

Freshman Year

Everyday Sunday

Once again the sunrise ends your day
I can't come over
All you want is silence anyway
But your tears are beautiful
The couch is stained from your make up
I wonder, when you wake up
Will you remember all their lies?

You say that this is freedom
But maybe this ain't real
You say you're tired of chasing the stars
But here's a new beginning
It's your freshman year
And you don't even know who you are

You fell in love on the freeway
Where the music leads your feet
But then you turned the other way
Down another street
It's like playing games when we were young
You pretend this isn't wrong
And I guess I'll pretend I'm blind

In the mirror I see your face
Together we can leave this place
Mercy set us free tonight
I give myself back
You give yourself back
We give ourselves away