

# I Told You So

Transit

You have to stop looking for the chorus in everything you've lost.

As if you orchestrate your failures to give yourself a crutch.  
A crutch to lean. A crutch to fall.

It's just a poor excuse so I won't stand at all.  
I won't stand at all.

I used to be afraid of all the things I couldn't keep.  
I used to be afraid of all the things I couldn't change.  
I used to be afraid but I can change.

We live in borrowed cars and sleep in rented homes.  
That's why we try to keep each other- in fear we'll die alone.  
A crutch to lean. A crutch to fall.  
It's just a poor excuse so I won't stand at all.  
I can't stand myself at all.

I used to be afraid of all the things I couldn't keep.  
I used to be afraid of all the things I couldn't change.  
I used to be afraid. I can change.

I drive by two streets a day with your last name.  
It's a cruel twist of fate-  
How much we lose ourselves to find someone else.  
Someone else.