I Get Up

Go Back to the Zoo

The nothingness of this night is killing
mefeels like I'm lost at sea waiting for
the winds to guide me in a direction

wide awake with my eyes shut
a wave that breaks on the shore
trying to break through
dimensions of this life

I get up, when I'm down
I fight, when I fall
try to take control, but it's alright

we, we were young
taking everything for granted
shouting our doubts to the wind
waiting for answers

crashing cars into rainbows
write our names in the sand
trying to break through
dimensions of this life

I'll wait for you
run for nothing