

# The Things We Can't Forgive

Slaine

We both come from broken childhoods don't we  
Both of us have suffered from abuse too  
Broken homes, broken hearts, broken dreams, broken everything  
I guess it's just something that we're used to  
Our relationship is kinda like a mirror  
Except the more it breaks, the more it becomes clearer  
You got some sharp pieces, I been cut by em  
Left me bleeding from my heart but I'll be just fine  
Because I understand your darkness, you relate to mine too  
It's that twin soul theory I had to wait to find you  
That destiny road that fate would wind to  
The memories you hold from Juniper Road  
The hell that I hold in my heart  
It's getting cold and it's dark  
Now that I know we're apart  
Babe I don't where to start  
Those trips on memory lane  
I went and drove em a lot  
Often they send me to pain  
I went and wove em to art  
Still couldn't remedy things  
Sort of a backwards course  
I overcome it a while  
You going back into yours  
I try to carry you forth  
Tell you I'm pulling you out  
But you just push me away  
Baby I wish you would stay  
Maybe just get through the day  
Crazy it's just you and me  
Somehow it's getting me through  
These hazy days when we can't see  
A way out of what we're wrestling through  
But I don't give up on people I love ever nah  
Especially you  
Maybe that's broken

Can we fly on broken wings?  
Who knows what the answer is but we can try  
Are we crashing down again?  
Are there things we can't forgive this time?

Where do we go from here? I wish it was clear  
It's hard to accept that this is for real  
I always thought our love was bigger than our issues and fears  
But go to sleep alone now and still wish you were here  
It would've been our baby's first Christmas this year  
I was shopping at the mall and got hit with these tears  
Life has some sharp pieces we got cut by em  
I guess we never healed together through a tough time  
I just tried to build a life for us, be a provider  
I didn't grieve with you, I went right to the other side of  
You being a mother again and me being a father  
I said we can have another but you didn't want to try to  
After that there came some feelings that we couldn't stuff  
And both of us started feeling we weren't good enough  
And maybe that's from way before we met each other

Ironic, it's the same reasons why we get each other  
The truth is that I loved you and the baby too  
And you were worth it every second that I gave to you  
I wasn't perfect I got broken pieces, you do too  
But I still love you where you're broken 'cause it's beautiful  
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