

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

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

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Too seriously
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