Something in the sun or the air
Is making me want to run away from here
I know that you want me to stay with you
But no
So I'll keep on making excuses about the sun, the earth, the rays

Our days are numbered, wired, and I'm tired of it I know you're trying but you'll never unravel me

Unravel me, unravel Unravel me, unravel

It's something about the season that we're in
That's making me think that we're not supposed to do this
I know that you're trying to understand but you can't
'Cause I keep on making excuses about the fall, the rise

And how my mind is ruptured, wired, and I'm tired of it I know you're trying but you'll never unravel me

Unravel me, unravel Unravel me, unravel Unravel me, unravel Unravel me, unravel

Unravel me, unravel Unravel me, unravel Unravel me, unravel Unravel me, unravel