I've had better days than this,
Words trip like untied shoelaces,
Still your worth fallen down for once in a while
And I'm just inclined to admit,
With you and I this could be it,
And somethings tellin me we'll know before too long
Ahhh, ahhhh

Are you really goin out there on your own? These tangled lines all come undone, How did it feel when you let go? You try your luck in your best suit, Tied to a broken parachute, It's the hole in my heart you fell through

I tried reading tea leaves and the stars,

And all the days we were apart,

Maybe my mind wasn't made up,

But I chose love

Still I was inclined to admit with you and I this could might be it

This failed predictions kept us wondering all the time,

I never wanna let you down,

So, why not cut these strings before we hit the ground,

And now you're out there in your own,
These tangled lines all come undone,
Tell me how it feels letting go,
You'll try your luck in your best suit,
Tied to a broken parachute,
It's the hole in my heart you fell through

And if you say I'm wrong I'll say you're wrong, know I'll still be right (I've had better days than this)
And if you say you're wrong I'll say I'm wrong, nothing could be worth this fight (oohhh)

We tried our luck not our strong suit, We can't give up this parachute, Oh the hole in my heart you fell through