

Osker, The Mistakes You Make

hello stepping stone.

Wipe that dumb look off your face.

Well, I know I can't.

A quick stab back in the face, a hit when you're down.

See, people are disposable.

Every now and then I find a heart and mind that match my own,
and those are the only ones worth pushing for.

Oh, please won't you try and just hold on tonight.

Well, he can't see what you do to me.

I read the loneliness on your face,

and I can really tell you're really not okay.

In my mind things are just left open wide.

The last of innocence makes me wrong instead of right.

It's part of becoming accustomed to my body.