

Through Your Eyes

SYNOPSIS:

Through Your Eyes is a story about a girl who crossed my path several years ago. If you'd like to read the story that comes before this one, [Click Here](#).

This short story begins three years after our relationship ended. After many failed attempts on both our parts to mend, we met up one last time for coffee to talk things through. It was clear she had changed a lot, and so had I. Yet, although we had become very different people, I still recognized what I loved most about her—and despite my best efforts, I was not yet over the girl sitting opposite of me.

As we walked out the door and to the nearest train, it was clear there was much left undiscussed—and were both purposefully avoiding it. When it came time to part ways, we began to laugh. We knew each other too well.

"I feel like I need to say something," I said. Her posture went rigid and her eyes widened.

"Ok," she said. I could tell she was nervous.

"I'm still in love with you," I said.

The entire city went quiet.

3 years, I had been lying to myself. 3 years, I had tried to suppress how I felt to move on. 3 years I had shut people out, focusing only on myself and my growth, setting goals and achieving them. 3 years I had insisted I was perfectly fine without her.

Hearing those words come out of my mouth, "I'm still in love with you," made me realize that much of my frustration and anger and pain hadn't been because of her, but because I had not been honest with myself. I coped by denying any feeling whatsoever toward her, and admitting that truth, in itself, gave me release.

She thanked me for sharing, as was a common practice in our former relationship, and said she would think hard about what I had said—and be in touch.

I never heard from her again.

Nicolas Cole

Until almost six months later, when I received this message:

"Cole, if my boyfriend contacts you and asks if we were ever together, tell him no."

Through Your Eyes is dedicated to her.

Know Me

Intro:

Everything I am, I owe it all to you.
Ask me what you want, I just say I do.
When you tell me no, I say no to you.
When are we going to stop fighting?

Girl, this is all we do.

Know me.

I try tell 'em but they don't...

Know me.

I try to tell 'em but they don't...

Know me.

Girl you know what's on my mind.

You know all I wanted was to know that you were mine.

Know me.

When I try to tell 'em what I do...

Know me.

All I ever wanted was you, girl, you know me.

This is all I gotta do.

Tell me what you want.

Tell me who are you...

I know you know me.

Interlude:

Looks like you never know me.
Looks like you don't know me.
Looks like you don't know me.

Chorus:

Looks like you don't know me.
Girl, how many times do we gotta go through the same thing?
Why don't you want me?
Know me.
Why is it every time—you know when we talk about it now
you pretend it's not a part of me?
Know me.
Why you gotta always say I let you down?
Don't you know I was tryna be the one you need?
Know me.
You don't really know what it's like.
If you want to say bye, now's the time.
Say what you need.

Say what you need, girl.
Say what you need, need.

Verse:

Know, cuz I've been there.
When I go flow mode, it's up in air.
Put a pen downtown, get up in there
like you're my Juliet, we've got an audience, you're screaming
Shakespeare.

Look at me, andante Dante.
Mark Twain, Mozart on coffee.
All the roses want me, want me.
Mother nature, your daughter's lovely!
I know that I love her to pieces, please let her complete me.
I always will read her, never deceive her,
may I be lucky to keep her?
Under the sun I shall seek her.
And under the moon I shall teach her.
I'll be the dot to her eyes (i's),
the one who will always give form to her features.
You don't believe me?
Have I done something completely?
What kind of question is that?
Do you not see how long I've been at this desk dreaming?
I work even without achievement.
All I do is wear sweatpants and t-shirts.
I guess what I'm trying to say is
I'm in love with her, she knows the real me.

Chorus:

Looks like you don't know me.
Girl, how many times do we gotta go through the same thing?
Why don't you want me?
Know me.
Why is it every time—you know when we talk about it now
you pretend it's not a part of me?
Know me.
Why you gotta always say I let you down?
Don't you know I was tryna be the one you need?
Know me.
You don't really know what it's like.
If you want to say bye, now's the time.
Say what you need.

Outro:

That's why I say la,
say la, say la.
Say la, say la, say la.
Say la, say la.
Say la, say la, say la.
That's why I say la,
say la, say la.
Say la, say la, say la.
Say la, say la.
Say la, say la, say la.

Brand New

Verse 1:

Come on now, dare you bring it up.
Been a long time.
Never know, it might be fun.
We could pick up where we left off, you know you yelling at me,
you know me, yelling at you.
This is what we do.
All day, look at us.
We could prolly win awards.
Funny cuz I really thought together we could win a war.
Never trust a girl again who calls me her amore.
Got her bags packed, they're sitting by the door.
Chao girl.

