

To be honest, haven't figured it out yet.  
It swells inside my lungs and keeps us up yeah, then leaves us.

This will be where I keep my thoughts, □  
this will be where I live my life.  
for most days,  
for most day, ay, ay, for most days

This isn't over is it?  
We watched all the memories out loud,  
and we still hold pieces of them.  
We wear those thoughts  
like a burning fire.

That room will echo your name,  
and resonate to everyone outside it.  
We'll tell the story of when  
we wore our thoughts  
like a burning fire...

It was sonic, I was giving myself up,  
it wells inside my blood. and picks us up when, we need them.

It can't repair the lonely thoughts,  
I can't return to live my life.  
We will recount the words that brought down south together,  
for those days.

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and we still hold pieces of them.  
We wear those thoughts  
like a burning fire.  
That room will echo your name,  
and resonate to everyone outside it.  
We'll tell the story of when  
we wore our thoughts  
like a burning fire....

The sound of what we made,  
will lead me down that road.  
The cost is worth the wait,  
so let me open up. So let me open up, to you.  
So let me open up, so let me open up.

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