

# Junius, Forcing Out The Silence

Silently obsessing  
Over the upsetting  
Words to come  
Forgive me tonight

I picked out a corner  
I feel the sweat pouring  
My chest gets tight  
As we sit down to dine

We toast  
Compose

Pushed away  
The flowers  
And looked into  
Those soaring eyes  
Those sorry eyes  
Begin

Lean in and fire  
We fought loud  
We fight loud  
Built up inside us  
We hold out  
We held out  
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!  
Forcing out the silence

I'll make up for what's happening  
I'll make up for what's going to be  
I'll make it up

At 17 I woke and left behind  
All traces of my springtide life  
At 17 times were rough, but I won't deny  
I still haven't tried to recover  
That 17th summer was the best I'd remember  
Cause after that summer I'd never recover  
That 17th summer was the best I'd remember  
Cause after that summer I'd never recover

Try  
You wanted to find something inside  
I won't deny  
Holding up lights in front of my eyes  
I'd never disowned you  
Not in my life