# Romance (Edit)

**Ex:Re**

And in the night
It was a drunken stutter
Started as a next to nothing conversation
Then he's tearing me out
Taking me apart at my friend's house
I was uncomfortable
I was hurt
Still with blue innocence in his eyes
I felt my reasoning was harsh
With every stab wound and exhale
I promised myself that I would never lose my youthful fears of grown up men
I'm scarred with cruel intentions
I thought of another the whole time

Romance is dead and done
And it hits between the eyes on this side
The grass is dead and barren
And it hurts between my thighs on this side

I could begin to open up and risk desire
For I move slower and
Quieter than most
I grew up too quick and I still forgive too slow
Oh I wish there was another way

Romance is dead and done
And it hits between the eyes on this side
The grass is dead and barren
And it hurts between my thighs on this side

See me here
Meet me here
I don't care
If it's not repeated
I want to know who you are
For every second we outrun the moon and dread the sun come up
I want to know who you are
So I don't have to check my stuff's still here when you're gone

Romance is dead and done
And it hits between the eyes on this side
The grass is dead and barren
And it hurts between my thighs on this side

This side
This side


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