

Clear Voyance, Making Comparisons

every single line I write,
and every single word I fight,
seem not enough for me to let you hear

(for you, I tried to feel the same, I tried to feel for you)

and every time I try to figure you out,
I wish that I could just stop and scream and shout
all the things I wish I knew about,
never meant that much to me.

I need to forget everything about you,
because I'm comparing everyone to you.

making comparisons to you

Holding back from something,
but really reaching out for nothing,
I need to try and get this through my head

(for you, I tried to feel the same, I tried to feel for you)

these scribbled words cant even describe,
and thousand words I've tossed aside for you.