

## HERMIT CRAB

So let the truth be told: It always ends like this. A heart of fool's gold will  
glitter for a kiss.

Now that the luster's drab, we see each other well. I'm but a hermit crab  
done with another shell.

But you are not like me: Your worst is better than the best of me.

And you could make me smile like no one else. And you would give the  
world to give yourself.

And you could be so fragile in my arms. What did I do? I am a fool.

So let the truth be told: I've always been a fool. Terrified to lose control of  
the right to set the rules.

Too late to make a change; my speech is well-rehearsed. I'd rather pass the  
blame than try to break the curse.

And you could make me cry like no one else. And you could find my heart  
and make it melt.

And I could be so fragile in your arms. What did I do?

Have we made our final memory? Have I traded you because you came with  
a guarantee?

And you could make me laugh like no one else. And you could love with  
nothing in it for yourself.

And you could be so fragile in my arms. What did I do?

And you still make me smile.