

# Fairweather, If They Move...Kill Them

Words don't contain subtlety tact eludes speech even in whispers  
Pieces of my broken thoughts mumble through my teeth you learn I can't keep myself straight  
Constant fight to know wants and let my energy be screamed out  
You see my way before my eyes catch on and I don't trust you I can't keep myself straight  
You're the first to hear me say it  
And it's the last thing that she said that's got me thinking  
It's the last thing that she said that changes everything  
It's all I know It's everything  
Just stay right here and...  
What I want to come true  
Will never be real  
It's getting hard to see you  
It's healthier to stay away from you now  
She said you're the one she cant live without  
And to those words I try to hold on  
It's hard to know it time for me to go  
Misplaced by closeness, thoughts of friendship  
Fail to sate the thoughts I have of us  
You know you said  
That I'm beautiful but what's beauty to you and  
You wrote to me, said you missed me  
But is that the best that you can do?