

When life seems too loud
The cheers and laughter of the crowds drown me out
The universe finds a way back to you
My broken idea of love

I always try
Find a way to ignite hope inside
Let the butterflies fly
Get comfortable in your sight
But the end result is still the same
My mangled heart ripped out by someone else's pain

I always think this time will be different
Stitch and tape what was discarded by company
For you to find something worth keeping in me
My flea market heart tossed from place to place
Never found a true home to call my own

Excuse after excuse for others actions
I let them wear me out and distress my soul
What is my limit to finally choose myself over you
When will I keep my walls up and be unwavering
Be the embodiment of strength to mask my weakness

I am terrified of letting anyone see the true me
I don't want to hate all the things I love
Because you found love in those parts of me
The way rain feels on our skin
My laugh when I find joy in any little thing

I will have no piece of myself left when your gone
My smile, voice, body will be yours for the taking
How can I survive a day when I can't find one thing I didn't share with you
One thing that I can call all mine

Fading
I am fading
You said you saw me as your light and that light is now yours
Flickering
Trying to power your life without me

But how will I experience love without risk
I just wish I could find it before I fade away
Before I become more broken then my idea of love could ever be