IBE, Table Of Fools

set 2 plates in an empty room
we woke up yo that’s lost too soon
just a taste of hiat’s left of us
me and you
take your glass and we fill it up
some remorse in a coffee cup
starin’ into the bottom of this hopeless love

we thought for sure we had it all
but look at the 2 of us now

just a table of fools
running around in circles
unable to move
trying to find our frost doors
let’s start over
even though we’re nowhere
turn this table of fools into another new

all the words I am supposed to say
stuck inside, they can find theur way
telling you, it will be ok,.
kept repeating them every day

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but look at the 2 of us now

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