

Until This

Jann Arden

Are you sleeping?
Can you hear me?
Are you dreaming?
I'm confessing, reassessing
What this all could mean
All the strangeness
I can't change this
What we'll be, will be

I don't remember who I was
Withered away with wander lust
I don't think I knew happiness
Until this, until this, until this

All love's questions
Misconceptions
Let me write them down
In a letter
Sealed forever
Where they can't be found

Until this is something that I'd thought I'd missed
Until this
Until this
Bruised and busted
Stained and rusted
Hopeless, until this