

Extinguished

Light This City

I realized he's a part of me more than I ever told you
When he died, I cried more than I ever thought I would
I still do now

Do I let you go?
Do I hold tighter?
I don't know
It's the same dilemma

You're combusting right in front of me
Can I stop it from happening?

If he is a part of me, what does that say about me?
I tried not to let him in
But now he's all I see
Thought I was stronger all this time
But I'd just make the same mistake twice
If I tried to shut you out

I'd make the same mistake
If I tried to shut you out
You weren't a mistake