

Sleep

Transit

Is it so hard to forget
All the nights we used to spend tangled up?
I won't sing those songs again
No I won't sing those songs again

Your eyes were glued to the floor
And my eyes were locked on the door
And you were just fighting to stay awake
You were just fighting to stay awake

I'm always telling myself one thing
And then doing another
It always gets the best of me
But I don't know any other way to live
Any other way to live

I tried so hard to forget
Selective words you chose to send
In my direction
I won't sing those songs again
No we can't sing those songs again

Was it your direct intention?
Those little stabs kept my attention
I won't forget a word you said
I can't forget a word you said

I'm always telling myself one thing
And then I'm doing another
It always gets the best of me
But I don't know any other way to live
Any other way to live

You're always giving me those same dirty looks
And cliché analogies
Don't speak another word
No need for an apology
No way to live
This is no way to live

It's a modern tragedy
You're your own worst enemy
You should look before you leap
You should think before you speak

Look at us we're stumbling
To overanalyze everything
We should both go back to sleep
We should both go back to sleep

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