

# All These Engagements

## The Airborne Toxic Event

They say it's so much better to have loved and lost  
Than to have lived in a bubble never knowing the cost  
Of a broken heart like a loaded gun, it scares everyone, everyone, everyone,  
everyone  
Tells me the same thing every day: "You're wasting your time, just wasting a  
way  
There's a hole in your heart. Just go fill it with love"  
But what is love? What is love? What is love?

What is this thing I've been told since thirteen years old  
Where you feel understood, undeniably good?  
It's a stain on your sneaker, a hole in your speaker  
A feeling apart when you've emptied your heart

She's at the upstairs windowpane  
As the young boy cries in the rain  
She'll never know the power she wields  
As the thunder falls on his ears  
And he tells himself, "Never again"

All these engagements and lover's spit  
As they grasp at a future and promise it  
Will be joyful and fruitful, "We're better as two"  
And I cried too, I cried too, I cried too, I cried  
Hoping you'd hear me and see right through  
All the endless denial I gave to you  
I was childishly hoping you'd pull me through  
I want it too, want it too, want it too

I want it to change me and lift me explain me and give me  
A moment of time less alone in my mind  
When I felt so strange you would hold me and say  
"I'm stranger Than you can imagine. It's true

And I'm yours and I'm yours and I'm here  
And I swear there's nothing to fear"  
So the young woman lies on the bed  
While the young man hears lies in his head  
And there's no one there and nothing left to be said

All these engagements and lover's spit  
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All these engagements and lover's spit  
They grasp for it. They beg for it  
They smother it and cling to it  
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...

Love is kind  
Love is fair  
Love is real  
Love is true

I was wrong  
I held on  
I waited for you  
To be whole  
...