

10,000 Questions

The Juliana Theory

You left without a sound, 10,000 questions to the answers I never found
your not around, and I'm left to chase 10,000 answers for yesterday.

Like how could i be so moved in the background waiting for you!
what do we have? what do we have? what do we have? if we don't have each other..
what do we have? what do we have? what do we have? if we don't have each other?

You left me here to count, 10,000 questions to the answers I rather drown,
I dance alone, on the floor you make, of 10,000 answers that never came..

Like why am I left to pretend, I'm trapped in a past I forgive
what do we have? what do we have? what do we have? if we don't have each other..
what do we have? what do we have? what do we have? if we don't have each other?

yeah yeah yeah yeah..

what good is dreaming, when I can't even sleep here,
what good is lying down when there's no one to hold..
what good is letting go with something that wont let me,
what good is saying goodbye, now that you're gone...now that you're gone

what do we have? what do we have? what do we have? if we don't have each other..
what do we have? what do we have? what do we have? if we don't have each other?
what do we have? what do we have? what do we have? if we don't have each other..
what do we have? what do we have? what do we have? if we don't have each other?