

Pretending to remember our last December, and everything it was.  
Hoping to fix the broken.  
Stood by the fireplace. The flames lit up my face.  
And everything I said (walking on glass)  
I practiced in my head .  
And all that I could do (walking on glass)  
Was recite my lines to you.  
Pretending to recall the way it was last fall, for lack of better days.  
I think this time of year, you see everything too clear,  
But still can't understand a thing.  
And everything I said (walking on glass)  
I practiced in my head.  
And all that I could do (walking on glass)  
Was recite my lines to you.  
I can't forget a word you said, and everything it meant.  
Instead of you I fear myself.  
Guess all that I can do, is take back everything that I'd given to you.  
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Hoping to fix the broken.  
Stood by the fireplace. The flames lit up my face.  
And everything I said (walking on glass)  
I practiced in my head.  
And all that I could do (walking on glass)  
Was recite my lines to you.  
I can't forget a word you said, and everything it meant.  
Instead of you I fear myself. It's all that I can do.  
Cause you're uncomfortable with me.  
Yeah you're uncomfortable with me. (Just answer the question.)  
Why can't I just understand, what's inside you?  
Is it just guts and black stuff? I'll find out soon.  
Cause anything that you do or say  
Couldn't compare to the pain that I felt..  
The day that we said that we'd go our seperate ways.