

You wanna avoid shadows at all cost,
You fear its in the dark that you will be lost,
You don't realize that darkness is not at play,
Wherever you've lost your way.
The real evil is denial,
Denial to something's existence,
Denial to a little turbulence,
Denial to love,
Denial to life,
Denial to something you could be ,
Denial to something between you and me,
Denial to the fact that someone can like you,
Denial to the terms that fate might have something due,
Denial to the depths of talks we've had all these times,
Denial to the feeling you get whenever your phone chimes.
Denial to the feelings that you do or supposedly don't possess,
Denial to the fact that you would indeed never confess,

Denial that won't go away easy,
And i fear that in denial you'd always be.
But today let me tell you,
I really know you,
I know you're in denial,
No ,I wouldn't hold a trial.
No one wants your justification,
After all these feelings you suppress are your own sensations.

But the fact that you see me smile affectionately at you and you dismiss the possibility that I
could really like you ,
And you feel Its just another smile,
nothing worthwhile ,
it makes me sad,
i wonder maybe it would have been better if you were just in the dark,cause now I know you're
aware of the spark here but you won't do a thing,
you haven't even started the puzzle but already assumed something would be missing.
And yet everyday i see you and smile again,
you see I won't even try to avoid the heartbreak and pain,
And even when I know all about you,
everyday my fingers run on the keypad and the same number I dial,
You see you're not the only one in denial.