

Get Up

Quietdrive

Sometimes it's not that time
For things I cannot hear
For words I cannot feel
The way you want to go
It makes me feel like shit
I'm messed but that's not it
I wonder if she'll care
for me ever again
Waiting for the last time I'm waiting for the right time
To see if she will know the things she doesn't say to me...
And I feel the way I feel
Because I need you all the time
And I know that the things you know
But that's just not enough to make it mine
and I won't do anything that it might
compromise this time
So I'll just sit and hold my breath
only its not enough to make you mine
Get up its time to die
Just guess and don't ask why
Be late and just don't try, someday we will fly
Higher than the satellites, Into a special paradise
Where up is up and down is down,
And no one is around
I don't want to see you crying
lets leave the dramatics behind
And I feel the way I feel
Because I need you all the time
And I know that the things you know
But that's just not enough to make it mine
and I won't do anything that it might
compromise this time
So I'll just sit and hold my breath
only its not enough to make you mine
I don't want to see you
This is that last time I can try and make you mine
I'll sit here and wait for it
Could be the last good thing that's perfect in my life
I'll sit here and wait for it
And you'll get what you want
I can't get what I want
And I feel the way I feel
Because I need you all the time
And I know that the things you know
But that's just not enough to make it mine
and I won't do anything that it might
compromise this time
So I'll just sit and hold my breath
only its not enough to make you mine
(I don't wanna see you, I don't wanna see you)
Make you mine