

# Hometown Hospice

Grace Gaustad

I lived for your permission  
I shifted my opinions  
If you asked then I commissioned  
Anything you'd ever need  
Made it a priority  
You trade me like an option  
To buy or sell at auction  
This love is laced with caution  
Tape around my mouth again  
Incase I try to turn you in

No ones more convoluted  
No ones more inconclusive  
Drunk on your own delusions  
You're an optical illusion

Don't make me disappear again, is that what you wanted?  
Put on a show for all your friends, does it make you feel honest?  
Cause I ran and went off to college and you stayed in hometown hospice  
So don't make me disappear again cause this time I'll be the one to end  
End it all

I won't come home for Christmas  
So please take me off your wishlist  
You saw my mom at Mrs Aaron's, my old neighbors house, and couldn't help but ask about  
If I was doing well, if I'd be back in town  
If I was seeing anybody or anything else  
She said I moved away, and that I loved LA  
I lost a bunch of weight the second I threw you away

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End it all  
And make you fall back in love Just to lose it all  
And make you watch as I go

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