

# Trillium, Shards

I tried moving with grace  
At the pinnacle of our failure  
But you were only saving face

And after all of our mistakes  
And all the changes I'm still the same  
I thank God for all my strenght

And now I'm much better off today  
Though it cost me so much pain  
Now you show up and you say

Could you not forgive?  
And can you not forget?  
Bitterness is no remedy in sorting  
Through this pile of glass

You ask me to forgive  
And say you'll be my friend  
Your ignorance is the malady  
In sorting through these  
Shards of broken glass

It's all painfully cliché  
How you wanted to play the savior  
Without owning any blame

You might've dodget the ricochet  
But there are dues that you left unpaid  
And it'll all come back one day

And I knew much better than to wait  
'Cause we lost a losing game  
And it calls for two to play

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And can you not forget?  
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A borrowed olive branch is no apology  
And you can take back  
All of you new-found chinese philosophy

But can you answer this  
Who do you think you were?  
And who do you think you are?  
I put all your lies to rest  
In the graveyard of my heart

How can you ask me  
Could you not forgive?  
And can you not forget?  
Bitterness is no remedy in sorting  
Through this pile of glass

You ask me to forgive  
'Cause you want to be my friend

But your ignorance is the malady  
In sorting through these  
Shards of broken glass

I'll never forget  
What you'll never regret  
I'll never forget  
What you'll never regret  
I'll never forget  
What you'll never regret