

## Tell Me

## Make Do and Mend

I heard you coming in clear all of last year  
just like a hundred calling bells,  
but I fought like hell just to disbelieve my ears.  
Because life's cruelest trick is to forget that permanence is something that won't stick,  
and the end will draw you in just like a moth against the wick.  
Like it lifts you up,  
it will set you down in tiny pieces on the ground if you're too close to hear the sound.  
Show me something life won't break,  
and tell me something time can't take away  
as the ever passing years make the I's in the I don't care's disappear.  
Now at the end of the day will you still say  
that the balance didn't tip when you felt it sway?  
Did you notice a change?  
Because life doesn't make or mistake how it is for how it used to be,  
but I'm finding that failure waits for those who wait and see.  
You didn't notice a change.