

## Soap

The Oh Hellos

I've heard  
Since I was younger  
That oil and water don't mix  
They're polar opposites  
With a molecular rift you can't fix

But I swear with all your burnt bridges  
You could leech what's caustic and find  
A rudimentary lye  
Some kinda miraculous bind

Oh no, I think I'm not quite ready  
To let you circle the drain  
All the things we've broken  
Can be puzzled together again  
All your sums and your pieces  
Are enough to clean up  
All the messes you've made

I think that you're worth keeping around  
I think you're worth holding onto

I've heard if I were tougher  
Then maybe I'd make it alive  
I got a tender side  
I'll need a harder shell to survive

But if seeing is believing  
I don't know I've seen a thing grow  
Without an open coat  
Not without a softness showing

I know maybe you're not quite ready  
To loosen your hold  
On the safety blanket  
You been keeping around your shoulders  
But your sums and your pieces  
Are enough to make you whole  
You gotta let go

I think that you're worth keeping around  
I think that you're worth holding onto

It's gonna hurt like hell  
But we're gonna be well  
I'll give you my best shot