

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