

Trillium, Shards

I tried moving with grace
At the pinnacle of our failure
But you were only saving face

And after all of our mistakes
And all the changes I'm still the same
I thank God for all my strenght

And now I'm much better off today
Though it cost me so much pain
Now you show up and you say

Could you not forgive?
And can you not forget?
Bitterness is no remedy in sorting
Through this pile of glass

You ask me to forgive
And say you'll be my friend
Your ignorance is the malady
In sorting through these
Shards of broken glass

It's all painfully cliché
How you wanted to play the savior
Without owning any blame

You might've dodget the ricochet
But there are dues that you left unpaid
And it'll all come back one day

And I knew much better than to wait
'Cause we lost a losing game
And it calls for two to play

Could you not forgive?
And can you not forget?
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You ask me to forgive
And say you'll be my friend
Your ignorance is the malady
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A borrowed olive branch is no apology
And you can take back
All of you new-found chinese philosophy

But can you answer this
Who do you think you were?
And who do you think you are?
I put all your lies to rest
In the graveyard of my heart

How can you ask me
Could you not forgive?
And can you not forget?
Bitterness is no remedy in sorting
Through this pile of glass

You ask me to forgive
'Cause you want to be my friend

But your ignorance is the malady
In sorting through these
Shards of broken glass

I'll never forget
What you'll never regret
I'll never forget
What you'll never regret
I'll never forget
What you'll never regret