

I was ending a dream
Trying to find what it means
I was grasping at memories
And I reached out for you
Not to wake you, I knew
That you weren't there, but still I reached

I don't want to spend another minute apart
I don't want to figure out the limits of my heart
I don't want to hear you tell me every single way you miss me
Lightning strikes and I'm waylaid

Feeling safer alone
Feeling saner when low
And it scares me, this comfort zone
And my body has aged
Since you saw it, I fade
From magenta, to pink, to grey

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