

Terms & Conditions

Vacations

Two years, too late
Let you down
Call it fate
I'm a child learning
How to walk again

How could, you know?
Call your bluff
Let it go
I was playing charades
While the house was on fire

Tenderness and patience
My spirit wanes
From your, off-guard, distractions
It's a quiet oblivion
Crushing into violence

I'll play hide and seek
On your terms
Despite my condition
I can't
Think straight
Yet I have 20/20 vision

Split down the middle
You're a stranger
Crashing into my life
If we spent the time
Could we make it right

I can't win, but I can lose
Or learn how to live with you
No time to pretend
You know what's true

Tenderness and patience
My spirit wanes
From your, off-guard, distractions
It's a quiet oblivion
Crushing into violence

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I can't
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Yet I have 20/20 vision