

# Gatsbys American Dream, Where Shadows Lie

you made my heart your home  
so i snuck up on the rooftop  
to peer down at you  
through the skylight  
to find that you were setting fires  
who sets fire to their own home?  
my chest is burning  
but i am not the one pointing fingers  
not making accusations  
it is the last day of summer and i am standing alone  
only this time it is cold and it is two years later  
i see everything in a thousand shades of red  
now that the scales have fallen from my eyes  
you fan the flames  
every time there is silence  
you fan the flames  
with departure  
only you can put me out  
so you put me out  
i am falling down  
still burning from the inside  
and i see you right there by my side  
you will see this time  
so i put you out