

A Passing Rain

The Bells

You're a good actor
Must be a drag to know me when I'm down
Get such a workout
Talking in circles here then back around
You tell me sweetly
You wouldn't have me any other way
You're not a liar but I can't believe you
When I'm in this state

I cave like I was built to break
Like I was built to break

Shifting perspective
Gets pretty hectic when you're weak of will
Holding my breath and counting to ten
Like dread's numerical
When in my right mind
I seem to know I'm not a pain to you
But somehow knowing that
Doesn't conflict with knowing it's not true

I cave like I was built to break
You stay like it's a passing rain

How can you hold me when I'm dissolving?
How can you hold me when I'm dissolving?

I cave like I was built to break
Like I was built to break
I cave like I was built to break
You stay like it's a passing rain
I cave like I was built to break
You stay as if it's not in vain