

Fade

Casey

The emptiness I harboured in the questions that I asked
Was almost palpable. It tasted like the soft skin on your back
And when I said, "where did you go?" what I meant was, "since you left

I haven't had the chance to hate you nearly half as much as I've hated myself"

We were in love, at least that's what I came to call it
I was never really quite sure if it was
Because in growing up, the hardest lesson learned
Is just because you love someone, it doesn't mean they love you in return

I always thought you'd fade when I buried you and me
But on our grave a bed of flowers bloomed
And now each day you grow more beautiful as I'm left to decay
I guess it's true that some things never change

It's been quite a long time now but I'm still so weak
I found a bliss in my ignorance until ignorance found hell in me
When I said, "where did you go?" what I meant was, "since you left
I haven't had the chance to hate you half as much as I loved you then"

It's been a long time now, but I still spend my nights laying a wake
The kind of tired that sleep wouldn't shake
The kind of empty that fills the entire space in my chest cavity
Where I tried to keep you safe; but you escaped

It's been quite a long time now but I'm still so weak
I found a bliss in my ignorance until ignorance found hell in me
When I said, "where did you go?" what I meant was "since you left
I haven't had the chance to hate you half as much as I loved you then"