

Burden Of A Day, Cupid Missed His Mark

Disenchanted and contagious when we think that we're in love
superfluous, disengaging
when we think we are in love
pointless words
when it comes to push and shove
we're just kids in grown up bodies, right?
I am right aren't I?
we thought we were in love
this love is the tie that binds a noose around our neck
You created me to love so much deeper than that
please let me fall again
I'll never come back
we can fall, just one time
it still hurts in rewind
You can heal broken hearts and replace with spare parts
I keep my heart in my pocket
it's weighing my shirt down
bleeding through the fabric and bursting with the sound
what if my heart beats too fast
I'm longing for Your still small voice
viens bloom with blue like roadmaps
we fell against our will
what if my capillaries won't stand and lapse
we fell against our will
honestly honestly
won't you say those things to me?
get on your horse and ride