

It Takes More

Taking Back Sunday

Compact enhancement in your hand
You were lifted from your mind
Float like a ghost
No sense of self
No sense of time
Smiling slow and steady
You were young and you were free
It used to come so easily

Now it takes more
And more
It takes more
(I knew right then I'd do it all again, I'd do it all again)
Just to feel like it used to
(I'd do it all again)
It takes more
(I'd do it all again)
It takes more
(I knew right then I'd do it all again, I'd do it all again)
To feel anything at all

Holy connection, so unexplained, so past control
We spoke all night in a language only we could know
Smiling slow and steady
We were young and we were free
It used to come so easily

Now it takes more
And more
It takes more
(I knew right then I'd do it all again, I'd do it all again)
Just to feel like it used to
(I'd do it all again)
It takes more
(I'd do it all again)
And more
(I knew right then I'd do it all again, I'd do it all again)
To feel anything at all

Seems like every time you've got it figure out
You're just figuring out you're wrong
Seems like every time you get to where you're going
You're wishing you were gone

It takes more
And more
It takes more
(I knew right then I'd do it all again, I'd do it all again)
Just to feel like it used to
(I'd do it all again)
It takes more
(I'd do it all again)
And more
(I knew right then I'd do it all again, I'd do it all again)

To feel anything at all
To feel anything at all

To feel anything at all
To feel anything at all
Just to feel like it used to
To feel anything at all
Just to feel like it used to
To feel anything at all

(Feel anything at all)