

# The Words

Psapp

Oh  
Do you remember  
All the seconds  
You are awake  
Yes  
We take a lantern  
And we go back  
To your place  
Oh  
I won't abandon  
My foolish notion  
It's too much fun  
Though  
You say it's all right  
You do not ask me what I've done

Are we  
To make an effort  
How might I weave it  
And count each one  
I know  
'Cos I can do it  
And when I've done it  
I will have won  
Why  
Can't I abandon  
I need a random  
The wrong idea  
I need  
To make an edit  
I need to change how I appear

I don't doubt  
I know you know me  
It's about  
The words that throw me

Stammer a line  
Burn out of change  
There's ink on your hands  
And a tear on your page  
Half-found intentions are met with a frown  
The simplest plans can drag you down

I don't doubt  
I know you know me  
It's about  
The words that throw me  
I don't doubt  
I know you know me  
It's about  
The words that throw me

Tell me  
Why does it matter  
If there's no pattern  
To what we do

I know  
That only logic  
When there's magic  
Between me and you  
All  
Of a sudden  
Now you are hidden  
From my view  
How  
Do I get you back  
And make an old love  
New

I don't doubt  
I know you know me  
It's about  
The words that throw me  
I don't doubt  
I know you know me  
It's about  
The words that throw me