Chorus:

Got a brand new thing, do you want to?
Eh? Ya, ya, ya.
Got a brand new thing, do you want to?
Eh? Ya, ya, ya.
Got a brand new thing, do you want to?
Eh? Ya, ya, ya.
Got a brand new thing, do you want to?
Eh? Ya, ya, ya, ya.

Verse 2:

Really wanna talk? Let's talk.
I can talk about it all day,
where it went wrong, let's see...
Prolly shoulda cut the chord when the first night, with your
friends, you told them that we were just friends,
low key.
Or the second time, and you told me
not to worry, "See, it's different back home by the sea."
Let's see...
Damn right, things are different where you're from,
cuz you see where I'm from,
I don't fuck with girls who don't know who to be.

Chorus:

Got a brand new thing, do you want to?
Eh? Ya, ya, ya.
Got a brand new thing, do you want to?
Eh? Ya, ya, ya.
Got a brand new thing, do you want to?
Eh? Ya, ya, ya.
Got a brand new thing, do you want to?
Eh? Ya, ya, ya, ya.

Verse 3:

Coulda had the world, let me say again.
Prolly never have a boyfriend with the same lens.
You know what I do, girl, pen it down
and read it back.

Well I guess this is how it ends.
What a shitty draft.

Every good writer knows you can't keep every draft.
Every good reader knows it's what the writer doesn't keep that
makes it last.

You should be my reader.
You should write me sometime.
Let me know,
what's it like to be a fan,
huh?

Riding Waves

Intro:

Say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Said, I say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Said, I say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Said, I say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Said, I say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
I had to say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Say what I want, yeah.
Say what I want, yeah.

Verse 1:

You didn't see this coming, huh.
Little different on the other side.
When you're going home, I'm coming up.
If you really wanted summer sun,
tell me why you're looking for the love bug
always tryna find it in a slug.
Gotta say what's real.
Gotta tell you how I feel.
Come on, tell me what's the deal.
You ain't feeling what I feel?
All those long nights together,
you ain't really want this good long you know what I'm talking
'bout girl.
If you had to walk, girl, why you gotta walk like that?
On the one hand, you know that I can't stop staring
and the other hand always wants to fight back.
You know I would never fight back.
I'll admit it, I would bite back.
You love when I bite back.
Would it be bad if your new man
knew how many times we got it in?

Chorus:

Never wanna say how you lied, yeah yeah.
Never wanna say how you lied, yeah yeah.
Never wanna say la-la-lie, yeah yeah.
Never wanna say, never wanna say,
never wanna say, yeah.
Say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Said, I say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
I had to say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Say what I want, yeah.

Verse 2:

I thought you knew who you were.
You talked like that.
I thought you really loved your curves.
Modeled that.
I never really thought you'd be the one to turn your back.
Be the one to turn your back.
Be the one, I want you back.
What is it about you that still has me all wrapped up in us?
You would think I'd moved on after everything you said and
done.
Said and done.
Said and done.

I'm riding waves.
I guess I'm the only one.

Chorus:

Say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Said, I say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
I had to say what I want, yeah.
I'm riding waves.
Say what I want, yeah.

Interlude:

I guess I just...
I guess I just...
I guess I just...
I guess I just...

Outro:

I guess I just wasn't worth it to you.

I guess I just wasn't worth it.

I guess I just wasn't worth it to you.

I guess I just...

I guess I...

I guess I just wasn't worth it to you.

I guess I just wasn't worth it.

I guess I just wasn't worth it to you.

I guess I just...

I guess I...

A Page From My Journal

First Movement: 0:01 - 1:23

The first movement of this composition signifies the rekindling of a broken relationship. It is sad and quiet, but with a hint of hope.

Second Movement: 1:24 - 2:23

The second movement represents fury, anger, resentment, and most of all, a loss of respect, upon realizing that what once was, will never be again.

Third Movement: 2:24 - 4:09

The third movement sees the truth. It is the breaking of the illusion, seeing things as they are instead of wishing for what they could be.

Fourth Movement (Repeat): 4:10 - 5:51

The fourth movement then repeats itself as a reflection of the beginning. It is now seen in a different light—as permission to move on once and for all.

From The Heart

Intro:

I was once the broken boy
that you could never see.
Tell me what it was you saw
when you first talked to me.
I cannot remember why
you ever thought to leave.
Will I find another you?
I find hard to believe.

