

# The Spring

Like Pacific

Slowly falling apart  
Quickly coming to terms  
And your eyes just went from green to grey  
Go away  
Reverse the pain, I've been through enough  
And if I make it through the night  
Well then I guess I'm in luck

We could've had the spring, to make us new again  
But you decided to fuck with my head

When are you going to come crawling back to me?  
On your hands, and your knees  
Or your useless broken feet?

I can't depend on you to do anything  
We can spend all night and day discussing who deserves to speak  
You're keeping something  
Make believe  
It's no surprise it's fading  
With no patience, and no love today

We could've had the spring, to make us new again  
But you decided to fuck with my head  
And I guess it was the weather, and your excuses  
They're not getting any better  
I can't believe it took so long to cut you off

They call it moving forward, that's not what I've heard  
You said that we were different, but you never fucking listened  
I couldn't take back, what wasn't said

You catered to my needs  
I wasn't broken, I was spent  
And now you're dying to lay in my bed

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But you decided to fuck with my head  
And I guess it was the weather, and your excuses  
They're not getting any better  
I can't believe it took so long to cut you off