

You said enough, you said too much.
You focus solely on her touch, and halcyon.
In arguments set in stone
In promises of what was once, you come undone.

If you take this away, I fade to black and disappear.
If it's all a state of mind.

Give me something I can believe in
Aaaah,
What you say doesn't say that you mean it
Aaaah,
If I'm wrong well at least I know better
Aaaah,
Give me something I can believe in
Aah,
It's in your hands.

No war, no causes and effects
No looking back and then regret
of halcyon.

And I know I know I tried too much
All the time I waste yeah I'm losing touch,
All the timeeeeeeeeeee

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