

Second To Right

Transit

We only want what we can't have
We're always hung up in the past
So many things we can't take back
I guess I thought we'd always last
Brighter days fade away to black
That sinking feeling never stops

I can't be your shelter
Can't be your home
Can't be the one to call your own
That silver star second to right
won't shine again a second time

I can't be your shelter
Can't be your home
Can't be the one to call your own
That silver star second to right
won't shine again a second time

Head in the clouds stepping over cracks
Head for the hills, just know your way back
This content it will never last
That sinking feeling never stops

Oh no no no

I can't be your shelter
Can't be your home
Can't be the one to call your own
That silver star second to right
won't shine again a second time

I can't be your shelter
Can't be your home
Can't be the one to call your own
That silver star second to right
won't shine again a second time

Oh no no no

Vice is only temporary not an escape
Your skies are dark cherry
The sun always sinks
As you dance into the night
The moment passes by
Falling in and out of contrast
I will wipe away the past

Oh no no no

I can't be your shelter
Can't be your home
Can't be the one to call your own
That silver star second to right
won't shine again a second time

But I can see you looking in

Always trying to catch a glimpse
I can see you looking in
Like a breath on a mirrored glass
I will wipe away the past
That sinking feeling never stops.