

Maria Mena, Dear...

I'll always treasure the naivety
Of the past we've shared
Our bodies grew much faster than our minds
But together we got good at stopping time

My teen angst drove me to hurt myself
And I made you watch
Oh the pain I must have caused
But by staying around you saved my life (saved my life)

We were never meant to be lovers
Just fellow late bloomers
Who blossomed apart
Who blossomed apart

Watching my parents
made me look for something destructive
And there you were
With all the characteristics of my mom
Familiarity of home

The geographic gap led to forced adulthood
And your rage exposed
I'm glad we left things when we did
I doubt I'd survive another bloody moan (bloody moan)

We were never meant to be lovers
We just mirrored each other's
self destructiveness
self destructiveness

The spotlight burned in the room when we were together
And we played our parts
And I wore an imaginary tv screen
So you never got to touch my heart (touch my heart)

We were never meant to be lovers
Our egos fed of each other
And died overweight
And died overweight

I thought I'd seen it all when you first walked in
But you shut me up
And challenged every wrong perception I've had of myself
And you haven't ever stopped