

Sober Nights

Her Bright Skies

The clever choice of words
hurts more than you could ever know
and all the plans we made
just fell apart
it's tearing at the seams
and i let the bottle break the fall
"a penny for your thoughts"
she whispered in my ear

You had me wrapped around your finger
and i swear i couldn't breathe

All the faces in all your dreams
they will fade away
they will fade away
so burn the pages
that haunt you in your sleep
you will find your way
you will find your way in time

How broken should i feel?
draw the line for me
the place we called our own
is buried here
so take another drink
to drown the memories
keep the past beneath us
for another year

You will find your way
you will find your way (in time)