

Fragments Of Unbecoming

"We Were Wolves"

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I called her to come over
You can come and play house with me
We'll pretend to be older
We don't make love, we make believe

No meaning, just a feeling
But I don't feel anything
'Cause the real thing's too much for me
So make it seem like it's nothing

We are two bookends
With so many unspoken words between us
There's so much that's left
Left unsaid

(Part 1)
Keep the words, keep the space
We create better days
So we don't ever know
What we can never know

(Part 2)
Days race, hope fades
We wait, we stay, don't change
Don't face what we made
Find our misplaced mistakes

We keep the same rhythm
But we're so out of sync
So out of sync

Your hollow eyes, they follow mine
We're 25, but live a lie
So pull the covers over our own eyes
And lay by each other's side
She says she'll take
Broken hearts and throw them away
Into broken pleasures
Head first into stolen treasures

We play a game

We play it safe
It's too late
Too late

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