

Further Seems Forever, The Bradley

false pretense
a lack of resonance
a derisive sentiment and confidence
these bonds were always faked
crafted for safety's sake
but pasted wings and foil rings
do not an angel make

I see you've left me with your, your last word
it's ringing
with the noteless shrill of jealousy
and the claims of imperfection
and the crying out for the things that you deserve
but you're voice is never audible beneath the anger
in your words, it's ringing
it's breaking me

you can't belittle this
this could change everything
this one is mine to believe
this is unparalleled grace that's like gravity
a clarity i've never seen
or ever heard
since your last word

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it's ringing
with the noteless shrill of jealousy
and the claims of imperfection
and the crying out for the things that you deserve
but you're voice is never audible beneath the anger
in your words, it's ringing
it's breaking me . . .

and the hottest words can cauterize
and in anger there's just wasted time
so your last word is just another I won't hear