

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

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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

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