

Forgive Durden, The Sour And The Sweet

These baby blues are drowning
Amongst the salt of my sorrow.
These baby blues were made for you.
And you for them.
Don't be afraid of what you know you want.
Spit out the bitter.

So I'll sing until this dream disappears.
Until my faith is dashed to bits.
How far will I have to fall before you realize
You've fallen for me to?
I'll spill my heart through this pen.
You'll be my end.
Both engines out, waiting for panicked metal to meet ground.

Let me be your seat belt.
I'll keep you buckled tight.
You'll be safe with me.
Your trust.
Your faith.
Your every reason to leave it all behind.
I am the sugar.

So I'll sing until this dream disappears.
Until my faith is dashed to bits.
I feel so close.
I feel so far.
I'm blind to your desire.
I'll spill my heart through this pen.
You'll be my end.
Because you can't stop me from bleeding when it's on the inside.

I hate how you still love him.
I hate how you're the reason I'm losing sleep.
I hate how you refuse to let go.
I hate how you're everything I want and need.
I hate how you hold back.
I hate how your lips grazed mine so softly.
I hate how beautiful you look in the rain.
I hate how you were made for me.

It's the sour and the sweet.