

# 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.