

Always

The Mayfield Four

Are you growing weary
As you dance all alone
In a room that's resonating
With an old familiar song?
Making you want the other

For awhile there wasn't friction
And alone you were at ease
But now and then there's something
That makes you want to be
Back in the arms but you can't take it

Always, always, seems to find you
What you want you don't need
'Cause she locks you down
So are you better off as one?

This prince with little purpose
Thinks he'll find it in the wings
Of an angel or a princess
But surely not a queen
'Cause that's about the only thing
That he knows for sure

Yeah, he's the king of contradictions
Who changes everyday
One minute he finds peace and love
The next he finds disdain
And it's way too complicated
Things will never change

Always, always seems to find you
What you want you don't need
'Cause she locks you down
So are you better off as one?

Always, always seems to find you
What you want you don't need
'Cause she locks you down
So are you better off?

Always, seems like you always
Seems like you claim to have so much control
But you're such a mess when you're all alone

Do you really wanna do it?
Have you washed out all the stains?
You seem crazy with temptation
And very, very dazed and confused
Who's buying your throne?

The stone inside you call a heart thaws
Just enough to beat
And familiar feelings came
And you surrendered to the needs
Of another, not another

Always, always, seems to find you
What you want you don't need
'Cause she locks you down
So are you better off?

Always, seems like you always
Why do you claim to have so much control
As you're such a mess when you're all alone?

Always, seems like you always
Seems like you look for any kind of reason
To justify a means to jump back in
In, in, in, in, in, in