

Like You to Me

Set Your Goals

Wait, I'm feeling it again.
(Wait, I'm feeling it again.)
Had lost touch from gut to head
'Til we crossed a path and met
And I got scared just for a bit
Because I had been doing alright
Without a someone in my sights,
But I am changing and quickly.
Why does it hurt when we invest
Into an excitable sense?
When waiting anxious for return,
Getting pushed away discerns
But I am wanting to try it again
And let another someone in.
They're saving me.

I jump through a wall when
I pick apart faults that
I've made in the past
Caused affection to pass.
I want to learn from mistakes,
I want it to be OK if I hold on tighter.

Don't be afraid to find a way.
Communicate your thoughts when it's your own line.
Better to know, get "yes" or "no,"
Than wonder if it wait...

Wait, I'm feeling it again
Reminds me of being a kid
Jumping on every seat in a moving car
It's life like the movies where we are
On basement show weekends,
Trying our hands at pop-punk bands.
All music, sharing everything that means the most.

I'm getting so nervous scripting out these thoughts.
I'm hoping I really don't mess this part up.
Communication's something I still don't get,
But if you work with me I'm sure to make it.

Don't be afraid to find a way.
Communicate your thoughts when it's your own line.
Better to know, get "yes" or "no,"
Than wonder if it was worth the waiting...

I'm getting so nervous scripting out these thoughts.
(Make something to you like you to me,)
I'm hoping I really don't mess this part up.
(To mean something that we both mean...)
Communication's something I still don't get,
(Mean something to you like you to me,)
But if you work with me I'm sure to make it.
(We have a lot in ourselves.)

I jump through a wall when
I pick apart faults that

I've made in the past
Caused affection to pass.
I want to learn from mistakes,
I want it to be OK if I hold on tighter.
Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, don't be afraid when it's your own line.

Don't be afraid to find a way.
Communicate your thoughts when it's your own line.
Better to know, get "yes" or "no,"
Than wonder if it...
Wait, I'm feeling it again.
(Wait, I'm feeling it again.)
That excitable sense,
(I'm feeling it again)
I'm feeling it again...
And it's my own line.
Better to know, get "yes" or "no,"
Than wonder if it was worth the wait.

How long will you offer me stability when I have none to give in return?
My only hope is that when winter comes to this lonely beach town this year
You'd be willing to make time for me again.
You're what makes this place the closest thing I have to home
And I can't help thinking that maybe this won't last,
But I am hoping that someday those thoughts will fade
And things will change for us. I know they can.