I'm done being brave This bitter tongue won't save me now Wet from the rain Looking like you Handled like a jewel Searching some odd rule To save me from the flames What the candle says... "Keep me by the bed Pet my weary head" Oh! If these walls could speak to me Or sing these eyes to sleep For what is broken is in the past As this perfect pitch won't last And so it goes The bird sings low The way I feel And you don't have to say that it's real And you don't have to stay, if it's not how you feel And you will go your way And it will never be the same But we'll be stronger when we meet again, one day One for me and one for you One is white and one is blue One for baby, one for truth All alone, to feel brand new And what we seek is what we choose And how we weep is where we lose All alone in baby's shoes All alone to feel brand new And you don't have to stay And you don't have to say And you don't have to brave this on your own And you will go your way And it will never be the same But we'll be stronger when we meet again, one day Let me help you make the bed And help you tear it down again Tell me something meaningful Just tell me something that you mean There's one for me and one for you One is white and one is blue All alone, in baby's shoes All alone is what we choose And no matter, what happens, to me and you We'll emit light and burst into stars And you will go your way

One day...

And it will never be the same

But we'll be stronger when we meet again one day