Getting Back

How do we get back?

To the time

When we could laugh about anything

When we could talk without arguing

Because right now it feels we’re falling apart

Drifting from what we were

Crushing each other with our words

Until one of us admits defeat

We try to find our way back

But the road signs are blurred

So we let our feet carry us

Hoping they know the way

How do we get back?

To being happy

When we talked all day and into the night

When we couldn’t wait for morning to come to speak again

Because right now it feels like we’re breaking down

Drifting from what we were

Crushing each other with our words

Until one of us admits defeat

We try to find our way back

But the road signs are blurred

So we let our feet carry us

Hoping they know the way

Not sure what went wrong along the way

We know the distance could tear us

Yet we still push on

Not giving in

We’ll find our way back