Burn

You won't find me condescending at your closed door You won't hear how I feel. Say you've been there before The holiday's the hardest time to fill in all the blanks And you don't need anyone to show you those mistakes Wrap yourself up in only math of our world Fill up the holes in your full heart with details For all the riddles solved and every puzzle you complete Can't seem to find the pieces to the heart that beats You'll master every task but always by the book Then log it in your past with risk that you once took They left you then, they'll hurt you now Can't get too close to you or you will cut them down And any fool can play I'll raise the stakes with another turn We risk, we roll and we burn At arms length you never get hit There's too much to gamble when you let someone in My true friend I'm spewing And only one more positive I just might spill some notable insight I didn't think before I purged So here I am attempting to unlock your closed door I wouldn't break it down 'cause you'd be gone for sure You might say something nice of me and send it in a card Or under whiskey breath slur kind words at the bar And you're sinking me While you stay afloat in the tank you built We drop, we'll never learn