

There's something sad about this place.
Every hole is like another one of my mistakes.
You want to talk, I want to run.
I can't see sometimes, but you know when I'm wrong.

Can we talk this out, can you please just stay.
This pain and love, they can feel the same.
You look like new, but you never change.
So every time I push away, every time I push away.

There's always sadness in your face.
Have all the things you've loved faded out and burned away.
I want to believe that we can get passed this.
And when I fuck up, are there second chances.

Can we talk this out, can you please just stay.
This pain and love, they can feel the same.
You look like new, but you never change.
So every time I push away, every time I push away,
Every time I push away, every time I push away.

I want to believe that we can get passed this.
And when I fuck up, are there second chances.

Can we talk this out, can you please just stay.
This pain and love, they can feel the same.
You look like new, but you never change.
So every time I push away, every time I push away.
I never know what I should say, so every time I push away.