Marigold

It Dies Today

Aesthetic perfection has fooled me once again You'll always be the only one who feels like home And with your hollow words and your plastic smile

You have the most beautiful name I've ever cursedYet I wait for you to find your way into my armsAnd I'd wait here till you find your way, I would wait here all my life

I'd spend the rest of my days praying for an end to this mysteryThough this dichotomy has brought me to my knees

You'll always be the only one who feels like home And yet the seasons change and with it does your charm

Summer's end has come and with it miseryYet I wait for you to find your way to my armsAnd I'd wait here till you find your way, I would wait here all my life

I'd spend the rest of my days praying for an end to this mysteryYou must, find a way, right back in my arms again

I'd give, anything, just to feel that warmth againAnd I'd wait here till you find your way, I would wait here all my life

I'd spend the rest of my days waiting for an end to this mystery

An end to this mystery, an end to this mystery

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