

Title Fight

"Frown"

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It's hard to come to terms
That things can't be taught but learned,
Like feeling when you question reason.
The ceiling came down this season.

Keep this a secret:
I hope we never make it past our town.
Forever living with a frown.

I feel like I should be concerned
That things can't be saved once once they're burned,

But for once I threw it in the furnace.
I watched it burn right between us.

Keep this a secret:
I hope we never make it past our town.
Forever living with a frown.

And all along,
All I ever wanted was someone to tell me I'm wrong.
You're wrong.
I'm gone.

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