One and three, you're here (one and three, you're here to tell me we can't do this) to tell me we can't do this (three for three, I'll disagree) anymore your hair and face against the mirror as i take the steps to save what's left of me someone's out when it's over people steal from you and they take anything they choose it's good to see you i missed you last night that's such a lovely color it goes with your eyes before we fall asleep i just wanted to say this all seems so easy but there's choices to make can't decide, then look at the faces candlelight we're burning the pages but ask us why and hurting ourselves with this false start resign yourself and always be (and we pretend) without the one (as if it gets easier) thing you need (but does it get easier?) reading words with no replies when we have these mornings where we can say goodbye i wanted to mean everything to you but this isn't right you keep coming back disassembled and i keep losing this fight i won't answer dancing under starlight glow no one in the city knows confidence can take you nerves try to shake you from going all the way it's not that far it's good to see you i missed you last night

that's such a lovely color

it goes with your eyes before we fall asleep just wanted to say this all seems so easy there's choices to make

we watch the tide roll in with cold air and coffee cakes holding our words at lips stopping the sounds they make we know the way to go we know each step to take to be here

these words with no replies stopping we's and starting I's this need is killing me and taking me over

i wanted to mean everything to you
but this isn't right
you keep coming back disassembled and i
keep losing this fight