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There's a place in my head
It's full of memories and i can't even take a peek
There's a place, full of broken promises
And i can't even bring myself to speak
And i know now everything about you
And i can't even try to
Separate the past from every ensuing day
I try to show that i can grow
But i can't give all you can take
And i believe it all works out
When i'm in your arms
Hey, if it feels so much like the way that it should
Then it doesn't matter if it's wrong
Hey, if it feels so much like the way that it should
Hey, maybe you're better off when i'm gone
Well, i can't stand the way our lines are crossing
As i just lie here tossing, turning with the fan above my head
I'm falling down, i'm on the ground
You're in the air, you're all around
And i do believe it all works out
When i'm in your arms
Hey, if it feels so much like the way that it should
Then it doesn't matter if it's wrong
Hey, if it feels so much like the way that it should
Hey, maybe you're better off when i'm gone
Something wrong to....
Hey, if it feels so much like the way that it should
Then it doesn't matter if it's wrong
Hey, if it feels so much like the way that it should
Hey, maybe you're better off when i'm gone
I can love and I can, to think about it
But I know as I grow old, I can not be
I can't be that way
No, I, I, I, I do
I do believe, yeah
I, I, I, I, no
I do believe
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