

It's so easy
When you're fake believing,
Untruly speaking, wrecking feelings...
It's so easy
Sparking opposite ends,
Fighting the good within, hiding my reasons...

Stranger I know so well,
You got me tripping over myself
Can't trust in you...
Cause as I reach for your hand,
I still sink into quicksand.
Isn't my good side worth rescuing?

It's not easy
Admitting your demons, tangled up in seasons,
Finding lame reasons...
I can't fall asleep but I sure can dream

I always flip myself into a shape I can't make
Thinking so hard about who we really are...
You spark the good within
But I was never good at listening...
Listen until you're gone...