

Staring Problem

Make Do and Mend

There's a kid I used to know
his heart exploded one day after school
when we were walking home.
My mother told me son
that boys heart was so full up with love that
it just gave out there wasn't enough room.

But I heard he wrote a love song
for a girl he never met.
How stupid can one kid get?
It was soft and sweet.
Miserable but pleasantly upbeat
and this is how it went:

Alison I know this world is killing one of us
but that could never change the way you smile Whoa
and I can't (?)
that we just seem to betray
the way I feel when I see your pretty face from far away
Knowing that that's the closest that will ever be

It was Sunday after church
the funeral masses crowded out the door
and spilled onto the curb.
The mothers wiped their tears
and held their sons tightly near em
said little one don't you ever fall in love.

But its not the fear of telling her the truth
about the things that he would do
to make her his that led this whole thing to ensue.
It's just the pain of (?) each day
(?) it's gonna end the same
how many times you let the right girl get away.

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