

# 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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