

No News Is Bad News

Dashboard Confessional

I sit and wonder of your pause
What makes you so sure
Our sins are not the start
Of something holy, divine.

I don't like the sound of this
No news is bad news
And all is quiet
And all your looks
Give no betrayal to what you shield or hide
Wider walls have not protected
Anything or anyone
The way I will protect your burning heart
I know your careful
'Cause I've been burned before
And I know how it makes you careful
And I know your symptoms
Are complicated from holding against the impulse

But if you're alone
Are you lonely?
Well you just don't have to be lonely
Anymore

I don't like the looks that
About you
There's no truth
But all my doubt and all my trust
Is no betrayal to what I feel inside
Wider walls have not protected
Anything or anyone
The way I will defend your beating heart

And I know your careful
Cause I've been burned before
And I know how that makes you careful
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