Dark Cold Magic

The Blow

Let's be real
Every broken hearted song I ever wrote was about you
I've got it figured out
You can't feel

No surprise feelings bore you
You wouldn't need them
I do your feeling for you
And I think that's how you planned it to be

I'm on call for your emotional protection
And you can only love what you see
I guess I fell with all that slips from your detection

But what happened to the love that I aimed your direction
Does it hang around your head like a cloud
Did it dissipate with the hot winds that blow out of your mouth

It's not that I would argue that you're a bad person
It seems your heart's too big for your chest
So you trim off all the edges
And attempt to love with whatever's left

It's a dark cold magic that could make you love me
I don't want to be the me I know you would want
It's a dark cold magic that could make you want me
I don't want to be the me I know you would love

Let's be real
I have always been your girl
It's just the way that you drew me
You said you could undo me

These are the terms of my existence
It's this or nothing, How could I resist it
And I think it's how you planned it to be

I hang around and I'm down for whatever you're into
And the things that you said still rattle inside me
Like a broken off piece
I don't think you meant to break me

But what happens to the love that you take from me
Does it hang around your head like a cloud
Does it dissipate with the hot winds that blow out of your mouth

It's not that I would argue that you're a bad person
It seems your heart's too big for your chest
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Let's be real

I have never seen you cry, I think your eyes wouldn't let you
Their job is to forget how you feel, pretend your heart's not broken
When feelings find you they grab their necks and choke them
And I think it's how you planned it to be

I do all your emotional deflection
And you can only love what you see
Your feelings only grow more cool when you reject them

But what happens to the love that I aimed your direction
Does it hang around your head like a cloud
Does it dissipate with the hot winds that blow out of your mouth

It's not that I would argue that you're a bad person
It seems your heart's too big for your chest
So you trim off all the edges
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