

Pattern

I found all the things I loved about you
I wrote them down
They were just a way to excuse
The reasons I remember none of them now

You're a pattern I'm still fighting to overcome
I choose people like you over being alone
What kind of person destroys
And makes it look pretty by calling it love
Praying for you is the hardest thing I've ever done

I was concerned about being too this
A list of do-nots ready to check
You told me you loved me when I read you that poem
Kiss on the lips and a peck
On the cheek. I looked at you like you were home

I thought I was happy
You left me a wreck
But I could finally breathe
The second that you left
I guess your way of love
Was choosing to cheat
Because that's really the best thing you ever did for me

You're a pattern I'm still fighting to overcome
I choose people like you over being alone
What kind of person destroys
and makes it look pretty by calling it love
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praying for you is the hardest thing I've ever done