

# Half Finished

Fenne Lily

On the train home from two days away from you  
I play the start of your half-finished song  
I try figuring out what you're singing about  
I hope it's not something I've done  
Watching the world outside moving too fast  
Makes me wonder if we are as well  
I told you I love you and mean it completely  
I just can't say the same to myself

I have insomnia you have a job  
That you hate, four to five days a week  
You're gone when I wake up at midday to bright light  
That tells me I'm lazy and weak  
You ask me if I could change one thing about myself  
What would it be, and why?  
I tell you I don't know but sometimes  
I can't help but picture a whole different life

We miss every sunset we set out to see  
Under birds flying south from the cold  
They make it look easy to move with the seasons  
But change isn't easy to hold  
If you get the feeling like this ain't worth keeping  
I'll never stand in your way  
Thank you for leaving a space without speaking  
Sometimes there's just nothing to say

He's got tickets to see a band no one knows  
She's got my name on a shirt that she's never worn, and won't  
They've got a fear of things changing but I don't mind  
I made no promises that I would stay but I'll try

He's got tickets to see a band no one knows  
She's got my name on a shirt that she's never worn, and won't  
They've got a fear of things changing but I don't mind  
You made no promises that you would stay but you tried

He's got tickets to see a band no one knows  
She's got my name on a shirt that she's never worn, and won't  
They've got a fear of things changing but I don't mind  
I made no promises that I would stay but I'll try