

# What Good Could Ever Come of This

Eliot Sumner

The future brings us kids and beth  
And forward thinking real less  
But the more I think the less I know  
For my purpose on this stone  
I'd like to build my house inside your home

Our lives are changing quickly  
As the winds are catching swiftly  
Causing chaos and discure  
I'm so insecure  
You don't really know  
Cause I don't really see you

So what good could ever come of this?  
So what good could ever come of this?  
But I'm so immature  
When I don't really care

I don't wanna make you choose  
I don't wanna let you go  
But the more I think I've had enough  
The more I think I can't give up

No matter what it is I have to get handle on these fits  
I feel like I'm about to die alone  
I'm about to die alone  
And you don't really know  
Cause I don't really see you

So what good could ever come of this?  
So what good could ever come of this?  
Oh what good could ever come of this?  
So what good could ever come of this?

So out of control  
Then I don't really see  
Maybe this was all a bad connection  
What good could ever come in this direction?

I don't really have a home  
When you're away I'm in limbo  
And I don't need much when I'm alone  
But all doors close when I say so  
And you don't really know  
Cause I don't really see you  
And you don't wanna see me

So what good could ever come of this?  
So what good could ever come of this?  
Oh what good could ever come of this?  
So what good could ever come of this?