Six months have been and I'm still sick of everything that makes you smile, I've been here before, I'm just hoping this will die down, But I've learnt from experience, that love is a risk and I'm just hoping you 're hearing this, So maybe you'll know just how it feels to be sitting here, Wide-awake and far from dreaming. Don't tell me that I'll be fine. My broken bones are caving in, I feel you crawl beneath my skin, You went and fucked this up 'cause you couldn't keep your legs shut. And you'll find me burning bridges, Searching for some sense of distance, Tearing out post trauma stitches that held me together. So far gone, my mind is racing, Back and forth I can't stop pacing, Thinking where we could have been if you just braved the weather. Fuck his car and fuck his money, He might pay for you but he's got nothing, I wont be in sight when you realise that I might just have been a more stabl e support, To the life that you'll build when he cuts himself short. Don't tell me that I'll be fine, I'm so sick of hoping you're right. And you'll find me burning bridges, Searching for some sense of distance, Tearing out post trauma stitches that held me together. So far gone, my mind is racing, Back and forth I can't stop pacing, Thinking where we could have been if you just braved the weather. Take all I am, Tear me into pieces, Deconstruct my bones and tell me you still don't know who I am. You've got some nerve thinking we could be friends, Well what did you expect? A fucking compliment? So take what's left of me, A broken fragment from before, I guess I'll try to be the best I can without you here, I know I'll find myself along this beaten track, I'll have to let you go and let these ghosts stay in the past. So take what's left of me A broken fragment from before, I guess I'll try to be the best I can without you here, I know I'll find myself along this beaten track, I'll have to let you go and let these ghosts stay in the past.