

The Grass Is Greener On Our Side

We Are The Emergency

What if it's something I said,
And you misread me?
And now my intentions aren't clear,
They're all bleeding out

It's sad now that that's all it takes
These words deceive me
To find out that it isn't real,
And that it's all in your head

So go on,
Put one foot in front of the other,
And forget what it felt like
To live so afraid

We are always far too eager
Walking out of situations
That we never stop to question:
Is this why we're alone?

What if I can't seem to find
Or reach a foothold?
And now, I'm just falling away again

Now won't someone please just wake me
From this self indulgent nightmare
Fear consumes me, overrules me
Now it's all just bleeding out

So go on,
Put one foot in front of the other,
And forget what it felt like
To live so afraid

We are always far too eager
Walking out of situations
That we never stop to question:
Is this why we're alone?

Now it's all just bleeding out

It's far too easy feeling sorry for yourself
Do yourself a favour, try to think of someone else