

## **Jim Gaven**

# **"The Art Of Miscommunication"**

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1st Verse: Farther from the start is where we are, and  
it's so hard to hold a conversation with, a lack of  
communication is, keeping us apart, and at large, is  
the missing link to this relationship

Pre-Chorus: So this is awkward silence now, and you  
can find out, where it goes, or what happens from  
here, this is your dying sound, either shut your mouth  
or I'll make it close, hold your thoughts across the room

Chorus: Broken hearts and open scars folding at the  
edges in a note, it's an envelope addressed to you,  
burning shards of glass filled jars holding in your  
grudges soon explode, it's all for show

2nd Verse: Closer to the end is where we've been, and  
I've never quit, but making small talk is like torture to a  
wall, unless you admit that I've won, and that you've  
sinned, but I won't forgive, the damages are done

Ending: choke on the 2nd hand smoke, filling up the  
air, clouding you with empty hopes, leaving you in  
despair

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