

# Clearmotive, Boy Meets Girl. Hilarity Ensues

And with an open hand I hand your broken promise down.  
A bomb in my chest and lungs and an anchor in my stomach.  
So far from where we're hiding,  
is there more to the story of where you sleep and where you lie down? again.

in Boston, the short walk down from the hotel.  
the closeness, the figures, touched beneath our shells.  
the human side of the love that we've been thrown.  
you say to forget you. remember what went wrong.

the wait is over! the weight is crashing at your feet.

so maybe between the visions that you drew  
of how i reacted and all the stones i threw  
you'll find a glimpse of imperfections that define us.  
there's beauty in pain. remember what went wrong.

and for the record you are burning all the records down.  
the first time you showed passion  
the anger in you dies and God i miss you both  
belief's a tricky thing and if we're counting scars  
then please don't miss the four that have traced  
how lucky we both are to witness love. again.