

Shannon Said

Brandtson

something to bloom
but not my eyes
I'm waiting for you
alone in my room
except for the flies

looking for light
my hands held with dark
why's it so hard for me?
I hold back my heart
and it all falls apart again
two seconds from the end

why am I the same?
it makes no sense when you keep promising change
why's it so hard for me?
it's not right this time
I'm way left of right
I guess I just should have known

(CHORUS)

it's always like this
it hasn't always been
I never saw the change
but I need one again

something so true
and still so full of lies
I'm high on your smile
coming down on your words
I guess I just should have known

looking for light
my hands held with dark
why's it so hard for me?
it's not right this time