

Frown

Title Fight

It's hard to come to terms
that things can't be taught but be learned,
like feeling when you question reason.
The ceiling came down this season.

Keep this a secret:
I hope we never make it past our town.
Forever living with a frown.

I feel like I should be concerned
that things can't be saved once they're burned,
but for once I threw it in the furnace.
I watched it burn right between us.

Keep this a secret:
I hope we never make it past our town.
Forever living with a frown.

And all along,
all I ever wanted was someone to tell me I'm wrong.
You're wrong.
I'm gone.