

Augusted

I try it out, the goal in mind
A man that I can love, to find
I take a chance, half-heartedly
Reach out to you, unknowingly

And so unfolds the summer's day
When I, with you, let come what may
I watch, I laugh, I let you in
And let the feelings stir within

And so the weeks go by like this
At work, at home, your eyes I miss
I trust that you will make it through
The walls I built, but now undo

The season burns and I am on fire
I fall for you, a professional liar
It reads like a plot twist, a real scene stealer
Come in from the wings, smelling like cedar

The one they saw coming, a mile away
But I couldn't leave, I couldn't escape
Because I am the story, I'm on the page
So I have to finish my lines on the stage

We know how it ends, but we read anyway
I had to push through, when your hand dropped away
To finish the story, make it to bows
Wait until later for whys and the hows

Why you left me in the car park, reeling
How you got that far without me seeing
That you would never stick around, you would never call
That I was only living for the hope of it all