

# The Story So Far, Framework

I still think on you, the place, the time  
And all the solitude  
There's nothing I hate more  
Than pushing you away with my fucked up attitude  
I've been counting paces  
Since the last time we touched faces  
It's a lot like trading spaces  
Where I'm the dormant one and you're away

How'd this happen?  
Found your way in  
So distracting  
Splitting me in half again

Can't ever sever the ties I made  
The knots are strong  
The framework's laid  
No matter how many things I save  
The tangible will always be what I crave  
But I've been resting cases  
And writing just to erase this  
It used to just seem so basic  
When I knew every single word to say

How'd this happen?  
Found your way in  
So distracting  
Splitting me in half again

So distracting  
Splitting me in half again

Thought I'd burn the seams if they frayed  
Thought I'd prove the point that I made  
However long you've gone I will wait  
However long you've gone I will wait  
I will wait