

Fair-Weather

Void Of Vision

Can I prove this shame wrong I've been left to dwell on?
No matter the weather I'll still be all alone
Is this an expression of my desperation, or a question of whether I'm to be on my own
I'll never let go the thought of letting you go, but it's easier said than done for you
All I can try is my hardest, the hardest part is knowing that you'll never notice
No change will come as the seasons do, I'll bleed forever to bleed for you
No matter the weather I'll still be all alone, these lungs will stay empty from the breath you took
I only breathe through you
Never lend anything that you can't afford to lose
Don't take this to heart, but I'd rather be here all alone where I can pretend that no-one knows
No-one feels the way I do, because this reality is just so far from real
I should probably leave this be, but I miss the thought of what we could have been
When it rains it always pours, just don't let me in because I always want more