

## Comforting Sounds

Mew

I don't feel alright  
in spite of these comforting  
sounds you make  
I don't feel alright  
because you make promises  
that you break

Into your house  
why don't we share  
our solitude  
Nothing is pure  
anymore  
but solitude

It's hard to make sense  
feels as if I'm sensing you  
through a lens  
If someone else comes  
I'll just sit here listening  
to the drums

Previously  
I never called  
it solitude

And probably you know  
all the dirty shows I've put on  
Blunted and exhausted like anyone  
Honestly I tried to avoid it  
Honestly  
Back when we were kids  
we would always know when to stop  
And now all the good kids are messing up  
Nobody has gained or accomplished  
anything