Talking Through Glass / We Move Like Swing Sets

Thrice

It never turns out right with me and you,
No matter how I try to see it through.
Get up at sunset and start again,
But it feels like we're trying to catch the wind.

You are a door to which I've lost the keys; We are a puzzle with a missing piece. We gather ourselves and we start again; It feels like we're trying to catch the wind.

And I can't carry on living like this, talking through glass.

You know that I can't be the one to banish the mist, and ghosts in your past.

You're so cold to touch-you and your heart, And when I care too much, we fall apart. We gather ourselves and we start again; It feels like we're trying to catch the wind.

And I can't carry on living like this, talking through glass.

You know that I can't be the one to banish the mist, and ghosts in your past.

And so I'm left without a choice but walking out,
Though I've no hope I'll ever find someone like you.
My head screaming I have to leave you,
but my heart is filled with doubts;
I don't I wanna leave, but tell me what else can I do?

What can I do? [x4]

(We move like swing sets.) [x4]