

Same Mistakes

Eric Hutchinson

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