

Hope dangles on a string,
like slow-spinning redemption, winding in and winding out.
The shine of it has caught my eye
And roped me in, so mesmerizing, so hypnotizing, I am captivated, I am ...

Vindicated, I am selfish, I am wrong.

**I am right, I swear I'm right, swear I knew it all along and I am flawed,
But I am cleaning up so well.**

I am seeing in me now the things you swore you saw yourself.

So clear like the diamond in your ring
Cut to mirror your intention, oversized and overwhelmed,
The shine of which has caught my eye
And rendered me so isolated, so motivated. I am certain now that I am ...

Vindicated, I am selfish, I am wrong.

**I am right, I swear I'm right, swear I knew it all along and I am flawed,
But I am cleaning up so well.**

I am seeing in me now the things you swore you saw yourself.

So turn up the corners of your lips,
Part them and feel my fingertips trace the moment, fall forever.
Defense is paper thin,
Just one touch and I'd be in too deep now to ever swim against the current

*So let me slip away, so let me slip away, so let me slip away,
So let me slip against the current
So let me slip away, so let me slip away, so let me slip away, so let me slip away.*

Vindicated, I am selfish, I am wrong.

**I am right, I swear I'm right, swear I knew it all along and I am flawed,
But I am cleaning up so well.**

I am seeing in me now the things you swore you saw yourself.

Slight hope,
It dangles on a string
Like slow spinning redemption.