I never knew The sky could burn a hole into my empty head I never knew A smile could turn us into enemies instead Oh, the never-ending bliss of moments that you missed returning back like waves for second tries at luck The luck you didn't have back then but now that it don't matter much it's easy love and strangers acting like your oldest frie nds It's just a lot, it's just a lot I wanna hold onto the innocence I got It's just a lot, it's just a lot I wanna care for all the little things I got I should have seen The signs, clovers starting dying in the field I shouldn't be Surprised when all the sudden all of it is real Oh, I tried to write a book but I misunderstood what I had seen and so the story made no sense And stories all depend on whose perspective you prefer is it an I or is it her And does it matter in the end It's just a lot, it's just a lot I wanna hold onto the innocence I got It's just a lot, it's just a lot I wanna care for all the little things I got I saw a film And cried cause beauty has a way of crushing me

I took a pill And sighed cause I've done things against which I believe Oh, I think of you at night when my mind won't stay quiet and I 've got someone sleeping peacefully at home, but peace don't re ach my bones The sadness still remains and though I sing the same refrain It all amounts to no one knows

It's just a lot, it's just a lot I wanna hold onto the innocence I got It's just a lot, it's just a lot I wanna care for all the little things I got

You get it right You get it wrong It never stops