

Mud Hill

Samiam

car windows icing over speaking steam with your breath through
the floating strands of your hair am i just like the rest you s
ay you don't want anyone or anything say this hurts you too i w
ouldn't bother but this means everything to me so spare me now
rehearse the words you say repeat them again as you see my driv
eway while searching for something more beyond this lonely hill
i pretend to hear you act as if i understand i try to convince
you i don't hate you but it's hard to do you say you don't wan
t anyone or anything say this hurts you too yeah you too i woul
dn't bother but this means everything to me so spare me now reh
earse the words you say repeat them again as you see my drivewa
y while searching for something more beyond this lonely hill