

(No) Faith in Fate

I the Mighty

Lay with me as the sun creeps through the trees.
Maybe as the day recedes, we can find what we've been missing.
I thought it was the beginning with all of the grinning and sinning,
that we were committing only to giving and living in this newfound bliss.
But all at once it was shattered and none of it mattered. I gathered the pieces
and tried to pick out the pattern to figure out just why you turned from my kiss.

If it isn't real enough, then give it up, don't lock it down. (Fake love, you can't fake love)
If it isn't real enough, then give it up and turn around.

I give up. Forgive, forget, then begin to reconstruct.

I thought it was the beginning with all of the grinning and sinning,
that we were committing only to giving and living in this newfound bliss.
I thought I could make it all better by writing a letter, but never decided
whether us tethered together was ever what we both really wanted from this.

If it isn't real enough, then give it up don't lock it down. (Fake love, you can't fake love)
If it isn't real enough, then give it up and turn around.
If it isn't real enough, it's not love lost, it was never found. (Fake love, you can't fake love)
If it isn't real enough, then why make up just to wait around.

Maybe I'm just meant to be alone and this is the world telling me so.
Used to have some faith in fate, now it's something I can't shake.
Tell me is it true that thing they say: good things come to those who wait.
But while I'm collecting dust, all the good ones get swept up

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Maybe I'm just meant to be alone. (If it isn't real enough, then give it up and turn around)
Maybe I'm just meant to be alone.