

Cuff The Duke, The Future Hangs

Conveniently I wait avoid these feelings and other mistakes
If only I were taller I'd see past the clutter and plan an escape
I've hollowed out my heart so emotions can echo and drift apart
But they haunt me in my sleep a constant pounding that wants to speak
These infectious little lies are barely breathing they're barely alive
So I swallow my pride embrace these moments that seem contrived
It's only been eight weeks since I conceded my defeat
But it lingers like a scar that won't allow me to retreat
My dear friend no longer by my side
If only you could see what you meant to me
I have to bridge this gap somehow
The past is far too close and the future hangs in my face
These abbreviated thoughts won't affect you in the end 'Cause the sun's about to set on this moment
My dear friend no longer by my side
If only you could see what you meant to me
I have to bridge this gap somehow
The past is far too close and the future hangs in our face patiently