

Honorary Title, The "Far More"

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Is this the sound of our demise
Is it just the opposite?
I love you, and I miss you
What else is there to say?
It takes a helluva lot more to complete this
Far more, far more to recreate.
Far more, far more, far more, far more,
Far more, far more than we can take.

You decide how much time
Do you let, do you let,
Do you let, do you let pass before
These false starts, these small meals
They are for my, for my starving hands.
Just treading, just treading shallow water
Avoiding the drop, the drop in the ocean floor.
Far more, far more, far more, far more,
Far more, far more than we possess.
Well how much, how much, how much,
How much longer to go?
How much longer do we need to wait?

For a moment when the blare of the tv subsides
And that song fills the air replaying every night
The change in the key feels like the change in the
seasons
And I pretend almost every, every other night
That this body in its entirety belongs to me,
Every breath that comes and goes,
That comes and goes.
Oh, no

Well you can't dictate the way, the way I'm gonna feel
No matter what, no matter what I'm forced to see
I'll be the one free of jealousy

Well you can't dictate the way, the way I'm gonna feel
No matter what, no matter what I'm forced to see
I'll be the one free of jealousy

Far more, far more, far more, far more,

Far more, far more than we can take.
So well, so well, so well rehearsed.
I coordinate in this kind of mess.

Oh do it like, do it like
Do it like, do it like
Do it like, do it like
Do it like, do it like
Do it like we used to, like we used to do.
I love you, and I miss you.
What else is there to say?

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