

# Burn

Lin-Manuel Miranda

I saved every letter you wrote me  
From the moment I read them  
I knew you were mine  
You said you were mine  
I thought you were mine

Do you know what Angelica said  
When we saw your first letter arrive?  
She said, "Be careful with that one, love.  
He will do what it takes to survive."

You and your words flooded my senses  
Your sentences left me defenseless  
You built me palaces out of paragraphs  
You built cathedrals

I'm re-reading the letters you wrote me  
I'm searching and scanning for answers  
In every line  
For some kind of sign  
And when you were mine  
The world seemed to burn, burn

You published the letters she wrote you  
You told the whole world how you brought  
This girl into our bed  
In clearing your name, you have ruined our lives

Do you know what Angelica said  
When she read what you'd done?  
She said, "You've married an Icarus.  
He has flown too close to the sun."

You and your words, obsessed with your legacy...  
Your sentences border on senseless  
And you are paranoid in every paragraph  
How they perceive you

You, you, you...

I'm erasing myself from the narrative  
Let future historians wonder  
How Eliza reacted when you broke her heart  
You have torn it all apart  
I'm watching it burn  
Watching it burn

The world has no right to my heart  
The world has no place in our bed  
They don't get to know what I said  
I'm burning the memories  
Burning the letters that might have redeemed you

You forfeit all rights to my heart  
You forfeit the place in our bed  
You'll sleep in your office instead  
With only the memories

Of when you were mine  
I hope that you burn