

Dim

Like Pacific

I put off things that I hold dear, my heart aches from words un
clear

You couldn't grasp my destined place, a place you need not to b
e

Curse me with hope, validate me the same

Use yours words please, tell me you hate me, I think I can hand
le fate

You lie like I don't

But my word punctures through

No light shed on purpose, almost everyday
I feel my patience start to break

I'll take my turn with fate, my open arms are less giving
The marks on my legs from climbing steps, the steps I take so y
ou digress

Figure I'll stay long, the effort was not bought, strictly bor
rowed from your grip

I'm losing a person I never deserved this but that's life I gue
ss

You lie like I don't

But my word punctures through

No light shed on purpose almost everyday

Connected with weakness and my desperate taste

I was no one to you, no that's not longer the case

I feel my patience start to bend and break