

The Age Of Rockets, P

Rain loves the flowers for a drop at a time when they collide
petals love the dirt and make them strong when flowers die
dirt tries to love everything but it's only dirt

just because it hurts
don't mean that it's love

you are the punch line to every joke i've ever told
you are in coffee and everything I've ever loved
you can kiss a million other boys, I don't mind
you can't break what's not real