into friends  
I know the name that you keep thinking of is mine

Documented decline

Sleeping on a bed of guilt from love burned  
Still, you'll beg for more time  
Wishing for the bet you never took

Hard to look up when you're down  
No perspective from the ground  
Captured by what you create  
Your path keeps you from your fate

And still you cling to that which is gone  
Ignore the warnings you never saw  
As if you'd rather be found dead before being wrong  
You should be praying to fall

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Underfed, you let your passions atrophy and  
Kept a failing heart, but you chose to ignore it  
All the dreams malnourished moved to other hosts and  
Even if you try to look, you know you'll never find them

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Think about what you thought you could be  
You want your flowers, but you threw out the seeds  
Another time  
Reject that notion 'cause there's some things you should see

I got up higher than you ever could  
You tried turning me from me, but nah, I'm good  
I figured out what you told me  
Didn't connect to what you showed me  
Careful with the path you're choosing  
Keep your core, but don't stop moving

Pray to fall fast  
There you'll find fear  
Then if you last  
You'll become love

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