

## Out On Eastern

This Time Next Year

Road maps and heart attacks  
From the nights I haven't slept  
And all the days I can't forget  
Are the days I won't regret  
Addicted with no cure  
Your favorite drug, there's always more  
What if time was standing still  
This is such a bitter pill  
We swallow

Panic is my middle name  
My heart's too fast for anything  
And I hope that things will change  
And I hope it leads to better days  
Going numb on eleven years  
From wake to sleep I count my fears  
And I hope you conquer everything  
But know that everything  
Isn't all that you need

Out there on eastern street  
Take the promises I keep  
Collect your thoughts you can't ignore  
With open hearts and open doors  
We'll sing the saddest song  
If you're content to sing along  
Just know I tried my best  
Will you be ok? Could you be better?

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I know I can ask you for anything  
Tonight please give me everything  
But know that everything  
Isn't all that you need