

## 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  
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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.