

Silverstein, The End

The first time we met, your face became etched in my mind.
You were the sun; I was the one who worshipped you.
My hands were your guns; your eyes were my muse.
And I knew you could never love me.
I had so much sorrow inside you could never reach.
But can I still keep a place in your heart?
You broke my heart. You promised me the moon and stars.
I fell for your dreams. I fell for your lies.
There was no other way, you know I tried.
And I knew you could never love me.
I had so much sorrow inside you could never reach.
But can I still keep a place in your heart?
There is something I want you to know.
I think you know exactly what it is.
I didn't want to save you. I didn't want to save you.
I set our house on fire to watch it burn.
But I couldn't just leave you there.
And I knew you could never love me.
I had so much sorrow inside you could never reach.
But I'll ask you this...
Will you still miss me? "Yes, I'll miss you."
Do you love me? "Yes, I love you."
Planes fill the sky; we'll both die tonight. We'll both die tonight.
Hands from the sky swat us away like flies, as we follow the light.
This union a battle fought and lost.
This union was not about the cause.
This union was never about love.