

Hype Is the Enemy

Abandoned Pools

There's no use in crying over
All that should have, would have, could have been
Find I'm better off now anyway
With you here in the end
There's one thing I can say for sure
So great, so ordinary
Hype is the enemy of everything that's beautiful
A trap for fools of miracles
Illuminate the broken hearted

Take over
A little bit bolder
My shouted words don't make a sound
A day older
A little bit bolder
In shadows living underground
Take over
A little bit bolder
Move forward see what life will bring
A day older
A little bit bolder
In silence love is raining down

When I twist and turn the puzzle
Flip it up and over on it's end
When I turn it inside out
I always find you at the end
But I could be over-thinking this
Am I still just trying too hard?
Hype is the enemy of everything that's beautiful
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