

The Bradley

Further Seems Forever

False pretense
A lack of resonance
A derisive sentiment
And confidence These bonds were always fake
Crafted for safety's sake
But pasted wings and foil rings
Do not an angel make I see you left me with your, your last word
It's ringing with the note less shrill of jealousy
And the claims of imperfection and the crying out for
The things that you deserve but your 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
A grace that's like gravity
A clarity I've never seen Or ever heard
Since your last word, last words I see you've left me with your, your last word
It's ringing with the note less shrill of jealousy
And the claims of imperfection and the crying out for
The things that you deserve but your voice is never audible
Beneath the anger in your words it's ringing, it's breaking me It's breaking me
It's breaking me But the hottest words can cauterize
And in anger, there's just wasted time
So your last words, just another I won't hear

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