

# Bury Your Dead, A Wishing Well

You faced a tragedy  
You changed the course of me  
I have the right to speak  
But you took that right away  
When you took you away

I know the choice wasn't easy  
But I don't know what it took to choose  
And I know that you'll never believe me  
But I know that I would have chosen you  
Was he ever deserving  
Of the finger(?) that we lived without  
Did his choice turn out to be ugly  
Or are you living with hollow doubts

Until this day, I wonder what your thinking  
And I still wonder, where did you go  
I still don't know how you can't believe ?  
What doors behind you bind you aloud (?)

With one another but without you  
Mental bliss(?)  
That's all we come to

I hold nothing against you  
I feel we deserved a chance  
Theres so many questions I want to ask  
So many holes to fill in our past