This Will End

The Oh Hellos

No, I am not afraid to die
It's every breath that comes before
Heartache, I've heard, is part of life
And I have broken more and more

But I can hope how this will end
With every line a comedy
That we could learn to love without demand
But unreserved honesty

If I am not afraid to die
And you are crouching at my door
And suffering is all there is to gain in life
Then what is all this waiting for?

I can see how this will end
In all its bitter tragedy
I'll give you all I have to spend
And you'll give nothing back to me

And I will wait for this to end
The back and forth, the battery
For you, at last, to comprehend
The kind of love of which I speak

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