

Never Meant

Let's just forget
Everything said
Everything we did
Best friends
Better-halves
Goodbyes
The autumn night when we realized we were falling out of love.

(There were some things that were said that weren't meant,
like you, "never did.")

Not to be overly dramatic
i just think it's best, because you can't miss what you forget
So let's just pretend everything and anything between you me
was never meant.

The Summer Ends

I'm thinking about leaving and how I should say goodbye.
with a handshake?
or an embrace?
or a kiss on the cheek?
or possibly all three?

Maybe I've been wrong.
Maybe my intentions are irrelevant.
Honestly, it's not just for.
We've both been so unhappy,
so let's just see what happens when the summer ends.

Honestly

Honestly I can't remember all my teenage feelings and their meanings.
They seem too see-thru to be true.
All the "who's" are there, but the "why's" are unclear.

Picture this -- a long awaited sickening kiss.
How does it feel to know you've rewritten history despite the complicated
beginning to all of this? Honestly?

For Sure

June seems too late.
Delayed.
(Maybe for the better -- imagine us together...)
We're relatively stable.
Tentatively able to say for certain whether this uncertainty is for sure.

You Know I Should Be Leaving Soon

(instrumental)

But The Regrets are Killing Me

Fools leave too soon.
Built to fill roles and fall.
Standing alone,
distant and dissatisfied.

These four years...
a long goodbye with mixed emotions.
Just fragments of another life.
I'm not dead yet (but the regrets are killing me).

I'll See You When We're Both Not So Emotional

If you're so prone
to accidents and misunderstandings,
then you may accidentally misinterpret honesty for selfishness.
We're two human beings.
Individually.
With inherent interest in each other and how we relate.

If you're still prone
to accidents and misunderstandings,
you won't understand me and my motivation for being alone.
We're just two human beings. individually. with inherent interest in each other and how we relate.

Considering everything, me leaving with regrets only makes sense.
I'll see you when we're both not so emotional.

Stay Home

Don't leave home again if empathy takes energy.
cause everyone feels just like you.

That's life --
So social.
So physical.
So "so-so".
So emotional.
So stay home

The One With the Wurlitzer (instrumental)