

## It's Okay

Land of Talk

It's Okay,  
I don't even cry  
all I think about is a memory  
and the dream when you kissed my arm  
as I look away, don't hear what I say

That maybe when I die  
I get to be a car  
driving in the night  
lighting up the dark.  
something in your voice  
sparks a little hope  
I'll wait up for that noise  
your voice becomes my home

One way road, don't care what I find  
A little thunders good, I thought maybe you would  
but it's okay, we all feel left out  
sometimes growing up, it can get you down.

I give you something that no one's going to give you  
my sleepin' skin and my heart deep down in you  
I'll never tell you, but you're my little scar  
Goodbyes are hard and they're hard and they're hard

Maybe when I die  
I get to be a car  
driving in the night  
Lighting up the dark  
Something in your voice,  
sparks a little hope  
Ill wait up for that noise  
your voice becomes my home