

## Sin Amor

### Make Do and Mend

Does it eat you up thinking way too hard or not enough?  
Waiting on a change that never comes, as if the way it's been c  
ould be enough.  
Does it kill you now to love her like the floor boards of a hou  
se?  
Ignore the things that creep and crawl around and let the termi  
tes eat you inside out.

You don't know when it went out, but there's no fire in you now  
and you can't seem to find the words worth talking about.

Love mistook for trying not to look.  
I felt you pulsing through like a phone left off its hook.  
Exhaustion by the book. We're both trying not to look.

How do I break myself from it when you're on my chest like a co  
ughing fit?  
Nothing grows and nothing feels alright.  
I don't know if you can see the way you turn yourself from me.  
I think you're somewhere in your darkness and you're searching  
for the light.