

What Good Could Ever Come of This

Eliot Sumner

The future brings us kids and beth
And forward thinking real less
But the more I think the less I know
For my purpose on this stone
I'd like to build my house inside your home

Our lives are changing quickly
As the winds are catching swiftly
Causing chaos and discure
I'm so insecure
You don't really know
Cause I don't really see you

So what good could ever come of this?
So what good could ever come of this?
But I'm so immature
When I don't really care

I don't wanna make you choose
I don't wanna let you go
But the more I think I've had enough
The more I think I can't give up

No matter what it is I have to get handle on these fits
I feel like I'm about to die alone
I'm about to die alone
And you don't really know
Cause I don't really see you

So what good could ever come of this?
So what good could ever come of this?
Oh what good could ever come of this?
So what good could ever come of this?

So out of control
Then I don't really see
Maybe this was all a bad connection
What good could ever come in this direction?

I don't really have a home
When you're away I'm in limbo
And I don't need much when I'm alone
But all doors close when I say so
And you don't really know
Cause I don't really see you
And you don't wanna see me

So what good could ever come of this?
So what good could ever come of this?
Oh what good could ever come of this?
So what good could ever come of this?