

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