

A Lesson in Loving

Better Off

I've been learning a lesson
That I really don't want to learn
Open diary
Dress her
In the words that hold my curse
So we grow apart
So separately
Ignite the hurt that scarred us in our youth
I hope to become new
And the truth is in tears behind my eyes
I'm afraid of losing my own life
Might have lost it for composure
Can I feel good again for the night
I've been learning a lesson
That God damned me to never learn
The worlds a bully that pushes
You've got to push back to make it work
So we grow apart so desperately
To find the rope that could tie us to something new

Can I be tied to you
And the truth is in tears behind my eyes
I'm afraid of losing my own life
Might have lost it for composure
Can I feel good again for the night
When you need me in the silence
Try to find me on a wire
When you need me in the silence
Try to find me out on a wire
I am hoping for an ocean
Bring new strength now, lift me open
Nothing ever seemed so hard
To be something
And the truth is in tears behind my eyes
I'm afraid of losing my own life
Might have lost it for composure
Can I feel good again for the night