

Cure Me

Bloom

You ruined me
Your shadow still haunts my dreams
Cure me of this disease
Erase you from my memory

My skies are grey
I'll reminisce on my better days
Wish I could forget your name
Maybe then you'd fade away

Cut my own hands off
In the hopes of letting go
Cut my own hands off
In the hopes of letting go
I'm a fucking mess
Leave the past behind and just forget me

You ruined me
I'm still struggling to breathe
Cure me of this disease
Erase you from my memory

I've been replaced
I can't fill all the empty space
I wish I could forget your face
Maybe then you'd fade away

Trapped in a house of mirrors
I can't escape your reflection
I'll try to see this clearer

How are you okay?
Two years down the fucking drain
My efforts gone to waste

How are you okay?
I've never felt this pain
And now I'm left with this bad taste

You were the ground below my feet
I've been free falling for weeks
There's an empty space in the passenger seat
The smell has faded from my sheets
What I'd give to wake up and hear you breathe deep
What I'd give to wake up from this awful dream

You were the ground below my feet
And I've been free falling for weeks
There's an empty space in the passenger seat
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