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I could imagine you breaking my heart
Those things can happen
Whenever you hold on too hard
I'm not a pessimist, I'm just a mess in the dark, ohh
Tend to get anxious when something begins
'Cause I know the chances of staying together are slim
The odds are against us, but I'll make the best of whatever thi
s is
Oh, ooh
Tired of writing in pencil, I'm inkin' you in
Oh, ooh
Living like I'm not afraid of the end
Afraid of the end
Afraid of the end
If, and, or when
Can we just pretend we're not afraid of the end?
What if you met someone else at your work?
Someone more stable and better at putting you first
You could lose patience while I'm on the other side of the eart
h
Oh, ooh
I'm tired of writing in pencil I'm inkin' you in
Living like I'm not afraid of end
Afraid of the end
Afraid of the end
If, and, or when
Can we just pretend we're not afraid of the end?
Oh, ooh
Oh, ooh
If, and, or when
Can we just pretend we're not afraid of the end?
I could imagine you breaking my heart
I could imagine you breaking my heart
It might not happen, but there's still a chance
I can imagine
I can imagine
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