

I didn't mean to fall through your buffer
I only mean to bond with another one
I won't deceive we share the same color
I won't be seen but oh my I'm keen to
I will become the thing you uncover
Should I be pleased you don't want another one
I won't leave but for the discomfort
Wrongful idea but I hope to see you

Wait, even just delay
So much left for you to uncover
This is strange, I have found it all too late
And the memory fades
Tell me now when do I recover
Given space, give an age I wonder

I only tend to see what I'm wanting
I won't pretend if you won't accompany
Though I will say that you stopped at telling
You haven't realized who you're deceiving
I only hope that you would consider
I understand that you want fidelity
If everything is so unbecoming
I will relieve you from this unease but

Wait, even just delay
So much left for you to uncover
This is strange, I have found it all too late
And the memory fades
Tell me now when do I recover
Given space, give an age I wonder

I watched you vanish in front of me
I barely left with the thought of a lucid mind
I wish it wasn't so suddenly
My only hope was before not after
I thought you might want the company
I don't know why but I thought that I might displace
Whoever's playing the part of me
Whoever's taken the call I answered