

# Same Mistakes

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Closing in on December  
And it's hard to remember  
All our plans got dismembered  
But we ended up right here

Lost track of the timing  
Looking for silver lining  
Getting old and un-winding  
But it's still not very clear

So it's true that we build up our  
Lives around safety routines  
So what's new  
At the end of the day  
We're well-oiled machines

Deceive me so sweetly  
I need the innocent ones to revolt  
Pull the wool from my eyes  
Cause it takes the change  
I never make  
I don't want to make do  
With same mistakes

Picture spending the evening  
In the middle of Cleveland  
Say goodnight to what we've been  
In Eastern Standard Time

Head South through the Mid-West  
Gas stops and the big rest  
Is it in your best interest  
To break the ties that bind

So it goes that we never live up  
To the goals that we set  
So we know that the more we get done  
Well the harder it gets

So as gray as the clouds get  
I take comfort in knowing  
They're not turning black.  
We get only get so far

Before eventually  
We're just turning back