Second To Right

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

Transit

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.