

Circadian

David Cook

Who's to say you're never wrong
Who's to say that I'm not already gone
Who's to say the time inside your head
Keeps running on and on and on and on

Who's to say we'll make it through
I'm starting to believe we think is never true
Who's to say the rhymes beside your bed
Will keep you warm when everything is getting colder
And I'm just holding on until it's over

Mayday
Somebody save me now
And I'm closing my eyes cause once the sun rises
It's out of my hands
It's out of my hands

Who's to say this history
Isn't only just some winner's distant memory
You can't escape this drying ink
The fall of who we are is getting closer
And I'm just holding on until it's over

Mayday
Somebody save me now
I'm cutting old ties from the world outside
Cause it's over my head
It's all coming undone
And falling apart somehow
And I'm closing my eyes cause once the sun rises
It's out of my hands
Oh, it's out of my hands

The light pulls me under
And I keep on caving in

Mayday
Somebody save me now
I'm cutting old ties from the world outside
Cause it's over my head, my head, my head
It's all coming undone
And falling apart somehow
And I'm closing my eyes cause once the sun rises
It's out of my hands
Oh, it's out of my hands