Second Intro:

(Oh, never now)
Right now?
(Oh, never now)
I bet you wonder how I got it right now.
(Oh, never now)
Don't you want to be here with me right now?
(Oh, never now)
Aw yeah, I bet you want it right now.
(Oh, never now)
Good luck getting this now.

Verse 1:

Never thought I had to say it, but I guess I will.
If you hadn't gone and tore me up
I wouldn't be this ill.
When I think about the boy I was
and now who's making deals,
I would never go back
even if this time you turned out real.
Never thought I had to say it to you.
I never thought I had to play into it.
So tell me why you make me play into it?
Don't try to tell me how you're always tryna play it coolish.
I been around. Why you always gotta play the nuisance?
My new goal is to make you watch right now.
Thought that you'd never see me?
I'ma be all over town.
Try to say it wasn't me?
Hope you love my new sound.
Everywhere you try to go
you're gonna hear Chicago.
Chicago.
You didn't like Chicago.
Yeah, you know that I'ma be about it.
That's the motto.
Prolly never see me cuz you never go where I go,
and if I do I'll know it's cuz you're back to playing model.

Chorus:

You said a lot, said a lot.
Said a lot, said a lot, yeah.
Said a lot, said a lot.
You said a lot to me.
You said a lot, said a lot.
You said a lot, said a lot.
You said a lot, said a lot.
You said a lot to me.
Don't forget it.

Interlude:

(beatbox)

Verse 2:

Oh, you woulda never seen.
And yeah I bet you woulda never cleaned.
I go and say what I want to be.
I go and say what I want to be.
You go and say what you want of me.
Then say you don't want to be with me.
You say what you don't want to say to me.
I don't know who, what, or where are we.
All I know is I know what I'm about in this world.
I say what I love and I don't hold back.
If you think I'ma always be there for you,

I hate to break it but I'd say you're mad.
Look what you do when you get so mad
that you can't even see who doesn't even love back.
Look what you do when you get so mad
that you can't even see who doesn't even love back.

It's so sad
on both ends.

I own that.
You write me.
I write back.
You read it.
You fly back.
I write that.
You like that.

I got that.
I rock that.
Cuz you love
that I know
of all them
I'm all that.

Interlude:

You know that I'm all that.

I hope you like the story.

Chorus:

You said a lie, said a lie.
Said a lie, said a lie, yeah.
Said a lie, said a lie.
You said a lot to me.
You said a lie, said a lie.
You said a lie, said a lie.
You said a lie, said a lie.
You said a lot to me.
Don't forget it.

Now It's Gone

Chorus:

What, you didn't want me there?
Well, now it's gone.
What, you didn't want?
What, you didn't want?
What, you didn't me there?
Well, now it's gone.
What, you didn't want?
What, you didn't want?

Verse 1:

Used to tell me she ain't wanna know me now.
Used to give me that old run around.
Used to tell me she wanted something different.
Used to tell me she ain't fuckin' with it.
Look at me, now I was all about it.
Always knew I was about to ball out.
Try to tell me I ain't ballin' right now.
I bet you're bawling 'bout it, bawl your eyes out.
Looking different now, looking different now.
Look at what you missed.
Do you miss now?
Look at what I've done.

Look how far I've come.
Watch me get it.
Coulda been you with me here.
Hope you love the show.
I really hope you come.

Chorus:

What, you didn't want me there?
Well, now it's gone.
What, you didn't want?
What, you didn't want?
What, you didn't me there?
Well, now it's gone.
What, you didn't want?
What, you didn't want?

Verse 2:

Never got it.. If I want it, I could.
If she got it, I could go and tell her pop my rocket.
And if I want it poppin'
baby you know how I like it.
"I never been the type,"
well, pop and lock and solo drop it.
I bet you'll like it how this one guy
is all you wanted.
I go and get it
cuz I won't lie, I need your lovin'.

I go and get it.
If you won't, fine, find somebody.
I try to tell you I ain't spending time
letting you get me down.
Why don't you say goodnight.
I say bye bye, but,
I'm thinking 'bout you right now.
And every time I see green eyes
I want to throw that right hook.
And when we're back together
you know, oh, that's all I wanted.
But something 'bout it ain't the same.
I guess it's not forever, fuck it.

Ending:

Never say that you've never been.
Never say it, never say it, yeah.
Never say that you've never been.
Girl, if you've never been,
you ain't never been right.

What? You didn't want me there?
Well, now it's gone.