

## i do, adieu

dandelion hands

I was staring at the ceiling after a fight we had  
From the comfort of your father's broken couch in the living ro  
om

I could've burned a hole right up into heaven  
With the hate spilling out my eyes

That's when it hit me  
That episode of Cheers  
Where Sam's about to marry Diane  
But he's afraid that the life they live feels comfortable  
But gets in the way of everything that she could ever be

Our love must die here  
In this old cursed apartment  
So that the light inside of you can grow

I was the one holding you back  
The one holding you back

To be honest, I'm not sure if you saw that one  
You'd always fall asleep before then  
When it was the background soundtrack  
To our low-class love shack  
As we tossed and turned that night  
When we were in what I'd call love

But that love has died here  
In this old cursed apartment  
So that the light inside of you can grow

I was the one holding you back  
The one holding you back