

I'm trying, this is a try
I think it's probably for the best that you and I
Don't see eachother again
I'd like to think we didn't waste our time
That although we did not reach the end
There must be a reason for our rhyme

You said boys like me don't just grow on trees
But lately I've been thinking all about the evergreens
I wrote it in a letter, a letter I could not send
I took a pill to fall asleep but I could only see your face in
negative
Etched in my brain
You left a mark, you left a stain

I thought I knew about myself like I know its wrong to obsess
But I've been bitten by a demon boar and it's fucked with my head
Drink those tears it's time to level out