

Thanks

Make Do and Mend

Well I've been wading in your waves up to my chin,
Sinking slowly deeper as the waves roll in.
Losing sight of land, I'm wondering,
"How'd I ever trick myself to get back in?"

Believe me, there's no harder thing in this life
Than believing that happiness is within my arm's reach
And seeing that there is beauty in this world that I have been
missing,
And I don't want to miss no more.

These are the days that are putting wrinkles on my face,
And I've been forced to admit that the slightest weight could b
ury me.
And now the leaves are turning on the trees
And there's a map between me and what I need.
I don't know if it needs me, it feels like I'm sinking.

I'm throwing darts at a map,
Trying to remember where I left my heart last.
So when the van's packed up and the tank is filled with gas,
We can make our way from the east coast to the west.
And you could call...
Or I'll see you all next summer or next fall,
And we can talk about the year we spent apart
Since the last time every city stole my heart.

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Yeah I don't know if it needs me, it feels like I'm sinking.
Yeah I don't know if it needs me, I know I'm sinking.