

Love's not a savior
When you're messed up
When you're messed up forever

You feel like you're drowning in red hearts
Wrapped in red ribbons and blue skies
Then somebody pulls the plug
And all goes down the drain
And know we all change

There's no good answers to your questions
I had a feeling and now it's gone
It seems like you're waiting on some verdict
But it's a mistrial, please go home
They won't know your hurt
Or changes to date
Like a barren field filling up with rain
Not a photograph, you're only a frame
And don't we all change?
And don't we all change?
And don't we all change?
And don't we all change?

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