

Open up your box of sunshine,  
And smile as confetti comes raining down on you.  
You feel a lot like the good guy,  
Do you know why,  
Everything's so blue.

But love is fire and it colds your belly burning,  
Cold fills the emptyness that fills this empty place.  
Taught you to walk, but then you ran away from me,  
And that's not how it's supposed to be.

I, I collide,  
Well love is an illusive state of mind,  
Know there's something else is supposed to be.  
I, I collide,  
Well love is an illusive state of mind,  
Something here ain't me.

Tear for confessions have watered down and broken down,  
Chance for unrequited love to find to reach it's wall.  
You're waiting for the act to fall,  
But can't you see lying on the ground.

The best one...  
Heeey...  
You could be the best one...  
Be the best one...  
I, I, I...