In your absence

1)

isn't it ironic I said I was through with love and you bought my the story what could we've been thingking of

I was so full of secrets inacessable and all isn't it ironic it's my absence you'll recall

I was so unhappy lived in constant fear of change

scared of the mess and of the pain and of what would be implied if I looked inside

2)

isn't it ironic in your absence I recall that I truely love you but I don't care for me at all

so I could not believe you didn't trust you when you said that you loved me now who cares for my regrets

I'm just so unhappy and sorry I messed up again that things will never be the same and that althoug Ireally tried I never got it right