

The Drum

Dead Letter Circus

I can't say there's many things here
I would hold onto
Take me back
I can't say I've felt many things here
Yet that words can't describe
Lately I've felt nothing I would
Claim as profound, Just alright

-What if I'm not interested in what we find?-

I can't say there's anything here
Now to hold onto
Take me back
I can't say I feel anything here now
That words can't describe

This city is alive
Help me to try start over
I can change my ways
It's burning up my eyes
Help me to try start over
I can change my ways

I could say
I fear many things here
I should hold onto
Pull me back
I could say
There's so many things here
Yet to learn, to define
It's burning up my eyes

I push the hand away
I'm not interested this time
I think it's a mistake
Even if I want it
I know that I can change
Feels different to me now
WE're close enough now go
Let's bring an end to this.