

i see you pretending
you don't see me
pretending i can't see you
hiding behind the bar

it digs in
connecting with an old scar
that i know that you know
why not face it?

this isn't your fight
but it's not mine either

why not let me join you
our rotting limbs entwined
on their poison battlefield
there's healing here in the forest

instead, no survivors
of this mutually assured destruction
so i must stay cold
and pretend that i'm above it

and my heart breaks for the hundredth time
along these same scarred lines

i walk fast in the rain
and pretend it didn't touch me
but of course of course
of course it did

the wizard gives out medals
for this kind of courage

my phone lights up
so i tell it to stop telling me

i want to know what you think you're protecting
because i don't think that you do

there's something more important here
but you're too scared

i'm not allowed to be scared any more
but of course of course
of course i am

whatever it is
i do it anyway

truth is more important
than how it would look
if i lied

so i'll protect you

and when they're ready
i'll protect them too
because what do we have
if we don't have each other?

for a long time
i thought there was nothing else

i sit in the clearing in the forest
that you keep pretending
that you don't know about

the ghosts of our pasts walk through each other

superimposed hearts
beat together, once