

When you were young
(Nothing ever turns out like
Nothing ever turns out like you think)
He did just enough
(You live within limits in life
Make meaning out of circumstance)
To keep your hopes up

Changed all your plans to line up with his
(In the dark can you tell what you're made of)
Hanging on
(Are you whole or pieced separated)
To every
(Do you need desire to feel)
Word he says

Measured your self worth
(Nothing ever turns out like
Nothing ever turns out like you think)
By his judgements
(Commit to drift but don't look down
Your web will only hold you for so long)
You fell for it

His only intrigue was the lack of him
(In the dark can you tell what you're made of)
Fill in the
(Are you whole or thread separated)
Blanks with
(Over time the space between them grows)
What you see fit

You fell
(Fall through)
For it
(Fall through)
You fell
(Fall through)
For it
(Fall through)
You fell
(Fall)