

Contours

"Zoology"

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He said, "How is it you never write me a nice one?
They're always so hard to sit through"
He said, "I know they're good ones, but darling,
they're hard ones to hear,
when I've been, where I've been with you"
So here's an attempt to pull heart in lament
to the things I know I put you through
I just hope that it does you an adequate justice
It's all that, the least I can do

So I pick up my pen, try to just spout it out
But I can't seem to find what to say
Because something just gets in the way

That didn't quite go to plan
Maybe I'm just not man enough, strong enough, up to
the test
Just sing from the heart
Forget wit, story arc
And a need to put something to rest

To think how you saved me when everyone hated me
How do you sum that shit up?
There just isn't room in a quaint little tune
to shed light on the dark you lit up

But I'll grab my guitar
and we'll both see how far I can get
with what I have to say
But then something just gets in the way

Darling, don't fret
I may not fail you yet
I can feel it, it's coming, I swear
There's still time to write
This could be out of sight
if you can just hang on in there

How can I hold a flame to the hurt and the pain
to the laughter, the grace and the lust?
How the creature inside seemed to flee from the fight

To do right, to be good, to be just

But you taught me to love and you taught me to fight
And I fought with you all of the way
Because something just gets in the way

I started out trying to write you a nice one
But something just got in the way
Yeah, something just gets in the way

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