Better Beginnings Lead to Short-Handed Disasters

Stereo Skyline

We’ve caught on this is so routine
But not enough to quite be seen just yet
And this late night vibe is to goodbyes
For the template by your side
Which turns into what you could never
Have to hold and love at the same time

Let’s be honest with ourselves
Things like this buy trips to hell
And let’s fix the broken promises
That you were meant to tell
So I’ll be there for you just not enough
For you to ever label it as trust
But now we waste these days
Searching for that nothing we call love

So give me something that’s worth fighting for
Or go ahead and fail again
So I can leave the scent of you inside

Inside the basement where we first kissed
Where we swore that we were it
We thought we had it all
But you’re never there to catch me when I fall

Let’s be honest with ourselves
Things like this buy trips to hell
And let’s fix the broken promises
That you were meant to tell
So I’ll be there for you just not enough
For you to ever label it as trust
But now we waste these days
Searching for that nothing we call love

Fate never works the way we want
But I never said I had enough

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