

## It's Over

Seahaven

It rained today inside of me  
Winds of dismay, they blew me away  
I felt the change in the weather, whether it be my blame to place  
It's over now

Don't tell me, don't tell me this is for good  
And the leaves will never change  
I'm waiting, still waiting for your face  
To exceed a picture frame  
It's four years and a work week to regret  
And blame you all over again  
The rest of my life is sleep, to dream of what it could have been

Broken is more now than broken ever was then  
Something with some form of fix has gone and grown hopeless  
So invent the tools to mend years, years, years of negligence  
And the ability to forget because it's over, it's all over now

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You would not believe the degree of irony  
That could be in a five letter metaphor  
You wouldn't believe  
And in a period of time, how many consistent increments compiled  
There could be for new that changes your life  
You would not believe

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