

Square Peg in a Round Hole

Christian Dames

Our love was like a square peg in a round hole—
like fools we tried to make the pieces fit.
I had my faith, while you had none,
our love was strained from the start.

Like fools we tried to make the pieces fit,
but a peg is bound to its shape.
Our love was strained from the start,
how we fantasized we would move past religion.

But a peg is bound to its shape—
force it to be something else and it breaks.
We fantasized we would move past religion—
we were naive to think our beliefs could coexist.

Force it to be something else and it breaks.
Our love was like a square peg in a round hole.
We were naive to think our beliefs could coexist.
I had my faith, while you had none.