

Now That There's Nothing In The Way

Trembling Blue Stars

Now that there's nothing in the way
Why do we still keep
Keep our distance?
Don't you ever find it strange
- or is it only me? -
The matter of our silence?

Do you notice how we still
Skirt around the past?
And how we tread so gently?
Do you notice how we don't
Ever touch upon the possibility?

Once we lived in different towns,
Once you wanted to be free,
Still we stole ourselves a summer.
Do you not see me that way now?
Or is it that maybe
You think I'm still tied to another?

Do I read too much into
Things you do and say?
That would be just like me.
Am I the only one who thinks
Our guards are always raised
In each other's company?

I've never said a word through fear
Of seeing just surprise
Written in your eyes.
I've never wanted to appear
Foolish as I find
It's never crossed your mind