

Platonic

BY SOPHIA MALTAROLLO

pretty one with eyes of oak trees,
my heart beats within your sweet breeze.
how are you so dense?
when i've clearly fallen over the fence
for you, oh you, oh you.

you cheer me up when i'm unhappy
but the reason i'm unhappy is coz of you.
i tell myself i'm over it
but then i see you and i have to admit
i'm not, coz you look too cute.

and it's so platonic it hurts
i tell myself there might be a chance but that's not how it works
no matter how much i wish it did
but i guess i gotta forget it

i often wonder what could have been if we'd never met
but then i stop coz the thought of us not meeting makes me upset
how could i fully be immune
this is real life and not cartoon
and games like those in fairy tales aren't true

and it's so platonic it hurts
i tell myself there might be a chance but that's not how it works
no matter how much i wish it did
but i guess i gotta forget it

you hug me, you laugh with me, we do things as friends
but you're not to know and i'm not to show that i'm sick of playing pretend
i'm too afraid the bond we've made will break down and end
because of this

you say you love me but platonically yet you have no idea
that i lay down in bed with you in my head wishing you were here
try to stop myself coz it won't help but my thoughts won't disappear
because of this
because of this
my heart is in a twist
because of this
because of this
you are my biggest wish

(slowly and softly)

and it's so platonic it hurts
i tell myself there might be a chance but that's not how it works oh no no

and it's so platonic it hurts
i tell myself there might be a chance but that's not how it works
no matter how much i wish it did
but i guess i gotta forget it

(muffled like headphones or telephone - single strums)

pretty one with eyes of oak trees,
my heart beats within your sweet breeze.
how are you so dense?

when i've clearly fallen over the fence
for you, oh you, oh you.