That's the beautiful thing about remembering It all seems natural but it don't mean a thing What have I left here?
The capacity to carry it

I didn't notice
Part of the fabric of life
I didn't know it ever would
I didn't even when I could

Perspective of perplexity
Treat poeple like that, they'll break your arms and legs
You're going to miss me
When you have to take a chance

The heart is sadness
This action I foresee
I didn't ever know it would
I couldn't even when I could

That's the beautiful thing about nothing
It all seems horrible and it means everything
You won't miss me
You won't do a thing

It's not so bad now
It doesn't hurt like that
I didn't know it ever would
I couldn't even when I could