

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