Maps

Terminal

I don't mind if we never make it to where we're headed as long as we don't end up here

we need to find our own way believe in something we half made

we're making good time remember where we were last year driving all around this tired town looking for something to do and telling ourselves

we need to find our own way believe in something we half made we need to find our own way believe in something we half made

so many times i dreamt a normal life seeing her at night and what it must feel like to wake up in my bed no ringing in my head it's been sometime it's been sometime

it's based on love
we'll never know
what the world could be
where this could go

called home to say I'm doing better think I've finally may have myself together

we need to find our own way believe in something we half made we need to find our own way believe in something we half made