

Julia Marcell, Words Won't Save You

when you left the room today
it felt like they'd shut down the world
I want to learn but I feel like I just mock you
if your whole love is about writing
you have nothing to write about
like you'd want to freeze all moments forever
with so many beautiful minds I feel I'm just a far cry
I've decided to never get old and never die
with so many beautiful minds I feel like I'm just a pathetic try
I've decided...
look it's spring but you never care
do you mind if I sit and stare?
you say life's too short to waste it for the living
but how many well written lines do you need to capture your life?
this book of you can't describe your smell
well how many well written lines do you need to capture your life?
this book of you...
are you free now in your beautiful mind?
or are you somebody else this time?
you don't need to care if I care
write down all your thoughts and there're always there
chapter one
the night was cold but still
you waited here my love
to have this story told
my eyes
they dried out long ago
from always wanting more
than I could ever have
and I
feel now that I've gained
so much from your first smile
but you could have it so much better
and I'm
feeling it's ok
to stay behind
but we're no better
at least not today