## **Shards**

**Trillium** 

I tried moving with grace At the pinnacle of our failure But you were only saving face

And after all of our mistakes
And all the changes I'm still the same
I thank God for all my strenght
And now I'm much better off today
Though it cost me so much pain
Now you show up and you say

Could you not forgive
And can you not forget
Bitterness is no remedy in sorting
Through this pile of glass

You ask me to forgive And say you'll be my friend Your ignorance is the malady In sorting through these Shards of broken glass

It's all painfully cliché
How you wanted to play the savior
Without owning any blame

You might've dodget the ricochet But there are dues that you left unpaid And it'll all come back one day

And I knew much better than to wait 'Cause we lost a losing game And it calls for two to play

Could you not forgive
And can you not forget
Bitterness is no remedy in sorting
Through this pile of glass

You ask me to forgive
And say you'll be my friend
Your ignorance is the malady
In sorting through these shards

A borrowed olive branch is no apology And you can take back All of you new-found chinese philosophy

But can you answer this Who do you think you were And who do you think you are I put all your lies to rest In the graveyard of my heart

How can you ask me Could you not forgive And can you not forget Bitterness is no remedy in sorting Through this pile of glass

You ask me to forgive
'Cause you want to be my friend
Your ignorance is the malady
In sorting through these
Shards of broken glass

I'll never forget
What you'll never regret
I'll never forget
What you'll never regret
I'll never forget
What you'll never regret...