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You will discover me, through my songs.
That my heart breaks, and fears, and depression.
Hear all the cracks in the rack of talent,
and I hope that you don't hate me by then.
I hope that you don't hate me by then.
(I know that its true)
(I know you feel it too)
(Together we will learn)
(To make everything new)
I only want to share new things.
New stories and new kisses.
I don't wanna do ever what I failed at before.
I just want to make it new with you.
I just want to make it new with you.
(Teach me how to be yours)
(Teach me all that is you)
(what is past, is past)
(what is new, will last)
And you'll start to think I'm boring.
Cause I'm straightedge since I'm eightteen.
But I will write you songs,
just to prove you that I love you.
And I hope that you don't hate me by then.
I hope that you don't hate me by then.
Cause I just want to make it new with you.
I just want to make it new with you.
I just want to make it new with you.
I just want to make it new.
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I just want to make it new.