

# The Story So Far, The Glass

Lead you so far down  
I could tell you?d never been  
Told me that time?s near  
And how it will change everything  
I?m not so open like the window you are  
The glass just reflects the scar

Told me that you had to leave  
But how the fuck does that change anything?

Your glare is the faintest  
No brightness to show  
I made the best of what I thought was impossible  
You were the spade I used to dig this hole  
Blistered my skin to the bone

Swear all the pain?s done  
No trace or tremor here  
Or am I still numb? Have I been this whole year?  
So let me bite down, feel the clench in my teeth  
Till I come around then relapse and repeat  
Then relapse and repeat

Your glare is the faintest  
No brightness to show  
I made the best of what I thought was impossible  
You were the spade I used to dig this hole  
Blistered my skin to the bone

Now you?re gone  
Now you?re gone  
Now you?re gone  
Now you?re gone  
Now you?re ?