

Atticus, Walking On Glass

Pretending to remember our last December, and everything it was.
Hoping to fix the broken, stood by the fireplace. The flames lit up my face.

And everything I said, (walking on glass)
I practiced in my head.
And everything I do, (walking on glass)
Was recite my lines to you.

Pretending to recall the way it was last Fall, for lack of better days.
I think this time of year, you see everything too clear, but still can't understand a thing.

And everything I said, (walking on glass)
I practiced in my head.
And all that I could do, (walking on glass)
Was recite my lines to you.

I can't forget a word you said, and everything it meant.
Instead of you, I fear myself. Guess all that I can do,
Is take back everything that I'd given to you.

And everything I said, (walking on glass)
I practiced in my head.
And everything I do, (walking on glass)

Was recite my lines to you. Pretending to remember our last December, and everything it was.
Hoping to fix the broken, stood by the fireplace. The flames lit up my face.

I can't forget a word you said, and everything it meant.
Instead of you, I fear myself. It's all that I can do.

'Cause you're uncomfortable with me.
Yeah you're uncomfortable with me. (Just answer the question)
Why can't I just understand what's inside you?
Is it just guts and black stuff? I'll find out soon.
'Cause anything that you do or say cannot compare to the pain that I felt,
The day that you said that we'd go our separate ways.