

## On Love, On Life

Bayside

So I sit here writing words in our old place  
They all come out as letters  
And I contemplate mistakes that we all make  
Start and the ending of eras  
When mystery fades  
We identify the problems  
But, they may not be problems after all

Shock and dismay, they affect what we say  
We should bite our tongues, we should bite our tongues  
'Cause after all, it's only our lives anyway

And I can't let it bother me  
If fact and fate just can't agree on love, on life  
Can't we stop taking ourselves too seriously?

So I sit here carving words into the wall  
Words that remind me of just how I was  
I never felt as old and lonely as I felt  
When I was young and in love  
When mystery fades  
We identify the problems  
But, they may not be problems after all

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We should bite our tongues, we should bite our tongues  
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Too seriously  
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